Hotel Fantasia

By: CecilRivers

"Damn, can't believe there's R34 of Hilbert's Hotel"

-AO3 user qeveq

One night, you fell asleep and dreamed of a strange, infinite hotel floating in a black void. Inside, the kitsune receptionist tells you that, in this Hotel, you can make love with anyone you want. Just pick a girl and the receptionist will take you to her room. In Hotel Fantasia, the possibilities are endless.

(Contains way more characters than can be listed in the tags. Read the chapter list for specific characters.)

This is an 18+ story. Requests currently open, but please read the rules:

1. Use proper spelling/capitalization in your request. You're an adult; write like it.

2: Don't request too many characters

3: No furries, bestiality, futas, genderbends, etc.

4. All characters are assumed to be the same age/older than the reader. Don't request an underage character who can't be easily aged up.

5. No characters from mods/other fanfiction.

Beside those rules, go ahead & request any female character you want. [Exceptions aren't the rule.]

(HIATUS)

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Princess Peach (Super Mario)

Chapter 1: Princess Peach (Super Mario)

(See the end of the chapter for notes.)

A rough day had passed, full of disappointments and blame, and you were more than happy to rest in your soft, cozy bed, escaping the world of day and freeing yourself in the comfort of the night.

As slumber took you away, you appeared in front of a massive hotel, the top of which you couldn't see. This infinite hotel was known as "Hotel Fantasia," the name of which was placed right above the revolving doors at the entrance. The hotel floated in an endless sea of blackness, standing alone in the void.

Cautiously, you entered the hotel, and found nobody inside save for a tall woman standing behind the information desk.

"Ah, good morning, Mr. Anon," she said cheerily. "We've been waiting for you."

You approached the information desk on the other side of the room. As you did, you noticed the woman had a large pair of fox ears, as well as a set of three bushy tails behind her. She wore a blue kimono, which was tied at the front with a massive bow.

"Um, hi?" you asked.

The woman giggled. "Welcome to the Hotel Fantasia. My name is Rena, and I'll be your assistant in this world."

"What?"

She giggled again, flashing you an understanding smile. "This is a world created just for you, Mr. Anon. Each room of this hotel is

booked by a very beautiful woman, all of whom would love to... spend time with you."

Rena winked, and you could feel yourself blushing. "So, this is a dream?"

The fox-woman nodded. "A very special dream, one where you can make love to any woman you want. Whether a real woman or a fictional one, any girl's on the menu!"

"Woah, 'make love'?" You asked, surprised. "So, if I wanted to fuck, say, Princess Peach, I could do that here?"

"Yes, of course!" Rena's face lit up as she typed on the computer beside her. "Ah, floor 9, room 85! Would you like me to message her about you arrival?"

"Uh, s-sure!" you stutter.

"So cute..." Rena whispered as she continued typing. "And... there! Ooh, she just responded! 'Tell Anon to come immediately, by the Princess' orders!' And then she added, like, twenty different heart emojis."

You could feel your heart pounding as she said that. "S-so, I can go see her now, right?"

"Be patient, cutie," Rena said, moving around the information desk. "I will accompany you to her room, so you don't have to fear getting lost."

"Sounds good to me!" you said as she approached, taking your hand.

"Follow me," she said with a big smile.

As the two of you entered the elevator, you could feel her fox tails stroking your back, making you feel comfortable and cozy. "I hope I don't wake up anytime soon," you tell her.

"You should be fine," Rena said while pressing the elevator buttons. "This is a special dream, after all."

"A... special dream?" You ask.

Rena only giggled before pressing her soft chest to yours. The kitsune woman was just a couple inches higher than you, but when she stood this close, she felt huge.

"I hope you're ready for the princess, Mr. Anon," she whispered into your ear, as your erection grew in your pants.

"I-I'm ready for anything," you stutter out.

"You're so cute... the guests are so lucky to have you here," she continued, hugging you tight.

She reached for the bulge in your pants as the elevator reached the ninth floor. The doors swung open, and Rena sighed. "I was having fun..."

"M-me too..." you say, still reeling from how good it felt for her to touch you.

"Ah, well," Rena said, taking your hand again and leading you out of the elevator. "We'll have our fun another time, I'm sure."

The two of you walked down the hall, searching for the eighty fifth room. At last, the two of you came to Princess Peach's door, which was decorated with her picture and several mushroom and star stickers.

"Here we are!" Rena said, letting go of your hand. "I'll leave you to have your fun," she said. "Have a good time, and I'll come get you when you're done."

You thanked Rena for taking you here as she left down the hall to the elevator. You mustered up the courage and knocked on the sticker-covered door.

"In a moment~!" a cute voice said from inside. A few seconds later, the doors swung open, revealing a young woman about your height, with long blonde hair and a pair of beautiful blue eyes. Her skin was soft and clear, and her soft pink lips looked practically irresistible.

"You must be Princess Peach," you said, trying to sound cool.

"And you must be Anon," she replied, extending her gloved hand to take your own, pulling you inside. "You're even more handsome than I imagined!"

"Haha, thanks," you say, blushing. "And you're a lot more beautiful than in the games."

The princess giggled, before inviting you to sit on the bed with her. Her room was a bright pink, and surrounded with shelves full of Super Mario Bros. power-ups and other trinkets. At the center, against the back wall, was a large canopy bed big enough for the both of you (or perhaps one more).

As you sat there next to her, she put her arms around you and hugged you tight, kissing your cheeks and leaving bright pink lipstick marks on your face.

"Tonight, the Princess of the Mushroom Kingdom is all yours..." she whispered as she kissed your ear. "And you, Anon, are all mine."

You shudder as she says those words, hugging her tighter in return. You could feel your boner growing harder and harder as the princess cuddled you tighter. She pulled you down onto the bed with a laugh, before holding your face in her gloved hands and kissing you deeply.

Those soft, pink, kissable lips were just as incredible as you had expected. It felt too real to be any normal dream, if it was a dream at all.

"So sweet..." she whispered tenderly as she kissed you, caressing the back of your head as your lips met. "What I wouldn't give for you

to rule by my side..."

You can't help but laugh hearing that. "I'd love to be your king," you tell her.

"You sweet boy," she said, gently stroking your erection through your pants. "Oh my! You're so hard!"

You laugh a little more before pulling your pants down, revealing your cock to her. You don't remember it being this big before, though.

Peach gasped. "Anon, your p-penis..."

She grabbed it, wrapping her silky evening glove around your erection and stroking it slowly, up and down, her eyes intently fixated on it. "It's so... beautiful."

While stroking your penis with one hand, she uses her free hand to hold one of yours, intertwining her fingers with yours. She slowly begins to move faster and faster over your throbbing manhood, her full pink lips curled in an adorable smile.

"Ah, P-Peach, I'm gonna-"

Before you could finish your sentence, Peach let go of your cock with a giggle. "Aww, sorry, Anon, but not yet," she said cutely.

You couldn't exactly be angry with her, though, since she got up and began taking her pink dress off slowly. It dropped to the floor, revealing her beautiful pair of breasts. They weren't massive, but they looked so soft and comfortable that you immediately got up and rested your face between them.

"Ah, Anon! You must really like them," Peach giggled, stroking your head as you nuzzled into her C-cup bosom. "I like this quite a bit, too. Maybe even a little too much!"

You started jerking off with your face still in her breasts. When she noticed you were, she pushed you onto the bed.

"Uh-uh-uh, Anon. No masturbating," she teasingly chastised, getting on her knees and crawling to you. "With your royal girlfriend here, there's no need to, after all..."

"Girlfriend?" you asked as she removed her evening gloves, stroking your boner with her amazingly soft bare hands.

"Of course," she replied with a giggle. "You don't mind being my boyfriend, right?"

"O-of course I don't mind!" you exclaim, causing her to laugh and stroke you harder.

"Good boy," Peach whispered, kissing the underside of your erection with those soft, soft lips...

You can't help but pant as her lips kiss your boner up and down, and when she took the whole erection in her mouth without even gagging, you couldn't help thrusting up into her soft, perfect lips...!

"Ah, ah, P-Peach, I'm...!"

Peach winked up at you as she sucked harder on your cock, pumping up and down and covering your shaft in pink lipstick.

"I'm c-cumming!!" you exclaim, releasing your seed into the princess' mouth. Peach swallowed it all, moaning happily as she pulled off your cock with a loud pop.

"Mmmm, yummy!" she said with a smile before crawling onto the bed, resting beside you. "You're so tasty, Anon," she giggled.

The two of you shared a laugh before cuddling on the bed under the covers, your shirt and pants now thrown to the other side of the room as you snuggled with her naked. As the night went on, you sucked her pink nipples as she stroked your boner, hugged and cuddled with her soft skin against yours, and heard her shower you with praise and compliments.

It felt like hours later when the two of you finally decided to have sex for real. She smiled shyly as she spread her legs for you on the bed.

"Please be gentle," Peach asked. "It's my... first time."

"Really? Your first?" you replied, lining up your throbbing erection with her dripping wet vagina.

"Yes... I... I want you to be my first," she said, her face blushing more than she ever had this night. "No, it's more like... I want you to be my only one."

"Peach..." you whisper, thrusting into her.

"Ah!" she exclaimed as you fucked her. "A-Anon! Anon, I love you! I love you so, so much!"

You couldn't stop thrusting into her wet, pink snatch, pounding the princess faster, but with control so as to not hurt her.

"Peach, I love you too!" you couldn't help but shout as you made love to her.

She gripped the bedsheets and cried out in please as you kept on, fucking her more and more. "I'm cumming, Anon- AH!" Peach shouted, her body shaking beneath yours as you felt her cum on your cock.

Her soaking wet pussy clenched down on your cock as you kept slamming into her, over and over, until you couldn't hold on either. You grunt loudly, cumming hard and filling her pussy with your hot white jizz.

The two of you locked eyes while you basked in the afterglow before kissing deeply, in yet another wonderful French kiss. Eventually, even the kiss tired you out and you collapsed on top of her.

"Mmm, peachy~" she whispered into your ear as she held you tight. You fell asleep on top of her, drifting off to the feeling of her stroking

your hair with her soft hand.

You expected to wake up in your own home after the incredible night you had with Princess Peach. Instead, you woke up beside her, the princess still asleep with a beautiful smile on her face. You gently stroked her back, gently waking her up.

She yawned, and greeted you with a kiss to the forehead. "Good morning, my prince," she said. "Did you sleep well?"

"Y-yeah, I did," you stutter, still in shock that the night's events actually happened. "You?"

"Oh, very well," she giggled, kissing you again on the lips. "My body's still shaking a little."

The two of you laughed and kissed for a while, then got your clothes on. Just as you did, you heard a knock on the door.

"Room service," the voice said.

"Come in!" Princess Peach invited.

The door opened, revealing Rena, who rolled a cart full of food into the room. "How was last night, you two?"

"It was so sweet!" Peach exclaimed, before excitedly telling Rena all the naughty details.

"Oh my, sounds like you two lovebirds had fun," Rena giggled, handing you a plate with a slice of pie. "I made it myself," she said. "Apple pie for the princess and her prince~"

"Aw, you should've made peach pie," you joked. "Wasted a perfectly good pun opportunity."

"Ah-ah-ah!" Rena said, pulling out a pair of glasses before filling them from a pitcher. "Peach juice, nice and fresh!"

"Thank you so much!" Peach exclaimed, taking a glass and drinking. "Mmmm, sweet!"

As the two of you ate breakfast on the bed together, Rena and Peach continued to talk about how handsome and sexy you are, punctuated with kisses from the princess.

"So, when am I going to wake up?" you asked Rena.

"Whenever you want to," she said with a smile. "Just leave the hotel and you'll wake back up in your bed."

"So, how long have I been asleep? In the real world, I mean."

"Oh, about six hours," she replied. "Time flows differently in the Hotel Fantasia."

"Just two more for a good night's sleep!" Peach said, putting an arm around you. "Which means you can stay here for a lot longer!"

"Aren't you a lucky boy?" Rena laughed. "And just remember, you can have sex with Peach any time you fall asleep."

"Or other girls, too," Peach said, pulling you close to her. "It's okay, I won't mind!"

"You sure?" you asked.

Peach nodded. "Of course! Just be sure to spend time with me every once in a while, okay?"

"He's a good boy," Rena said. "I'm sure he will."

You spent what felt like a whole day, talking with Rena and Peach, before deciding it was time to wake up. You said your goodbyes to Peach, sharing one last kiss - okay, maybe twelve kisses - and walked with Rena back to the entrance.

"Thanks for today," you told Rena.

"Oh, the pleasure was all mine," Rena replied, stroking you with her soft fluffy tails. "Next time, why not ask another girl out? Any girl you want, be they from movies or cartoons, video games or anime, from legends or real life, all are your loving guests at the Hotel Fantasia!"

As you left the hotel, your eyes slowly opened up, revealing the ordinary bedroom you knew so well. You stretched your arms and yawned, slowly leaving your bed to wash your face in the bathroom sink.

You just wish the pink lipstick marks were easier to get off.

This first chapter was posted to Pastebin over a year ago (which is why it isn't as good as the later ones), and I never got the opportunity to continue. Now, on AO3, I intend to expand on this story with more "reader x character" goodness. Here, in the Hotel Fantasia, the possibilities are endless. Who's next?

Wii Fit Trainer (Wii Fit)

Chapter 2: Wii Fit Trainer (Wii Fit)

A month has passed since your nocturnal arrival at the Hotel Fantasia. Every night, you've dreamed of the same hotel as before, and tonight you've chosen someone new: the Wii Fit Trainer. Who knows where things will go from here?

Every night for about a month, you've dreamt of the same hotel floating in the void. "Hotel Fantasia," the sign above the entrance proudly declares. Inside, the beautiful kitsune receptionist leads you to the room of any girl your heart desires, and you spend a marvelous night with them. Here, in the mysterious dream hotel Fantasia, all the worries of the day vanish in the gentle comfort of night.

And so, your slumbering heart asks itself: who's next?

The receptionist, Rena the kitsune, gave you a warm welcome as always, a gentle smile spread across her cheeks. You returned her greeting and asked for a room.

"Whose room would you like, sir?"

You pondered the question for a moment. "Hm, how about… the Wii Fit Trainer?"

Rena laughed.

"Hey, what's that for?"

"Nothing, nothing at all, sir…" she said, still laughing. "It's just… an odd decision, for someone so…" She snorted, unable to contain her

amusement.

“I’m not… that out of shape, am I?”

“N-no, sir, not at all… it’s- it's just…”

You laughed with her, shaking your head. “It’s okay, it's okay. What’s her room number?”

Rena typed at the computer in front of her. “Hm… ah! Floor 121, room 7. I’ll send her a message informing her of your arrival… and send! Well then, shall we go?”

“Let’s,” you replied as she took you by the arm, leading you into the elevator.

Rena leaned against you as the elevator ascended. “This may be a while, sir. Her room is rather… high up.” She ran her hand up your leg to your thigh, then to your crotch. “Perhaps you would like something to… pass the time?”

You couldn't help but smile at her proposal. “Don’t drain me before meeting her,” you groaned, though not unhappily.

“It’s a dream, you’ll live,” she replied, rubbing your erection through your pajama pants and licking her lips. “Your Wii Fit Trainer can have you all she wants once I’m through with you. Just lie back and enjoy what I’m capable of.”

DING DONG.

The elevator stopped, opening for you and Rena. “Ah, here we are,” Rena said, licking the cream off her lips as she guided you from the elevator. Your shaky legs managed to follow behind her before finally arriving at Room 7.

“And here we are!” Rena said. “Go ahead, give it a knock.”

“I… I know what to… do,” you panted with a smile, breathless after your activities in the elevator. Rena left as you knocked on the door.

The door opened shortly after, revealing the Wii Fit Trainer in all her glory. Her skin a pure white, her eyes a gentle silver, and her hair a lovely black; all looked simply stunning. Her alabaster bosom was covered by a blue sports bra, and her thighs by a pair of gray yoga pants that show off her thick, shapely thighs.

“Ah, Anon, welcome,” she greeted with a smile. “You’re here for a workout, right?”

“Um, actually, I-“

She winked. “Come in, Anon.”

The Wii Fit Trainer yanked you inside with her strong, toned arms before closing the door. Her silver eyes met your own. "Your face is red, and you're sweating... Ah! You were working out earlier, right?"

"Uh... yeah! Totally."

Her white lips form a smirk. "Good boy. Fitness isn't just a hobby, it's a lifestyle." She led you across the room - which looked more like an exercise gym - to her bed, laying you down on the cyan sheets. "But after such a hard workout, you need to rest."

"Thanks," you replied as she began stroking your head, running her white fingers through your hair.

"So soft..." she whispered in admiration. "Oh! I nearly forgot, you need to hydrate after exercising." She grabbed a bottle of water from her bedside and handed it to you. "Drink up!"

You gladly did so, gulping down the water she so generously provided.

Wii Fit Trainer smiled down at you. "I guess this is an indirect kiss? So romantic~" She giggled.

You stopped drinking her water to immediately smash your lips against hers. "Direct kisses are even better," you said, way more smoothly than you expected.

She stared at you for a moment before laughing. "Well done! You made my heart skip a beat, you stud!" (Note: WFT's heart rate is generally around 60-80 BPM)

You laugh with her again. "Was it that good?"

"It was amazing~" she said, wrapping her strong arms around you. "For such a dork, you can be quite the romantic."

"Oh, I'm a dork, am I?" you tried to say, but were interrupted by her own kiss.

Her soft, white lips felt heavenly against your own, and her strong arms made you feel almost... safe. She stroked your back with one hand as your tongues began to dance in each other's mouth. Her embrace just got tighter and tighter with every passing second...

Eventually, she broke the kiss to breathe. "Wow... you're amazing..."

"I can say the same for you," you said.

"I think it's time to get back to working out. Care to join me?"

"Of course," you said, though perhaps a little hesitantly.

"That's it, feel the burn!" she cheered as you reached your 20th consecutive push-up.

Just because this was a dream, it didn't make exercising any easier. At least when you were hitting Sandbags together, it didn't feel like

punching through Jell-O, like in other dreams. Unfortunately, she had to confiscate any food you got from hitting the Sandbag.

"I- *gh!* - I think I'm hitting my limit..." you finally said, your limbs trembling.

"Alright, you can stop, then." She stopped doing her own push-ups to check her timer. "So, how many did you do?"

"Um, around 60-"

She turned to you, a single eyebrow raised. "Just because I'm your girlfriend doesn't mean you can lie about exercise. Right now, I'm your coach."

"...twenty."

"Twenty's not bad," she reassured, her cold glare turned to a genuine smile. "Especially for someone who's new. You just need the encouragement."

Before you knew it, she was hugging you from behind, her arms draped across your shoulders. You sighed, leaning back into her chest.

"You're amazing," the Wii Fit Trainer whispered. "You're trying so hard, putting so much effort into it. But don't feel the need to do it for me. Do it for your own health, okay? Your health, your life, it matters to me. I love you, Anon."

Without even realizing it, a tear fell down your cheek. She squeezed you tighter from behind.

"I love you too," you whisper back.

"Now then, Anon," the Wii Fit Trainer said between kisses. "There's one last exercise we have to do."

"Oh, really?" you replied, savoring her quick pecks.

"It's very healthy, I promise," she said, kissing down your chin to your neck. "Very good for the heart." Her kisses trailed down to your chest. "Hm, that's a good heartbeat. You're going to love this."

Before you even realized it, your shirt was not only off but flung halfway across the bedroom-gym.

"I think I can guess," you smirked.

"Oh, I'm sure you can. You're as smart as you are healthy."

"Gonna take that as a compliment for now."

You took the initiative by pulling her sky blue sports bra over her head, revealing her pale white breasts and silver nipples.

"You like what you see?" she winked. "Do whatever you want with them. Let's call this a warm-up."

Your mouth was immediately on the Wii Fit Trainer's breasts, suckling her as she stroked your head. You could feel your cock struggling against your pajama pants as she held you close to her.

"I love my strong, hard-working trainee..." she cooed into your ear. "You should come here every night. I'll keep you healthy and comfortable right- mmmmmph, right there. Good boy... Good boy, anon..."

Hearing such praise coming from the Wii Fit Trainer's alabaster lips felt strangely comforting. You continued licking and sucking her nipples until she pulled you off to kiss you.

"Mmmmmmm~" she moaned into your mouth. "It's time."

Wii Fit Trainer immediately pushed you to the bed, pinning you down before grinding her toned ass against your crotch.

"Take your pants off, Anon," she ordered, though without any hostility. You immediately obliged, letting your erect member feel the cool air of her hotel room.

She looked down at it, licking her lips. "My my, Anon... you must have been waiting so long for this~"

"Only because you made me wait," you faux-complained.

"Aw, but aren't you *glad* I made you exercise so much? You must have lost over a hundred calories just this night alone." The Wii Fit Trainer winked at you as she rubbed her crotch, still covered by her tight yoga pants, over your erection.

"Actually, yeah, I am," you smiled, unconsciously humping up to her inviting womanhood. "Thanks."

"It's my pleasure," she replied. "Actually... I think THIS is."

Just as she said that, she ripped a massive hole in her yoga pants, revealing her pure white, hairless vagina.

"Woah..." you said, wide-eyed with excitement.

"Don't worry, these weren't expensive." She began rubbing her wet womanhood up and down along your boner. "Besides, anything that lets me see that *cute* expression is worth it."

Your breath became heavy, your heart pounded, and her movement just became faster until finally, your erection slid inside. Both of you gasped at the same time, eyes meeting as your bodies became one.

"Anon..."

"Wii Fit..."

A brief look into each other's eyes ended only with a French kiss. Your tongue and hers waged war in each other's mouths as her hips slammed up and down on your cock. Her body, heavy with muscle

yet lean, began fucking the life out of you. The Wii Fit Trainer's wet, aching womanhood swallowed you up with each downward thrust.

"This exercise," she said, a thick line of saliva still connecting you two, "is called the Amazon Position." She immediately slammed her lips onto yours yet again, fucking you faster and harder in her favorite position. She felt so wet along your cock, her slick white walls ravaging your throbbing erection.

She broke the kiss again. "Well? Wanna exercise with me more?"

"YES!" you scream out, unable to handle the pleasure. "EVERY NIGHT! I WANT TO DO THIS EVERY NIGHT! I LOVE EXERCISING! I LOVE IT AND I LOVE YOU!!"

"Great!" she replied, kissing you once again before pulling off of you. "Let's step up the intensity."

She lied down on the bed, her white legs spread wide as she exposed herself for you. "It's your turn," she winked.

"Yeah... okay!" you said, mounting her and shoving yourself in.

"Mmmph...!" the Wii Fit Trainer moaned. "M-Missionary Position is another favorite of mine...!"

You thrusted into her with all your might, savoring the heat, the wetness, the texture of her inner walls. This was the body of the goddess of exercise, the queen of the gym, and your beloved Trainer.

Faster and harder, you kept up the pace, grabbing her thighs to pull her in closer. She grabbed the bedsheets as she started drooling in pleasure, gripping them tightly as her body reached climax after climax.

"GREAT!" she cried out as her eyes rolled back. "YOU'RE DOING GREAT, KEEP IT UP!"

You wrapped your arms around her neck while still thrusting into her, pulling her in for another kiss. Your eyes met as you kissed, and you realized you couldn't hold it back any longer. Your body shivered with excitement as you blew your white load into her white vagina, filling her up with your heat.

"Now, *that*... was a great workout..." she whispered as you fell onto her, both of you tired from your long, arduous workout.

"ROOM SERVICE!" Rena shouted as she barged in. "Oh, my..."

"D-don't worry, you can come in," the Wii Fit Trainer assured as you pounded her from behind. "Mmm, anal isn't so bad, Anon. We should try this exercise more often~"

The kitsune giggled. "I understand. I brought your favorite, plus some extra for Anon, here. Sorry if it isn't as meaty as you like, Anon, but Wii Fit prefers clean eating."

"It's alright," you assured, receiving a healthy BLT from Rena while still fucking the Wii Fit Trainer. "Mm, tasty!"

"Glad you like it," Rena smiled. "So, how was your night?"

"I'm coming back at least once a week to work out," you replied, drooling a little as you spoke. "No way I'm falling behind. I want to be fit and lean like Wii Fit Trainer. After all, fitness isn't just a hobby, *it's a lifestyle!*"

A silver blush crossed the Wii Fit Trainer's face. "You're- *hah*- so sweet! I'd be glad to be your girlfriend and personal trainer forever!"

"How romantic!" Rena squealed in delight.

As you left the hotel many hours later, you woke up in the same bed as always. You stretched your arms with a yawn as the familiar

bedroom reveals itself to your eyes.

But even though the bedroom is the same, the bathroom scale tells a different story than yesterday. *Ten pounds lighter?* That can't be right.

Paula (EarthBound)

Chapter 3: Paula (EarthBound)

A month has passed since your nocturnal arrival at the Hotel Fantasia. Every night, you've dreamed of the same hotel as before, and tonight you've chosen someone new: Paula from EarthBound. Who knows what curious things await?

(Suggested by TB1029 in Chapter 1)

Every night for over a month, you've dreamt of the same hotel floating in the void. “Hotel Fantasia,” the sign above the entrance proudly declares. Inside, the beautiful kitsune receptionist leads you to the room of any girl your heart desires, and you spend a marvelous night with them. Here, in the mysterious dream hotel Fantasia, all the worries of the day vanish in the gentle comfort of night.

And so, your slumbering heart asks itself: who’s next?

"Welcome back, master!" Rena greeted as you entered the hotel.

"Glad to be back," you said with a smile. "Been a long day."

"Oh, I'm sure it has," she said sympathetically. "But now that it's nighttime, you can dream for as long as you like, with any girl you want~" She winked at you.

"In that case, I wanna see... Paula from EarthBound!"

"...One second," the kitsune said, grabbing a nearby phone. "Hello, Chris Hansen?"

"Okay, SURELY you've got an aged-up Paula in here somewhere!" you shout.

"I'm kidding, I'm kidding!" she laughed, setting the phone down. "I'll contact her right away." She typed at the keyboard in front of her. "Sorry for teasing you. Let's see... Aha! Floor 3, room 30! I've already sent her a message saying you'll see her soon."

"Great, let's go," you said as Rena entered the elevator with you.

As the elevator door shut, the kitsune girl went to the elevator controls, choosing the right floor. You couldn't help but notice her fantastic, wide hips, matching her thick fluffy fox tails.

She could tell you were staring at her hips, so she turned around and immediately kissed your cheek.

"Since it's only Floor 3, this is all we have time for tonight, handsome."

She winked at you before kissing you again and again, each one closer to your lips. You could feel your erection slowly growing in your pajama pants as the kitsune's soft, inviting lips peck at you over and over, eventually culminating in a warm, wet French kiss...

DING DONG

"And here we are!" she said, leading you by the arm from the elevator. "Room 30 is just this way."

After some walking, you finally made it to the bright-pink door labeled "30".

"Thanks for bringing me here," you told Rena.

The kitsune girl giggled. "Anything for you, master. Have fun~"

As she walked back to the elevator, you knocked on the door. Moments later, the cute girl you were hoping for opened up. Short blonde hair, bright blue eyes, a bright red hair bow, and a cute pink dress; this was definitely Paula. Her room, you observed, was almost entirely pink, with teddy bears practically lining the walls.

"Thanks for coming," she said, taking your hand. "Please, come in, Anon."

Her soft hand guided you inside as you shut the door behind you. "You look amazing tonight."

She giggled. "So do you," she said, stroking your cheek with her other hand. "You're really, really cute..."

The two of you blushed as she came closer, kissing your cheek with her bright red lips. "So cuuute!"

"You're the cute one," you said, kissing her cheek back. She blushed even harder, taking both your hands and kissing you right on the lips.

"Mmmmmm~" she purred into your lips. "You're tasty." She winked at you before hugging you tight. "Ohh, I'm so glad you're here!!"

You return her hug, pulling her closer to her pink, teddy bear-laden bed. The two of you laughed as you fell onto it, still kissing over and over as you cuddled. Her body nuzzled into your as you shared kiss after kiss.

"This is heaven," she whispered. "You're so cuddly!"

"So are you," you whispered back, running your fingers through her blonde hair.

She purred a little as you stroked her head, before resting it on your arm. "I could get used to this..."

"I could, too. You're the cutest girl I've met in this hotel," you said.

"Thanks," she said, nuzzling her cheek into your shoulder. "But I'm not just cute, you know. I can be sexy, too."

"Oh, really? I'd love to see that."

Without even using her hands, she pulled your pants to your ankles, revealing your growing erection.

"Psychic powers are very useful in bed, Anon," she said with a giggle before stroking the underside of your cock with her fingertips.

You gasped a little at her subtle, gentle touch, your hips unconsciously bucking upwards, if only a little.

"Do you like it?" she asked, kissing your shoulder. "Much better than using a pair of dirty socks, right?"

"So much better," you reply as her index finger and thumb form a loop, rubbing up and down your shaft. "Y-your hands are so soft..."

She giggled. "Thanks. I wanted them to be nice and soft for you." Paula started kissing up your shoulder to your neck. "You deserve only the best, Anon," she whispered into your ear.

"Actually, I think I have an even better idea," she said, ceasing her gentle, teasing handjob and searching beneath the bed.

Your manhood twitched with expectation as she emerged, revealing a metal tube device.

"What's that?"

"This," Paula said proudly, "is a modified Hungry HP Sucker, designed to suck... other things." She winked, pressing the cool metal entrance to your lower head.

"Did... did Jeff make this?" you asked.

"Don't think too hard about this," she replied, pushing it slowly over your cock's head, then the shaft, until your entire manhood was engulfed by it. "Now, then, Hungry PP Sucker... ON!"

She flicked the device on, causing the device to vibrate and shake in all the right places as a strange lubricant began leaking inside, coating your manhood. You flung your head back as the extreme pleasure of the machine overtook your body, causing you to hump the air violently. Paula laughed as the pleasure virtually melted your mind, and you felt your body racing to orgasm as she started jerking you off with it.

The machine started to suck at you like eight powerful blowjobs at once, the vibrations becoming more and more intense, not helped by Paula's own movements.

"P-Paula, I...!"

Before you could announce your orgasm (like any good hentai protagonist), Paula pulled the Hungry PP Sucker off your throbbing erection, climbed between your legs, and grabbed it with her own soft hand. She jerked you off fast and hard until your cum exploded from your cock, all over her hands and dress.

"Ahhh!" you moaned as you came. "S-sorry, Paula."

"It's okay," she said calmly, licking the cum from her hands. "You looked like you really enjoyed it."

"I did..." you said, panting. "I... really did... woah..."

She giggled before pulling her pink dress off, revealing her nude body. Her breasts were small, on the smaller end of a C-cup, but she was definitely a grown woman. "Sorry they aren't as big as your other girlfriends'."

"No, they're amazing," you said, hopping up to lick her breasts.

"Mmmm..." she purred at your licking. "That's nice... I like that..."

"I thought you would," you replied, alternating between her bright pink nipples.

After a few minutes of taking in the pleasure, she whispered, "I bet you'd like it, too."

She pushed you down onto the bed and pulled your shirt off.

"Woah, Paula!" you said in excitement.

"Are you ready, Anon?" she winked, pressing her smooth, wet tongue to one of your nipples.

You breathed heavy as she teased your nipples, getting each one wet with her saliva as she alternated between them.

Paula then started to blow on your nipple gently, getting it hard.

"Haaah..." you moaned, unable to hold back your pleasure. "This is pretty amazing..."

"You think it's amazing now?" she teased, pressing her fingertips to your wet nipples. "Then get ready for this..."

Suddenly, a powerfully cool sensation covered both. Your eyes went wide as your nipples hardened at her touch.

"P-Paula, what's...!"

She giggled. "PK Freeze," she whispered. "But a *very* low-power version, so it won't hurt. Instead, it'll feel *really, really good*..."

She continued teasing your nipples with her hands, lips, tongue, and psychic powers, causing your erection to return to you.

"Mmmm~" you can't help but moan. "Paula... I'm hard again..."

"I know," she says with a wink. "But let's cuddle for a bit first."

She stopped teasing your nipples to bring her face close to yours, gently kissing your cheek while wrapping her arms around you. Your nude bodies nuzzled together as you embraced her in return.

"I love you, Anon," she whispered.

"I love you too, Paula," you whispered back, kissing her cheek.

Somehow, you must have fallen asleep in each other's arms; the clock on the wall says it's been an hour and a half.

"Mmmm, Anon?" Paula whispered.

You turned to her. She flashed you a charming smile, biting her lip as she looked into your eyes.

"I want more," she said low, rubbing her lower lips with her fingers. "I want you so badly."

Immediately, your cock sprang to life once more, and you started getting on top of Paula.

"Mmm, that's it!" Paula cheered, laughing as you pressed your cock to her entrance. "Do it! Make love to me, Anon!"

You pushed your way into her, watching as her face contorted in pleasure. "Yes! Ohh Anon, you feel amazing inside me!"

"You're the amazing one," you said, pushing in and out of her warm pussy. "You're so hot inside...!"

"That's- *oh!*- that's because I'm using a low-level PK Fire to heat my- *ah!*- my walls up. The heat feels good, right?"

"YES!" you exclaimed, kissing her while fucking her even harder.

Paula grabbed you while you kissed her, shaking with delight as you pounded the life out of her. Her arms squeezed you tight as her soft, smooth tongue entered your mouth, playing with yours.

You pulled away from her mouth to focus on fucking her pussy, slamming her while grabbing her thighs. The cute blonde moaned loudly as she grabbed the teddy bears behind her, gripping them tight as you thrusted in and out. You then started to squeeze her hip with one hand while rubbing her hard clit with the other, causing her to shake and shiver in excitement.

"YES!" she screamed as she reached orgasm. "ANON! ANON! KEEP GOING! AHHHHH~!"

You complied with her request, thrusting in and out faster and harder while teasing her clit. Her hot, wet orgasm covered your dick, encouraging you to fuck her harder. The warm walls of her pussy shook with her orgasm, vibrating your dick just as her toy did earlier.

"Paula, I'm about to-"

"*Good!*" Paula moaned from the bottom of her heart. "*Go, Anon! Keep going! Let it all out in me if you want!*"

With that, you felt your hips shake more than ever, your body begging to fill her up. Once more, you grabbed her face and kissed her passionately, feeling your own orgasm approaching.

"Hnnnng- AH!" you exclaimed, cumming inside Paula with a massive orgasm. Your body trembled as her tongue passionately danced with yours.

She broke the kiss, a line of saliva still connecting your mouths. "Oh yes! Yes! More! More! Please cum in me more!" she squealed in delight, reaching a second orgasm just from feeling you cum in her. "I'm yours forever! I LOVE YOU, ANON!!"

She flung her head back as she came again, squirting on your erection once more. Both of you started panting as the realization of how wonderful it was settled in. You pulled out of her, causing her pussy to drip with your cum. Your hot, sweaty, nude bodies began cuddling together as you took yet another nap on her pink bed.

"ROOM SERVICE!" the kitsune girl cried out as she barged in. "How'd you enjoy your night together, master?"

"It was wonderful," you replied, stroking Paula's head as she rested it on your chest.

"It really was," Paula replied, her red lips kissing your chest while listening to your heartbeat.

"I'm glad," Rena said, setting down a couple plates for you and Paula. "You like Steak too, right, Anon?"

"Of course!" You and Paula sat up together, gladly taking a plate each.

"So, will you be going home soon, Anon?" Rena asked.

"Hm, maybe-"

"Oh!" Paula exclaimed. "Before you do, take this!"

Paula reached under the bed once more to grab a white present box with a red ribbon.

"Thanks!" you said, about to open it.

"Wait until you get home," Paula said. "It's special. I made it myself."

You smiled. "I will," you said, before pecking her on the lips.

"You two make the cutest couple," Rena giggled, her fox tails shaking happily.

"You'll come visit me again, right?" Paula asked.

"Of course," you replied, kissing her again and again. "I love you."

Paula gasped before kissing you back and hugging you tight. "I love you too, Anon!!"

As always, morning broke as soon as you left the dream hotel. You yawned, stretched, and got out of bed, only barely ready for the new day. While you wanted to wake up next to your cute girlfriends, such things just couldn't happen. Even so, at least you'll always have your memories of the Hotel Fantasia.

That, and whatever's in the box Paula gave you.

Anon opened the present.

There is a Cookie inside!

Anon takes it.

Urbosa (The Legend of Zelda)

Chapter 4: Urbosa (The Legend of Zelda)

It's been over a month since your first arrival at the Hotel Fantasia. Every night, you've dreamed of this hotel, where you can make love to anyone you wish. Tonight, you've chosen Urbosa, the Gerudo Champion, to be your partner. Tonight's going to be spectacular.

But first, something peculiar happens in the lobby...

Every night for over a month, you've dreamt of the same hotel floating in the void. "Hotel Fantasia," the sign above the entrance proudly declares. Inside, the beautiful kitsune receptionist Rena leads you to the room of any girl your heart desires, and you spend a marvelous night with them. Here, in the mysterious dream hotel Fantasia, all the worries of the day vanish in the gentle comfort of night.

And so, your slumbering heart asks itself: who's next?

As you arrived in the Hotel Fantasia, you noticed something odd: Rena wasn't at her desk. You've been coming to this world for well over a month at this point, and she's never *not* been at her usual position. Normally, she was the lobby's only occupant, but not only was she absent, two other people were in the lobby.

On a nearby couch, two anime girls - who you didn't recognize - were making out. One had a dark, goth aesthetic while the other was a gyaru with pink and white clothes. It was awesome to watch them make out, but you needed to know where Rena was.

"Um, excuse me-" you asked.

"OH HEY!" the gyaru exclaimed, immediately breaking the kiss. "You must be Anon! ❤"

"Obviously," the dark-haired girl said, rolling her eyes. "I'm Dokuko Kurosuke. The annoying one is Shirohime Tanoshi."

"Nice to meetcha~★!" Shirohime replied, grabbing you by the arm and pulling you onto the couch beside her. "What's up, stud?"

"Well, I wanted to know where Rena was," you said, blushing from how close she was.

"She went out to get Starbucks," Dokuko said, checking her phone.

"Isn't this hotel floating in a black void?" you asked.

"Don't question it!♡" Shirohime said with a cutesy pose. "So, while you wait for her, how about some fun time with us~?(͡° ͜ʖ ͡°)"

"Good freaking grief, you pervert..." Dokuko bemoaned.

"Aw, don't pretend like you don't wanna fuck him, too~ 8===ↄ ↄ(=͡ ͜ʖ=͡ↄ)" Shirohime teased, removing her pink and white schoolgirl outfit to show off her tanned body.

"The hell kinda emoji is that?!" the goth anime girl cried, before sighing and stripping herself.

"So, who were you gonna fuck today? " Shirohime said, getting on your lap.

"Urbosa," you replied, grabbing the gyaru's big titties.

"Aw, I see you like tanned girls!~ * 3 " she teased, grinding her crotch into your erection. "Urbosa would destroy you, though! ☉☖☉ Maybe it's better to be with more gentle girls like us~(^_−)☆"

"Speak for yourself," Dokuko said, getting close to your ear and whispering. "I can destroy you even *better* than Urbosa. If you

shoved your cock in me, you wouldn't want to leave this dream... You'd be addicted to me, understand? I can do things with your body that would make *gods* cum."

Your body shivered as she spoke into your ear, occasionally licking along its outer edge.

"You lucky boy, you~♥(ˆ⌣ˆ૭)" Shirohime giggled. "You don't need Urbosa, you just need *us*~ (͠≖ ͜ʖ͠≖)"

"Are you two bothering our guest?" Rena asked.

"GAH! (　Д　;)" Shirohime exclaimed. "M-M-Ms. Rena...(/ω　)"

"Remember what I said about seducing our guest without being chosen first?"

"Tch, what a bullshit rule..." Dokuko scoffed. "Our manga doesn't even exist in his universe."

"What manga's that?" you asked. "Is it romance? Shonen? Idol-"

"*Horror*," Dokuko interrupted. "Specifically, *extremely gory horror.*"

"We *died!*　" Shirohime explained.

"Please forgive those two, master..." Rena said. "I'll punish them thoroughly later."

"P-P-P-PUNISH?!?!?! (　Д　　" Shirohime gasped melodramatically.

"Dammit, Shiro..." Dokuko groaned.

"Now then, master," Rena said, taking you by the hand. "Where will you go tonight?"

DING DONG

"Floor 86, room 4!" Rena said as the elevator doors opened. "Her room's right over here."

Rena took you by the hand to the door. "And here we are! Parting kiss before I go?"

You nodded, giving the kitsune a kiss right on the lips.

"So sweet!" she squealed in delight. "You're such a sweetheart, Anon. Have a fun night~"

Rena returned to the elevator, leaving you to knock on the door.

“Well, well, well... You sure do know how to keep a woman waiting,” Urbosa said, her fists on her hips.

The dark-skinned Gerudo woman stood a solid foot above you, your face directly in front of her ample bosom. Long red hair, thick blue lips, and abs you could grate cheese with; this was the Champion of the Gerudo herself, Urbosa.

“Oh, yeah, sorry about that,” you stuttered. “There were these girls in the lobby, and-”

“No excuses,” she said with a smile, pulling you in and slamming the door shut. “Just because I’m not mad doesn’t mean I’m not annoyed. *I’m going to have to punish you*.”

Urbosa licked her lips, grabbed you by the armpits, and lifted you up to face her. Your legs dangled a foot off the floor.

“Do you like strong, powerful women, Anon?” she asked.

You nodded.

“Good voe.” Suddenly she kissed you passionately, slamming her bright blue lips against yours and forcing her tongue in. She utterly dominated your mouth while holding you up against the wall. After a solid minute of kissing, she broke it, leaving a thick strand of saliva between your mouths.

“You look good with my lipstick,” Urbosa teased. “You’d make a cute vai.”

You simply nod, unsure of what to say.

Urbosa laughed, kissing your cheeks and down your neck, leaving bright blue lipstick marks wherever she goes. "You're adorable, Anon. Just the voe for me."

She pulled you off the wall and into a hug, still dangling off the ground. "Mmmm, that's nice."

"This is... this is..." you said, breathless.

"Hm? Does my handsome voe have anything to say?" she asked, stroking your head while embracing you.

"...this is awesome." You hugged her as tight as you could, savoring the heat of her muscular body surrounding you.

Urbosa laughed once again, squeezing you tighter in her embrace. "I agree, this isn't much of a punishment. Come with me," she said, carrying you to her canopy bed and setting you gently on it.

She placed her large, warm hand on your chest. "My, my," she purred. "Your heart's beating so fast. Do I have anything to do with that~?"

You nod, grinning ear to ear.

Her hand moves further down your body, across your stomach to your crotch. "And is this my fault too?" she asks, rubbing your erection with her palm.

"Y-yes, Lady Urbosa," you stuttered, your heart captivated by this glorious woman.

She smiled down at you before pulling her top off, revealing her massive brown breasts. "Then I'll have to fix that, won't I? We Gerudo have no tolerance for unfinished business, after all~"

She shoved her breasts into your face. "Suck," she ordered.

Immediately, you began sucking on one of her massive breasts, like a newborn baby trying to get milk. You lick and suck her nipple like you were made for this.

"Hmhmhm, good voe," she said, holding your head to her breast with one hand and pulling your pajama pants down with the other. She grabbed your erection with her thumb and three fingers, but not with her pinky. "You seem very happy to see me."

She started stroking you off, but at an agonizingly slow pace. You hugged her while sucking on her tit, your hips shaking in time with her slow stroking. Her hand on your head began petting you, slowly and tenderly.

"You must really like me, Anon. Do strong vai turn you on?"

Her handjob slowly started to speed up, just a little.

"Strong Gerudo women with big breasts, warm hands, and powerful muscles?"

Her hand moved slightly faster.

"Maybe you're the kind of voe who likes being *pounded* over and over by a vai. Is that the kind of voe you are?"

Faster.

"Would you like me to *pound* you on this bed?"

Faster.

"Against the wall?"

Faster.

"In front of other Gerudo?"

Much faster now.

"Maybe letting them join in? Do you want an army of strong, mighty Gerudo *running train on you*?"

Even faster.

"Oh, you're *definitely* the kind of voe who wants to be dominated."

She jerked you off so fast, so hard, that your hips bucked into the air involuntarily.

"Nothing wrong with that, of course. *I'm the kind of vai that wants to dominate you.*"

"MNNNNPH," you grunted into her breast as you hit orgasm, cumming all over her hand.

She chuckled to herself. "My, my, Anon. That's quite the load you gave me."

Urbosa pulled you off her breast and up to her face, laying on the bed next to you. She hugged you, pulling you tight into her strong embrace.

"You know something?" she whispered. "The way your hips shook right before that orgasm? You came for me *just like Zelda does*."

Your boner revived at her words, poking her in the abs. She laughed.

"Well, well, well. Someone's not quite done yet." She started kissing you again, removing your shirt and running her hands up and down your body. Her lips trailed down your face to your chest and stomach, leaving bright blue lipstick marks all over.

"U-Urbosa, w-wait..." you stammered out. "I'm not- *hnng!*"

Urbosa's lips made contact with your manhood, kissing along its length and marking it as hers. You flung your head back at the feeling of her lips and tongue against it, still recovering from the first orgasm. Before you knew it, your crotch and inner thighs were painted bright blue with her lipstick.

"Hm? Are you alright?" she teased, licking you from your balls to the tip, over and over as your erection throbbed.

Your body shook with excitement, your head arched back against her pillows. "U-Urbos*aaaaa*!"

She shoved your entire manhood in her mouth and started sucking, bobbing up and down on your cock. She winked at you as she sucked, blowing the cock of her voe. *Her cock. Her property.*

"HNNNG... GAH!" you grunted, your eyes growing wide as your body shakes even harder.

She grabbed your hips with both hands before deepthroating you. She only gagged a little; it was obvious that she could handle more. You could feel her tongue dancing around your dick, drooling on it. She pulled off you with a loud pop.

"How was my throat?" she asked, smirking. Her eyes weren't even tearing up.

"N-nice," you manage to say, still shaking from the pleasure.

"Don't worry. You're the only voe I've had sex with. I practiced with dildos to perfect my deepthroating ability."

"I bet they're... way more impressive than me," you chuckle.

"Oh, they are," she laughed, kissing your balls. "But I don't need impressive. I don't need huge cocks or massive, bulging muscles. I just need *you*. My special, precious voe."

Your heart skipped a beat listening to her. "Urbosa..."

She smiled at you, crawling up your body to your face and kissing you on the forehead. "I love you, Anon."

Before you could even respond, she shoved your face between her massive tits, smothering you. Rather than protest, you just closed your eyes and fell asleep between them.

Click.

"Hmhmhm, that's a good angle."

Click.

"My little bird's going to love this one."

Click.

"That's right, good voe."

"Mmmmnf..." you groaned, waking up to see Urbosa taking pictures of you with her Sheikah Slate. "H-hey!"

"Aw, you're finally awake?" she giggled. "I just wanted to send a few pics to Zelda. You don't mind, do you?"

Your erection throbbed to life again. You shook your head.

Urbosa laughed. "I felt like you said that," she said, snapping a picture of your face, awake this time. "How does it feel, knowing that Princess Zelda will finger herself to these?"

"Pretty good," you chuckle.

"Hmhmhm, I can imagine~" She took another picture. "Oh, your smiling face is to *die* for. Beats how I died in canon, at least."

You both laughed. Urbosa set down her Sheikah Slate and hugged you, your face smothered once again by her massive breasts.

"Now then, my beloved voe," she said, kissing your forehead, "do you want me to make love to you?"

You nod, your cheeks squished by her bosom.

She laughed, hugging you tighter. "I figured that would be your reaction. You're very honest about what you want."

Urbosa let go of you and lied on her back, her glistening womanhood exposed. "I can't wait to see you fill me with your seed," she said. "One thing at a time. First, eat me out."

You happily complied, licking and kissing her vagina with delight. The warmth felt so good, and she dripped more and more as you licked her. Her hard clit was the focus of your efforts, causing her to moan and throw her head back, just as you did when you ate her.

"Mmmmph, Anon," she moaned. "Good voe! Eat me just like that! Ohhh, you're as good as Zelda!"

Hearing that, you doubled your efforts, eating her out faster and harder, your tongue entering her.

"MMMMMMM, YES!" Urbosa exclaimed, wrapping her mighty legs around your head as you ate her. "GOOD VOE! VERY GOOD VOE! AAHHHHH!"

Suddenly, your face was splashed with a warm, clear liquid, as her body shook and shivered.

"Was that good?" you asked, smirking.

"Y-yes..." she panted, a wide grin spanning her face as she regained her composure. "That was incredible. You may have to teach Zelda a thing or two."

"Happy to impress," you said, getting up and stroking your cock before her pussy.

"Oh? Are you going to make love to me?" she asked, licking her lips.

"Naturally," you grin. "Of course, you'd probably rather be on top."

"I don't mind," she said, laying back with her arms crossed behind her head. "Show me what you got."

Immediately, you thrusted into her, the heat of her insides overtaking your cock. She gasped, smiling at you as you thrusted in and out of her.

"Yes... that's my voe..." she encouraged, holding you close with her powerful thighs. "I've waited so long for the moment to see you finally rush me..."

You panted, unable to handle just how *good* her walls were. The inside of her was too good...!

You fucked her faster, harder, just trying to last a little longer. She could tell.

Urbosa laughed. "That's a good voe," she said, pushing you off of her and onto your back. "But it's my turn now... *Anon*."

Her wide hips stood directly over your cock, eager to eat it up. Drops of her warm "love liquid" dripped onto your throbbing erection, causing it to shiver each time.

"Looks like your body needs me just as I need yours," she said, licking her lips. Your body, covered all over in blue lipstick marks, did not disagree.

"Take me, Urbosa," you said without thinking.

"I plan on it," she grinned, slamming down on your dick.

"GHAH!" you shout as the Gerudo Champion began riding you fast, Cowgirl style.

Her wet, slick pussy slid up and down your member, coating it in her warmth. "That's it, Anon... Try and last as long as you can. I'm counting on you," she winked.

You tried your best, but the muscular Gerudo goddess before you made it difficult.

"Hang in there! Stay focused!" she cheered, fucking you faster and harder.

"AAAAAH~!" you moan, trying to keep it together inside her.

Urbosa panted as she fucked you, sweating from the intensity. "I can tell you're almost there, almost at the point where you can't hold back any longer. That moment... is going to be so delicious."

She grabbed your legs and pulled them over her shoulders, still fucking you just as hard. "This is called 'Gerudo position' where I'm from."

The intensity of her fucking, combined with the powerful position she fucked you in, made you want to cum so badly. Nevertheless, you persisted, holding it back as long as you could.

"You're doing well," she said with a wink, "but overconfidence can be a terrible foe." She bent forward while still fucking you "Gerudo style", slamming her lips against yours and forcing her tongue inside. At the touch of her magnificent tongue, you couldn't hold back, bursting inside her and moaning into her mouth.

She broke the kiss after a solid minute of cumming. "Well done. I couldn't be more proud of you," she said, kissing your cheek and

pulling off of you.

"Th-thanks..." you said, still reeling from the intense fucking you received. "I... I love you, Urbosa."

She chuckled. "The feeling is very much mutual, my precious voe," she replied, stroking your head while looking into your eyes. "My precious, precious voe."

"ROOM SERVICE!" Rena shouted, entering the room. "Ahaha, did I come at a bad time?"

"Hardly," Urbosa said, fucking you reverse cowgirl, her massive brown ass shaking in your face.

You gave the kitsune girl a thumbs-up as the Gerudo champion continued.

Rena laughed, pulling out food for you and Urbosa. "Let's see, a Mighty Salt-Grilled Gourmet Meat for Urbosa, and a plate of Energizing Seafood Rice Balls for Anon."

"Ah, boosting his stamina, I see," Urbosa winked. "I like the way you think, Rena."

"It's not just Anon I have to keep happy," Rena giggled. "I have to make sure all our guests enjoy their stay. Those who behave, anyway."

"Oh? You've had some rowdy girls here?"

Rena nodded. "They're why it took so long for Anon to see anyone tonight. Don't worry, though. They've been dealt with."

"GHHHAH!" you grunt, busting yet another nut deep in Urbosa's huge ass.

"Oh? Better eat those rice balls, Anon," Urbosa said, turning around to wink at you. "You're going to be here a few more hours."

Eventually, Urbosa let you leave, but not without a hot, wet goodbye kiss. As you exited the hotel, reality came back to you, and the dream world left you. Now that you were awake, it was time to get ready for work, starting with a shower.

There was a *lot* of lipstick to clean off.

Nana (Ice Climber)

Chapter 5: Nana (Ice Climber)

Every night for over a month, you've dreamed of this hotel, where you can make love to anyone you wish. Tonight, you've chosen Nana from Ice Climber. What kinds of kinky things will you two get up to?

(Suggested by TB1029 in Chapter 1)

Every night for over a month, you've dreamt of the same hotel floating in the void. “Hotel Fantasia,” the sign above the entrance proudly declares. Inside, the beautiful kitsune receptionist Rena leads you to the room of any girl your heart desires, and you spend a marvelous night with them. Here, in the mysterious dream hotel Fantasia, all the worries of the day vanish in the gentle comfort of night.

And so, your slumbering heart asks itself: who’s next?

Rena waved to you as you entered the Hotel. "Welcome back, mast- Hm? Why are you so sweaty? I mean, already?"

"Sorry," you said as you approached the front desk. "It's been really hot lately. I guess it carried over into the dream."

"It's a miracle that you can even stay asleep when it's so hot." Rena reached under the desk and pulled out a bottle of lemonade. "Here you go, Anon!"

"Oh, I couldn't just take that from you, it's yours."

"Really, I insist," she said with a smile.

You took the bottle and drank some of it. The lemonade was refreshing, cooling you off quite a bit. "Thanks, that really-"

Rena giggled.

"...Why are you-"

Rena poked your nose from across the desk. "In-di-rect-kiss~" she said, sticking her tongue out.

The two of you laughed.

"Well, if you want to get even cooler, maybe pick a girl known for living in the cold," Rena recommended. "The girls usually make their hotel rooms as comfortable as possible, so if she's used to cold places, she'll pick a cold place."

"Hm... known for living in the... got it!"

"Oh? Who is it?"

"Nana, the Ice Climber!" you exclaim.

"...Do I have to call Chris Hansen again?"

"AGED UP! *AGED! UP!*"

Rena laughed. "No need to shout. It's not like the Ice Climbers even have a canon age. I was just teasing, silly."

"Jeez, Rena..." you bemoan as she laughs.

DING DONG

"Floor 32, Room 85!" Rena announced, taking you by the hand to Nana's room. "It's a long walk, but don't worry; her room should be nice and cool."

"I hope so," you replied, wiping the sweat with your other arm.

After a few minutes of walking, you reached Room 85.

"Here we are, master!" Rena said. "When I messaged Nana, she said you could just come right in, no need to knock."

"Awesome," you replied, opening the door.

BWOOOOM

A blast of cold air practically exploded from the door.

"KYAAAAH!" the kitsune shouted. "Cold cold cold cold COLD!"

Your body began shivering as you walked in.

This was no hotel room. It wasn't even a *room*. This was a *mountain*. A huge iceberg, surrounded by a frigid ocean, where a hotel room should have been.

"Th-this is...!" Rena exclaimed upon seeing it.

"How the hell-?!" you shouted, trying to heat yourself up.

"E-every room in this hotel is its own pocket dimension, so they can be as big or small as they need to be... but this...?!"

"HEEEEEEY!" a voice called from inside.

Inside a cave on one of the ice mountain's ledges, a girl in a pink parka yelled for your attention, waving for you to notice. It was Nana, but she certainly looked more grown than in Smash Bros. She jumped from the ledge, sliding down the bottom and running to you, hugging you with a hop.

"Hey, Anon! I'm so glad you're here!" Nana greeted, nuzzling into you with a hug. Her slightly-chubby body felt warm and cozy despite the

frigid "room" she lived in. As she embraced you, she pressed her boobs into your chest...

You hugged her back, squeezing her just as tight as she squeezed you. "Glad to be here. You're super cute."

Nana giggled, hugging you even tighter.

"W-well, I'll go back now," Rena shivered, heading back to the elevator. "H-h-have fun!"

You put on the blue parka Nana gave you. Almost immediately, you felt warm all over, yet still comfortably cool. It was a different kind of warm than how it felt earlier; this warmth was gentle and cozy.

Nana took you to a nearby cave at the base of the mountain. "My bed's at the top, but we can have fun down here first," she said, clinging to your arm and guiding you to the opposite wall. You sat down beside her, leaning into each other.

"I'm so excited," she whispered.

"Me too," you whisper back, leaning down to kiss her forehead.

She giggled, kissing your cheek. "You're cute."

"You're the cute one," you replied, squeezing her mitten-clad hands with your own.

"Oh, stop it," she said, pushing you playfully.

"You first." You pushed her back.

Both of you laughed, hugging each other.

"We're acting like we've been dating for years," Nana giggled. "I kinda like it."

Nana grabbed your face with both hands, her soft mittens squeezing your cheeks as she brought your face close to hers. Slowly, she pressed her pink lips against your own, virtually purring as she kissed you. You grabbed her by the hips in response, pulling her body even closer to you.

It already felt amazing; it felt even better when she pushed her tongue into your mouth. Your tongues teased and played in each other's mouth; hers felt so soft and smooth.

Eventually, she pulled away from you with a loud pop. "That was nice and warm, right?" she whispered.

"Yeah... it was," you said, smiling.

She giggled once again. "You taste sweet. I like that."

"Well, let's go!" Nana exclaimed, taking you by the hand out of the cave. Your face was hot after several minutes of making out, helping you survive the cold of her room. She led you up the ice mountain, across its steep path, avoiding falling to the ground or, worse, into the freezing ocean surrounding it.

Eventually, you made it to another cave, the one she leapt from when you arrived. Inside was a lamp, a sleeping bag, and a bunch of vegetables scattered around.

"Welcome to the bonus stage," Nana said, pulling you into the room. "C'mon, let's relax here."

You and Nana sat beside each other once again, sitting on her soft sleeping bag. "Since this isn't where I normally sleep, there's just a sleeping bag here. Only one, too."

"I wouldn't mind sharing one," you said.

Nana blushed. "That sounds like fun," she replied.

The two of you enjoyed eating the vegetables surrounding you for several minutes.

Eventually, she ended up grabbing an eggplant from beside her. "Eggplants are my favorite vegetables."

"Really?" you asked, grabbing a zucchini from beside you. "Why's tha-"

"Ohhhhhhhhh~"

Your head snapped in her direction. Nana's warm leggings were around her ankles as she pushed the narrow end of the eggplant in and out of her pink vagina. Her previously cute and sweet voice was replaced with lewd moans of desire.

"Mmmmmm, Anon... Haaah..." she groaned in pleasure, her half-lidded eyes meeting yours. "Mmmmmph..."

The sight of this cute girl doing something so sexy was so arousing, you immediately pulled down your own warm leggings, jacking off to her. "Damn, Nana..."

"Oooohhh... y-you like it?" she moaned. "Y-you like watching me... d-do this...?"

"Fuck, yeah..." you moaned, rubbing yourself off to the sight of her fucking herself.

"Hahhhh... Anon... you look so hard..." Nana said as she thrusted the eggplant in and out of herself faster. "I... I want to make you feel good too..."

Before you knew it, one mitten was stroking your cock, while the other continued fucking herself with the eggplant. You thrust your hips up to meet her hand, while your own hand grabbed the eggplant from her and took control. Both of you savored your mutual masturbation.

"Anon~" Nana moaned, her hips shaking. "I'm gonna c-cum..."

"Me too..." you replied.

Nana stopped jerking you to pull her mitten off, rubbing you with her *soft, warm bare hand.*

"A-ah!" you whisper in delight, the smoothness of her skin now taking control.

Nana squeaked as her body began shaking, unable to control her hips as you fucked her with the eggplant. She threw her head back as she came, squirting her juices all over the vegetable.

The sight of the cute ice climber's orgasm caused you to burst into her hand, filling it with your seed. Your body shook and shivered from the amazing sensation.

"Th-thanks, Nana," you managed to say.

"Thank *you*," she replied, slowly pulling the eggplant from her dripping pussy and presenting it to you. "Now, *eat it*."

Her bedroom eyes already made you want to eat it, but the delicious taste of her orgasm on it made it *delicious*.

"You're such a pervert," you giggled, hugging her.

"You're the pervert, pervert," Nana giggled back, rubbing the back of your head.

"How am I the pervert, miss eggplant fucker?" you said, pulling the hood off her head and stroking her hair.

"It's your dream world, pervert," she replied, kissing your forehead.

"I didn't even consider 'eggplant fucking' a fetish until now, thank you very much," you insisted, kissing her cheek.

"Well, now you do," she persisted, pecking your lips.

"Hell yeah, I do," you laughed, and she with you. "How about we get in the sleeping bag for a rest already?"

"That sounds nice," Nana replied. "There's room for both of us."

You and Nana faced each other in the sleeping bag, your bodies pressed against each other.

"I can feel you getting hard," she giggled.

"I can feel you getting wet," you replied.

"Oh, really?" she asked. "Can you feel... this?"

Immediately, her hand was in your pants, rubbing your steadily-growing erection.

"Ah! Haven't fully recovered yet," you gasp from her touch.

"Oh? Still in the refractory period?" she said, her voice low and sensual, in stark contrast to her normal cutesy voice. This must be her "horny voice".

In the warmth of the sleeping bag, her hands rubbed up and down your length, slowly teasing it.

"Fine," you replied, "I'll just have to do this."

You pulled her leggings down and started fingering her. She gasped, her hips now shaking in rhythm with you.

"I like this sleeping bag," you whisper. "I'm going to love making it smell like sex."

"Pffft..." she laughed. "You're- mmmph- you're such a dork, anon~"

"Shut up," you said, laughing with her. "Let me be sexy, dammit."

"You're sexier when you're quiet," she teased, jerking you off with only three fingers.

"Well, excuse me," you said, fingering her wet pussy faster, rubbing her g-spot.

"Ahhhh~!" she moaned. "S-sorry for teasing you- mmmmm~"

"That's right, apolog- ah!"

Two hands were now stroking you off, one on your shaft and one rubbing your balls.

"Does that- mmmm- feel good?" she moaned. "Do you want this ice climber to make it snow?"

"PFFFTT," you laughed. "That's even dorkier than what I said!"

"Shut up," she said, jerking you faster. "You don't wanna make fun of a girl who's grabbing your balls- ah!"

She squeaked in delight as your other hand began massaging her clit, the other still fucking her and rubbing her g-spot. She began bucking her hips violently, shaking as though her orgasm was close.

"Ohhhhh, Anon...."

"Sorry for making fun of you," you said, leaning your face to her ear. "Will making you cum make up for it?"

"Haaah... haah... hah..." she moaned, her face red and her body sweating. "A-Anon... I..."

"Hm?"

"...take me, Anon."

Nana's dark eyes looked directly into your own. You knew what she meant.

"Of course," you replied, kissing her passionately as you lined your throbbing erection up with her wetness.

Slowly, you pushed into her, savoring the feeling of her warm walls.

"So warm..." you whispered. "It's the coziest cave I've been in today."

Nana laughed. "You pervert! Pervert pervert pervert!"

Her hips shook as you shoved yourself in and out of her.

"At least it wasn't as bad as 'let this ice climber-'"

"Shut up, it was *way* worse!" she exclaimed, grinning as you penetrated her. "But I don't even care! *Just make love to me!*"

"Anything for you!" you grunt, pounding the ice climber while you cuddled in the sleeping bag.

You continued to thrust in and out of her warm, wet "cave". Each thrust felt hotter than the last, and eventually she got so wet your sex started making splashing sounds under the sheets, making you both laugh.

"I'm getting close," you whispered, hugging her tight as you pounded her.

"Do it, Anon!" Nana moaned, grabbing your hips and shaking her own. "Fill me up! Give me your WINNER BONUS!"

You laughed, grabbing her own hips and pounding into her. "That's so dorky," you teased.

"*You're the dork here!*" she shouted, pushing her face into yours, kissing you. Her tongue danced in your mouth as her body started

violently shaking, her hips virtually taking control. "But I still don't care! *I LOVE YOU, ANON!*" she cried out, breaking the kiss.

"Ghhhh, AH! I LOVE YOU TOO!" Your intense orgasm shook both your bodies as you held her close, your seed bursting into the ice climber's warmth.

For several minutes, the two of you lay there, panting and moaning as you looked into each other's eyes.

"You're amazing," she said.

"Yeah..." you replied. "So are-"

"Amazingly *corny*," she teased.

"Ohoho, do I gotta make you cum again?" you said, grinning evilly.

"Go right ahead, *pervert*."

"ROOM SERV- MOTHER*FUCKER*, THIS ROOM IS COLD!" Rena shouted from the bottom of the mountain.

You and Nana laughed. "We should go meet her," she said.

"Yeah, that's probably for the best.

"Thanks for leaving the room for this, both of you," the kitsune said. "I can't stand cold places."

"It's no problem," Nana said, sitting beside you in the hallway.

"So, did you and Anon have a good time?"

You and Nana shared a glace before looking back at Rena. "Yeah, we did," she said.

Rena smiled. "So, did you manage to cool off?"

"Actually, I think I'm sweatier than when I started," you laughed.

"Hm?" Nana tilted her head.

"Oh, Anon was hot when he went to bed, so he needed someplace cool for tonight," Rena explained.

"Really?" Nana asked, looking at you. "Anon, you... needed me?"

You looked at her.

"You could've picked any character who likes her room cold, like Elsa or some ice-type Pokemon trainer... but you picked me?"

You nodded, and she embraced you once again.

"I love you, Anon!" Nana said, kissing your cheek.

"Hnnnnng, this is just too cuuute!" Rena laughed, her fox tails swishing back and forth as she blushed. "You make such an adorable couple!!!"

You kissed her back. "I'll come see you again, okay?"

Nana gasped. "Really?"

You nod. "How could I not? I need to get back at you for calling me corny."

"Oh, shut up, you!"

And everyone laughed.

Eventually, you left the Hotel, leaving Nana behind as you awoke in your own bed. For some reason, though the morning felt hotter than it did yesterday. After a brief moment, you realized why:

You were still wearing the parka Nana gave you.

Mii Gunner (Super Smash Bros.)

Chapter 6: Mii Gunner (Super Smash Bros.)

Every night for over a month, you've dreamed of this hotel, where you can make love to anyone you wish. Tonight, you've chosen the Mii Gunner from Super Smash Bros. What kind of fun can you have with a girl who can be anyone?

(Suggested by Unknown in Chapter 4)

Every night for over a month, you've dreamt of the same hotel floating in the void. “Hotel Fantasia,” the sign above the entrance proudly declares. Inside, the beautiful kitsune receptionist Rena leads you to the room of any girl your heart desires, and you spend a marvelous night with them. Here, in the mysterious dream hotel Fantasia, all the worries of the day vanish in the gentle comfort of night.

And so, your slumbering heart asks itself: who’s next?

"Good evening, master!" Rena greeted, her fox tails swishing in excitement.

"Someone's happy to see me," you noticed.

"Oh, I'm always happy to see you," she said, grinning. "I'm just happy because we've started construction on a hot spring in the Hotel!"

You turned to your right, where you saw the room past the hotel lobby closed off with yellow tape. Inside, you could see construction

being performed by several scantily-clad anime catgirls, none of whom you recognized from anything.

"Neat," you said. "So, when will it be done?"

Rena shrugged. "Someday. But anyway, do you know who you want to sleep with tonight, Anon?"

"Mii Gunner," you immediately reply.

"...Eh?"

"You know, from Smash Bros."

"I know who you mean, but..." Rena typed on the computer, searching for the Mii Gunner. "...Oh, wow, she's actually cute. I'll send her a message, letting her know you're coming. I must say though, master, that's an... interesting choice."

"Like you said, she's cute."

"Oh! She sent back, says she's ready for you. Shall we go?"

Rena took you by the arm into the elevator. "It's floor 9, room 13. Excited?"

"Very," you said as the elevator began ascending.

The kitsune giggled. "You pick the oddest choices sometimes, master."

You shrug, smiling. "Everything's odd to someone."

"Sure, but..." Rena stood close by you. She was a few inches taller than you, but when she was this close she looked huge. "You can fuck anyone you want in the Hotel Fantasia, real or fictional. Celebrities, porn stars, anime girls... yet, you chose Mii Gunner."

"Yeah. She's cute, and she's still a girl, like everyone else here. She deserves to be loved."

Rena hugged you. "You're so sweet, Anon! She'll adore you!"

"R-Rena, not so hard-!"

She just squeezed you tighter. "All the girls here are so lucky to have you! You're the sweetest, cutest, most loving person ever!!"

"Rena, too tight-!"

"I ADORE YOUUUUUU-"

DING DONG

"Here we are!" Rena said as the doors flung open. "Let's go, mast-master?"

You lay limp in her arms, your face blue.

"MASTERRRRRR!!!!"

The room you woke up in was nicely decorated, with a desk and a nightstand nearby. Practically everything in the room displayed a Super Smash Bros. logo, even the bed you were laying on.

"Good morning, Anon," a woman's voice said. You looked up to face her; your head was on her lap.

She had brown hair, an orange dress, a brown glove on one hand with which she was stroking your head, and a metal arm on the other.

"Good morning," you replied with a smile. "So, you're Mii Fighter, right?"

She nodded. In Super Smash Bros., her face was expressionless; here, a warm smile crossed her lips as she petted you. "Rena took you here after you passed out. Did she hug you too hard?"

"Yeah, I think so," you chuckled.

She chuckled back. "She told me you were being too cute and sweet, and she couldn't hold herself back. Is that true?"

"I mean, sort of-"

She pulled you up with her immense strength in order to hug you from behind, pressing her soft breasts into your back. "You really chose me, Anon?"

"O-of course," you replied, pressing your hands to the arms around your chest. "You're really cute, and I-"

"I love you."

You turned around, kissing her forehead. "I love you too, Mii."

She gasped. "Mii?"

"Is it a bad nickname?"

She shook her head. Her face looked so cute. "No, it's just... it's actually really cute."

You kissed her lips this time, causing her to gasp. "You're the cute one."

She blushed. "You keep saying I'm cute... *when you're the cute one here*." Immediately, she pushed you to the bed, pinning your arms down.

"B-be careful with the arm cannon!"

"You think I'd hurt someone as sweet as you?" she smirked, kissing you passionately.

You pushed your tongue into her mouth; she returned the favor. The kiss was so incredibly good that you almost forgot to breathe. It's almost like she was *made* to kiss. As her tongue enchanted yours, she grinded into your crotch and moaned into your mouth.

You tried getting up, but you were pinned down too hard; she was way stronger than you, without debate.

Eventually, she broke the kiss, giving you a grin and bedroom eyes. "You're a good kisser."

"I may have had some practice," you reply.

"Practice can only get you so far," the Mii Gunner teased. "The other girls are *Training Mode* compared to me. Now then, Anon..." She leaned close and whispered in your ear. "Do you want to *Smash*?"

The throbbing erection in your pajama pants told her everything she needed to know. She laughed before pushing her big, dress-covered tits into your face, smothering you. "Not yet, Anon," she teased, rubbing your face with her soft melons.

You sighed beneath her, contentedly resting under her rack. She released her grip on your arms, instead wrapping them behind your head and holding you closer. It was amazingly sexy, but you couldn't help but remember *suffocating earlier today*.

The Mii Gunner laughed as you tried to escape for air. "You can handle it," she said.

She was right; the pleasure of being smothered by her huge Mii tits overpowered your need to breathe. Eventually, though, she released her grip on your head, getting her boobs off your face. You took your first full breath in several minutes, trying not to pass out again.

She looked over you with her dark eyes, smiling. Her whole body was actually pretty thick, especially her thighs and (as you now knew) breasts. You sat up in front of her, no longer held down by her arms or rack.

"Ready, Anon?" she asked, grabbing the hem of her dress and slowly pulling it up, first over her toned stomach, then to her underboobs. She started bouncing her tits under her dress using the fabric she gathered lifting it up. Her soft melons shook and jiggled, and she bit her lip watching your reactions. Finally, she released them, and they virtually bounced with joy at their freedom.

Her pale breasts were tipped with large, reddish-brown areolae. She smiled as you gazed at her, eyes addicted to her huge bosom. She pulled the dress over her head, leaving her only with a pair of dark gray leggings and a single glove (and, of course, her arm cannon). She spread her arms wide, grinning while looking into your eyes.

You caught her gaze, understanding what she wanted. You quickly hopped across the bed to embrace her, and the two of you shared a warm hug, her bare breasts now pressed into your chest.

"Mmmm, Anon..." she purred, holding you close. "I figured you were gonna play with my boobs, but this is *way* better..."

"Do you want me to?"

"Well, yeah, but..." She squeezed you tighter. "I like you here. You're warm."

The Mii Gunner pulled your shirt off before hugging you again and kissing your neck. "Mmm, our bare skin against each other... so nice~"

"You're telling me," you said, rubbing her bare back. "I could get used to hugging you."

"Same," she chuckled, before pulling off you and grabbing her tits. "But there's a lot I want to do with you, Anon. *Take off your pants*."

You immediately complied, pulling your pajama pants off and tossing them across the room.

"Mmmm," she purred, looking your erection over and licking her lips. "Lie back."

You complied yet again, resting your head on the pillows while she got between your legs.

"You know what a paizuri is, right?" she asked, pulling her leggings off to reveal a pair of white panties, as well as her magnificent ass.

You nodded. "Tittyfucking."

She giggled. "Good answer." She grabbed her tits and smothered your cock between them. "Cozy, right?"

You could hardly answer. They felt so smooth against your dick, so soft and comfortable. Most of all, they just made your erection more powerful. "F-fuck, yes..."

The Mii Gunner smirked before rubbing your boner up and down slowly with her tits. "You really seem to like my boobs. I hope the rest of my body doesn't disappoint. I want to use every part of myself to please you~"

The pleasure of her titfuck made your body shake. You threw your head back in joy, but kept watching her as she eyed you and your boner. Each time the head of your cock popped up from between her boobs, she gave it a lick and flashed you a naughty smile. Her tongue felt so amazing on your dick...

Her slow paizuri quickly evolved into a fast, powerful titfuck, smothering your dick up and down quicker and quicker. Your eyes

were closed, head firmly on the pillow behind you, and you let out a small moan of pleasure from her talented tittyfucking.

However, just as you were about to cum, she stopped.

"Huh?" Your eyes shot open as she stopped.

The Mii Gunner smiled, hopping off the bed and pulling down her panties before leaning against the wall. Her pussy, clearly visible before you, was *dripping wet*.

"*Fuck me*," she simply said.

Almost immediately, you got up and grabbed her hips, lining your dick up with her clean-shaven pussy before thrusting in.

"Ah~!" she gasped. "You're... inside!"

You thrust in and out, her soaking vagina splashing as you pounded her. The ridges of her inner walls felt like tiny kisses along your cock, and her voice sounded like a symphony of pleasure.

"YES!" she grunted in desire. "Harder, Anon! Make me all yours!!"

You gripped her hips tighter, pounding her harder and faster. "Mii, you're so..." Your hips kept pounding her as you grabbed her tits from behind. "You're so fucking hot!!"

"HNNNNN*GHAH*!" she shouted, her hips shaking as your cock was suddenly covered in an abundance of her juices. "Ohhhhhh yes~!!! You just made me cum!"

You pulled out of her, slowly jerking yourself as you kneeled down.

"Hm? What are you-AH!"

Your tongue penetrated her anus as you ate her ass, licking and teasing her clean asshole.

"F-f-f-FUCK!" she shouted as a second orgasm shook her body. You continued eating her ass even as her legs quivered.

"Anon~! ANON! OH FUCK YES, ANON, I LOVE YOU!!!" the Mii Gunner screamed in delight, pushing her ass further into your face as the orgasms *just kept coming*. "ANON! ANON! ANOOOOOON~!"

"Mmmmm..." the Mii Gunner gently moaned as you licked and sucked her nipple. She bit her lip watching you, caressing your head with her gloved hand while her cannon arm stroked your stomach and chest.

You opened your eyes, looking up at her. She smiled, hugging you as you sucked her.

"You know I don't have any milk, right?" she teased, smirking.

You pulled off her tit with an audible pop. "Not yet," you said, winking.

"Ohohohoho, you want to get me pregnant?" she chuckled. "I'm *definitely* not opposed to that. Of course, it might interfere with my Super Smash Bros. appearances... buuut I'm sure they have maternity leave."

The two of you shared a laugh, then a kiss.

"Hey, here's an idea," she said, leaving you on the bed while she went to her closet. "Just give me a moment."

"Hm? Whatcha getting?"

"Just changing my arm cannon... and my clothes."

"Haaah... haah... M-Mii, this is...!" you moan as the Mii Gunner jerks you off. "This is *weird*!"

"Aww, what's the matter?" she teased. "Never had your cock jerked off by a girl in a bear costume before?"

"No!" you shout, trying not to nut for Mii Gunner's Bear Suit.

"C'mon, Anon, boldly cum where no man has cum before~" Mii Gunner said, spreading her exposed ass.

You thrust your lubed-up cock into her. "*Fuck, Mii!*" you shout as you pound her ass.

"Yeah, that's it! Fuck your *ass*-tronaut!" she exclaimed in delight, drooling with her mouth wide open.

"You've interrupted my work flow for the last time, Anon," the Business Suit-clad Mii Gunner growled, pushing your head into her pussy. "*Eat*."

You immediately started eating her out, licking everywhere you could to pleasure her.

"That's right, keep going~" she purred. "Maybe if you're a good boy, I'll raise your salary..."

"Mmmm, master, your cock is so tasty~" she purred, licking the head of your erection.

You threw your head back in pleasure. "Mmmmph, you look so cute in that maid costume, Mii~!"

"Hm? What costume, master?" she asked innocently, before winking and returning to her blowjob.

"Okay, I'm not sure about this one," you said as the Mii Gunner rode your cock with her big tits out.

"Aww, what's the matter?" she teased once again. "Afraid you'll cum for Cuphead?"

"YES," you shouted, trying not to nut inside a beloved indie game icon.

The Mii Gunner spoke into her arm cannon. "This is Special Forces Agent 69. I've located the hostage, but he's badly injured."

"H-help..." you groan in pseudo-agony. "M-my dick... they..."

"Tch," she grunted. "Those bastards. They were using him for sexual experimentation. They probably injected him with something. What's that, Commander? Relieve him sexually? ...Affirmative, proceeding with the mission."

"Wh-what's gonna happen to me?" you pretended to sob.

"It's okay," she said kindly. "I'm going to help you. *Take off your pants*."

"This town ain't big enough for the two of us..." the Mii Gunner said, in the second worst southern accent you've ever heard.

"Then *draw*, you yellow-bellied varmint," you replied, in the first.

There was a slight pause, before the two of you burst into laughter.

"I don't- I have no idea where this one's going," she laughed.

"Yeah, same," you said. "How about we just fuck?"

"Sounds good to me!"

And then you fucked.

"ROOM SERVICE!" Rena shouted as she entered. "Hm? That's kinky."

She walked in on you, tied to the bed, with the Mii Gunner sitting on top of you in her Dragon Armor costume.

"Hey, Rena," she greeted. "Don't worry, he's fully recovered."

"That's good," the kitsune giggled. "Looks like he's more than recovered, given his hard-on."

"Cosplay sex is fun as hell," you grinned.

"I've got way more than these," the Mii Gunner giggled. "This is just the beginning."

"I hope so," you replied, winking at her.

"Damn, Gunner, you look badass," Rena observed, setting the food on a nearby table to examine the Mii Gunner's Dragon Armor.

"Oh, this? It's nothing," the Mii Gunner said, blushing.

"Well, it got me hard, so it's gotta be pretty good," you said with a grin.

"*Please*, you got hard when I wore that Proto Man costume."

"*Your curves made it work, dammit!*" you exclaim in your defense.

The two girls laughed, and the night continued.

Many hours of kinky cosplay sex passed in the dream world, but eventually you had to wake up. Upon exiting the Hotel Fantasia, you

woke up in the same bed as usual, in the same room as usual, and in the same house as usual.

Only this time, you have rope burns on your wrists. Note to self: *tell Mii Gunner to use silk ropes next time.*

Rosalina (Super Mario)

Chapter 7: Rosalina (Super Mario)

Every night for over a month, you've dreamed of this hotel, where you can make love to anyone you wish. Tonight, you've chosen Rosalina, queen of the stars. What kind of celestial lovemaking will you experience?

(Originally a personal choice, but was requested by AlphaWhatever on Chapter 6 while I was writing it)

Every night for over a month, you've dreamt of the same hotel floating in the void. “Hotel Fantasia,” the sign above the entrance proudly declares. Inside, the beautiful kitsune receptionist Rena leads you to the room of any girl your heart desires, and you spend a marvelous night with them. Here, in the mysterious dream hotel Fantasia, all the worries of the day vanish in the gentle comfort of night.

And so, your slumbering heart asks itself: who’s next?

"Welcome back, master!" Rena greeted as you entered the Hotel. "Thinking of anyone in particular tonight?"

"Hell yeah," you replied with a smile. "Rosalina, from Mario."

"Ohoho, excellent choice," she giggled. "Looking for an *out of this world* experience, are we?" the kitsune said with a wink.

You groaned. "That was bad, Rena."

"Oh, pooh," she pouted, before typing on the computer in front of her. "Let's see, Rosalina is in... aha! Floor 111, room 7!"

"Alright, let's go!"

Rena chuckled. "Don't you mean... *'Let's-a Go!'*?"

You groaned again.

"I'm hilarious, shut up," the kitsune pouted again, smacking you with her huge, fluffy fox tails.

As the elevator rose, Rena smiled at you, wrapping an arm around your chest and pulling you close.

"Rena?" you asked. "What's up?"

She giggled. "Whatever do you mean, Anon? Do I need a reason for hugging my *sweet, sweet* guest?"

"You're not gonna tire me out again, right?

"Oh, don't worry..." she whispered, running the tips of her fingernails down your chest. "I just don't want you bored on this elevator ride. A hundred and eleven floors is such... *such a long time*."

Rena began kissing along your jawline while tracing circles on your stomach. You sighed contentedly; you knew you were in for a long ride.

DING DONG

"And we're here!" she said, leading you out of the elevator by the arm.

"H-hold on!" you shouted, trying to get your pajama pants back on.

"And here we are, Room 7!" Rena said with a grin. "Have lots of fun, handsome~"

"Thanks!" you called to her as she left, before knocking on the door in front of you.

"Come in~" a woman's voice said from inside.

Slowly, you opened the door. Inside was a round, dimly-lit room with purple walls and a beautiful starry aesthetic. What was even more beautiful, however, was the woman sitting on the canopy bed. Platinum blonde hair covering one blue eye, skin pale as the morning stars, and a long flowing cyan dress: Rosalina.

Her full pink lips curled into a gentle smile. "Welcome," she said, beckoning you in with one hand.

You happily entered, shutting the door behind you. You sat down beside her, where she put her arm around you.

"Thank you for asking for me, Anon," she said softly.

"I'm glad to be here," you chuckle nervously as she slowly caressed the side of your head.

"There's no need to fear. You'll like it here." She pressed her soft lips to your cheek before quietly giggling.

You turned your head and kissed her on the lips. She seemed surprised, but only barely showed it. Instead, she just kissed you in return, stroking the back of your head as she did.

"Anon..." she whispered into your ear softly, her breath tickling you. "Will you be my 'special one'?"

You nod enthusiastically.

She smiled, before forcing you to lie on her lap, your head on her thighs and her breasts above you.

"I've been watching you from here, Anon," she said, one hand stroking your head while the other rested on your stomach. "I've

seen your struggles, your heartaches, your pain." Her hand slowly moved down your stomach towards your crotch. "I can't promise to take them away, but... I'd like to be with you through your hardships."

"R-Rosalina..." you whispered, hearing her tender words.

She pulled your pajama pants off with one hand, looking at your penis with the same soft smile she's worn this entire time. The moment she touched it with one fingernail, it began growing erect.

"I'm ever so thrilled," she said before rubbing it up and down with her fingers, slowly stroking you. "Your body seems to like this."

"Your hands are... incredible," you gasped in delight at her smooth touch.

"Thank you, Anon," she said, going a little faster. "I've always adored you. I... want you to rule the stars with me."

"I'd- ah... I'd love that."

Her hands only stroked faster; even so, her face still refused to change expression. "Then, Anon... would you like to cum into my hand?"

"Y-yes!" you said, your hips starting to react to her touch, thrusting up into her hand.

Rosalina squeezed your cock with her whole hand, rubbing you up and down faster and harder. "That's it," she whispered, the same gentle smile as ever looking down on you. "Let it all out."

"Hnngh-" you grunted, blowing a huge white load into her hand.

"Oh, my," she said with a giggle before examining her hand. "Incredible. The seed of life, released on my palm. Perhaps I should have let you ejaculate somewhere more... functional." She winked at you. "I may be a mother to the Lumas, but I've yet to have children of my own. Perhaps we could someday~"

Suddenly, the semen on her hand glowed with a blue aura, flying off her hand and congealing into a sphere before vanishing.

"All clean," Rosalina giggled before stroking your face with both hands. "Has anyone ever told you how handsome you are?"

"Just in this hotel," you said.

"Tsk, tsk," she said, her smile turning into a frown. "That won't do at all. A man as handsome as you are deserves to be recognized as such." She leaned down to kiss you again, her full pink lips easily overtaking your own. Rosalina wrapped both arms around you, pulling you tightly into her embrace and off her lap before falling backwards onto the bed, still kissing you.

"You're so sweet to me," you say between kisses.

"It's what you deserve," she replied, gently running her fingers through your hair.

And so your kiss went on.

"Are you ready, Anon?" Rosalina asked, grabbing the hem of her dress.

You nodded, sitting on the floor in front of her. "Yeah."

She smiled at you, slowly pulling her dress up to reveal... a galaxy.

"That's so cool," you said, gazing at the stars underneath her dress.

"Isn't it?" she said, looking at your face in utter adoration, her soft smile full of gentle affection. "You can get closer if you like."

You did just that, scooting closer to her. Just then, she dropped her dress over your head, trapping you inside. You gasped, and she just giggled in amusement. Even so, the inside of her dress was

gorgeous; the galaxy illusion surrounded you, and you could feel her legs on both sides of your head.

Wait, you thought. *If this is an illusion...*

"Ah~!" Rosalina gasped as your finger entered her warmth, thrusting in and out. "Oh, Anon... Well played."

Her cool, calm demeanor returned to her, but you were happy to break it just for a moment. "Let's see if I can make you cum, too." You pushed two fingers in and out of her faster, while licking where her clitoris had to be. You couldn't see it, but the soft squeals of Rosalina revealed that you'd found it.

"Ohh, Anon..." she moaned gently. "You truly are remarkable."

"Thanks," you replied, continuing to lick and finger her, eliciting more and more noises from the celestial princess.

Eventually, however, Rosalina dropped her dress, revealing her full nude form. Her breasts looked wonderfully soft and somewhat big on her slender, slightly curvy body. She tenderly smiled down at you as you continued fingering her.

"Stand up, Anon," she calmly ordered.

You complied, standing slightly underneath her height.

"Good boy," she whispered before kissing you, this time pushing her tongue into your mouth. Your tongues wrestled with each other, yet savored the feeling of each other's mouth. Your passionate kiss continued for several minutes before she pulled off you, several lines of saliva still connecting your mouths.

Her kiss left you breathless. You could barely say anything to her at this point.

She just giggled before pulling your shirt off, leaving the two of you completely nude and exposed to one another.

"You're so beautiful," you manage to say.

She stepped forward, pressing her breasts against you. "So are you," she whispered, rubbing them against you while looking at you with a calm, subtle expression. "We're going to have so much fun tonight~"

"Please, Anon. I have a request."

Rosalina lied on her bed, spreading her long, smooth legs. "Let us begin," she said gently, spreading her arms wide.

You practically leaped on top of her, hugging her tightly and rubbing the tip of your penis against the entrance of her wet womanhood.

She kissed your forehead as you pushed yourself in. Her face showed neither pain nor pleasure; simply a warm, kind, tender smile of love. "That's it, Anon. Go at your own pace. *Make love to me.*"

You started off slowly, holding her by her hips. "R-Rosalina...!" you couldn't help but moan at the feeling of her walls, so different from any other girl.

"Mmmm, Anon," she said, in her dreamy way. "You can go faster. You're making me feel so good~"

Your hips thrusted faster, your body unable to resist the sound of her voice. The celestial princess' hips began shaking with you as you thrusted in and out of her faster and harder.

"That's it, Anon," she said, pulling you closer with one leg around your back. Go faster. *Faster*." Her gentle smile never changed, but there was a subtle hint of *desire* evident in her voice. You could tell, despite her collected, cool demeanor, *she wanted to be FUCKED.*

So you fucked her, pounding her harder and faster than ever, making her tits bounce everywhere as you *rammed her celestial cunt*.

"You're being a little rough," she said softly, "but that's okay. Keep going."

You were more than happy to, grabbing one of her big tits as you did. You noticed a drop of milk squirt out when you grabbed it.

"Mmph, now be gentle with those," she said.

"You can give milk?" you grunted while pounding her.

"I induced lactation," she said, wrapping her other leg around you and keeping you in. "I'm still not a mommy... yet. Now, then, Anon..."

She leaned forward, whispering directly into your lips as you continued thrusting into her.

"*Put a baby in me.*"

You shouted, fucking her like never before, pounding her with all your might. She bit her lip, still gently smiling but now gripping her bedsheets. You *needed* to cum in her. You *needed* to give this woman your seed.

"ROSALINAAAAA!!" you exclaimed, busting a nut deep into her. Her warm walls seemed to grip your cock, almost milking you dry.

"Very good," she said calmly. "You made me orgasm twice."

"I... I did?" you asked, calming down after your own orgasm.

She nodded. "And they were fantastic, too. Didn't you notice?"

You shook your head.

"Ah, I see," she said. "Forgive me, I'm not as... expressive as some of the other girls here."

You leaned forward, kissing her on the lips. "You don't need to be. You're perfect the way you are."

She blushed for the first time, grinning widely before pulling you tight for a cuddle.

Your body was way sweatier than hers, though.

"How does it taste?" she asked, holding your head to her nipple.

You gulp down her milk and respond. "So sweet," you reply.

Rosalina continued stroking your head and giggling. "It's because of those Star Bits. I tend to eat a lot of them."

You teased her nipple with your tongue before continuing to suck, causing her to giggle.

"Enjoying the milky way, I see," she cooed, rubbing your back with her other hand. "Drink as much as you want, my special one. *We've got a long night ahead of us.*"

(For the next scene, this is recommended. You probably know what it is.)

You were suddenly forced to the floor, as if the gravity around you suddenly became heavy. Rosalina looked down at you with her seductive bedroom eyes and that same addicting smile.

As she straddles you, she lets out a small gasp of desire, pushing you into her warmth.

"HNNNNGH-" you grunt in pleasure as Rosalina bounced on your dick. With one hand on her waist and the other resting on her thigh, she looked almost imposing as she rode you. This was no mere princess, her gaze told you; this was a *queen*.

"Mmmmm~" she subtly moaned, her slick walls stroking you with each bounce. She leaned back, her hands on your thighs as she

continued bouncing. Her subtle expression never changed, but you could tell from her light moans that your cock was hitting her g-spot now.

Her hips started to shake more than usual, and her inner walls became tighter for a moment, though no less slick. Her warmth covered your erection as she continued riding you. She looked away, swinging her hips in a circle on your dick.

"You made me cum, Anon," she said, smiling.

"Thanks for telling me," you chuckled.

She looked back at you, licking her lips before pushing herself forward. Her hands were on your chest now, and her tits bounced in your face. Her lips parted as she let out a soft, enticing purr. You couldn't help but stare at her bouncing bosom.

She laughed while watching you. "Enjoying the show, I see~"

"How could I not? They're awesome."

Rosalina laughed, getting off your chest and continuing to ride you. "Bend your knees."

You did as she asked. She held onto your kneecaps as she rode you, swinging her hips back and forth. She moaned a little more, closing her eyes as if to savor the experience.

The movement of her hips almost felt too good on your cock. You valiantly tried to hold back an orgasm.

"Not yet," she said, letting go of your knees and turning around to fuck you "reverse cowgirl style". Her ass bounced as she rode your throbbing erection. She grabbed her own ass, maintaining perfect control of the speed at which she made love to you.

"How could I p-possibly hold back?!" you moan in pleasure.

Rosalina merely giggled, eyes still shut as she savored the feeling of your cock, as if to make this sensation a memory she would never forget.

You wouldn't forget it, either.

Suddenly, Rosalina's hips shook harder than ever before, riding you faster. "*Then don't hold back.*"

You grabbed her hips from behind, pounding upwards into her. "AHHHHH!" you shouted, fucking her from below.

"Yes!" she said, encouraging you. "*Hah~* Good! Yes! Mmmm! Alright! *Ah!* That's right! Okay- Ah! Ooh, *nice*!"

This was the most noise she had ever made while fucking; she must've been enjoying it. You pounded her harder and faster, at the same rhythm she was fucking you in. Your body shook as you neared orgasm.

She turned around, grabbing one kneecap again as she rode your cock up and down harder than ever. Her shouts of encouragement increased as she fucked you, watching your face contort in pleasure at the intensity of this princess' fucking.

Suddenly, your body couldn't handle it any more, and you burst your load into the Princess' warm cunt.

"Hmmm, not bad," Rosalina said with a subtle smile, licking her lips.

"ROOM SERVICE!" Rena announced as she entered. "Oh, wow, Rosalina..."

The kitsune walked in on Rosalina rubbing your cock up and down with her soft, smooth breasts. The sensation was addictingly sweet, especially when drops of milk squirted from them.

"H-hey, Rena," you greeted.

"Good evening," Rosalina said. "Care to watch?"

"I'd be glad to," Rena said, placing a large bowl of Star Bits on the nightstand before taking a seat on the bed. "You've got some good technique."

"Oh, it gets better," she purred, sucking on the head of your dick while tittyfucking you.

"AH!" you exclaimed, your body shivering in delight. Her full, soft lips and smooth, slick tongue made her tittyfucking all the more pleasurable.

"Oh, damn," Rena said, her hand sliding under her blue kimono. "Mmmph, you're both so hot."

"She's hotter," you said, panting.

Rosalina giggled on your dick, her warm breath making it feel even better. She grabbed your thighs instead, ceasing her titfuck but continuing to suck your dick. Up and down, the gorgeous princess' head bobbed, her single blue eye gazing at you seductively.

"Fuuuuck, that's hot," Rena moaned, saying what you were thinking as she fingered herself. "Yeah, suck him off! Make him nut in your mouth!"

Rosalina's sucking became more and more intense, giving you bedroom eyes as she deepthroated your member, taking the whole thing in without even gagging.

"H-HNNNNGHH!" you moan and grunt, your body unconsciously thrusting upward into her mouth, blowing a massive load down her throat.

"YES!" Rena gasped in pleasure. "Fuck yes! Did that feel good, Anon?"

"Hell yeah," you said as Rosalina pulled off your dick with a loud, wet pop.

Rosalina giggled, stroking your cheek with her knuckles. "That should do it for today. You're welcome to stay with me, however."

You nodded. "I'd love to."

She giggled at your smile, kissing your forehead.

Rena grinned, hugging you from behind as her fox tails wagged. "You're such a cutie, Anon! Did the princess of the stars give you a good time?"

"The *best*," you said, your body still shaking from each orgasm you gave her.

"You lucky boy, you," she said, kissing your cheek. "Well, I'll leave you to enjoy the rest of the evening. Just give me a call when you're ready to leave."

You both put your clothes back on, and you spent the rest of the night cuddling on the bed and eating sweet, sugary Star Bits. Rosalina waved her hand, creating visions of stars surrounding the two of you. She pointed out various stars and constellations, teaching you about astronomy as you snuggled close by her. Every once in a while, she would "test" you on the names of various stars and planets; for each correct answer, you received a soft, wet kiss.

You were a master before the night was over.

Eventually, though you had to return to the waking world. Rosalina nodded in understanding, kissing your cheek.

"May the stars shine down on you," she said as you left.

As you left the hotel, the dream faded away as your familiar bedroom faded in. While it may have all been a dream, the memories of that night will linger with you forever, as will the joy of knowing you can return to her in future dreams.

But for now, the Star Bits you took with you will suffice. *Damn, these are tasty,* you thought.

Jessica Rabbit (Who Framed Roger Rabbit)

Chapter 8: Jessica Rabbit (Who Framed Roger Rabbit)

Every night for over a month, you've dreamed of this hotel, where you can make love to anyone you wish. Tonight, you've chosen Jessica Rabbit from Who Framed Roger Rabbit. What happens when a human and a toon have sex? (...I think that scenario happens in Cool World, come to think of it.)

(Requested by WalkinOnTheSun in Chapter 1. Sorry for the wait!)

(See the end of the chapter for notes.)

Every night for over a month, you've dreamt of the same hotel floating in the void. “Hotel Fantasia,” the sign above the entrance proudly declares. Inside, the beautiful kitsune receptionist Rena leads you to the room of any girl your heart desires, and you spend a marvelous night with them. Here, in the mysterious dream hotel Fantasia, all the worries of the day vanish in the gentle comfort of night.

And so, your slumbering heart asks itself: who’s next?

Rena waved for you to come in as the Hotel appeared before you.

"Welcome back, Master!" she greeted. "How was your day?"

"Busy," you replied. "I'm just glad I could finally get some sleep."

Rena giggled. "So, who's your lady for the evening?"

"Let's see... Ah, of course! Jessica Rabbit, please."

"Oho! A classic animated waifu!" the kitsune girl said, typing at her computer. "Let's see... Floor 88, Room 47! I'll send her a message and we'll get going, sound good?"

"Absolutely," you said, eager to meet her.

"Going up!" Rena said as she typed in the floor number into the elevator's computer. "It's floor 88, so it'll be another long wait.

"That's fine," you said with a smile, relaxing on the floor in the corner.

Rena walked over to you with a wide grin on her face, standing over you.

"Hm? Rena?"

The kitsune smirked, lifting the hem of her blue kimono. "We've got time. Wanna practice your 'skills' while we wait?"

You licked your lips. "Good idea. She'll appreciate that."

"Hmhmhm... I'll help you learn *exactly* what a woman likes..."

DING DONG

"F-floor e-eighty eight... h-here we are..." Rena panted, stumbling awkwardly trembling legs. "It's... mmmm, that way," she pointed, and you lead her by the arm in that direction.

"Shouldn't you be the one leading me?" you asked.

"Tell that to your g-god tongue..." she shivered, biting her lip.

Eventually, the two of you reached Room 47. "H-here we are," she said before giving you a kiss on the cheek. "Have fun, and please... *please* eat her out!"

You waved to Rena as she left, then knocked on the door.

Seconds later, the door swung open, revealing a stunning woman in a glistening red dress and purple evening gloves: Jessica Rabbit.

The tall woman's half-lidded eyes met your own. "I see you're finally here, Anon," she said, in her slow seductive voice. "Won't you come inside?"

"Well, that *is* the premise," you said, before being yanked inside by a single purple glove, the door slamming shut behind you.

Her full red lips pressed tightly against your own as hands gripped your face. She kept on kissing you, over and over, starting with your lips, then your cheeks, then slowly along your jawline.

"Mmmm, Anon..." she cooed. "You look good in my color."

"What a coincidence, so do you."

Immediately, she kissed you again, pushing her tongue against your teeth. You opened your mouth for her, allowing her to enter. Your tongues wrestled as a gloved hand reached down, caressing you. You sighed contentedly into her mouth, and she pulled off you with a wet, audible pop.

She bit her lip, gazing into your eyes. "Anon, darling... I hope you're prepared for this evening," she said, stroking your face with her knuckles as her other hand rubbed you with its palm.

"Well, I didn't bring protection, if that's what you mean," you joked.

She laughed. "I have that taken care of, don't you worry."

Jessica took you by the hand to her bed, pulling you onto it. As she lied down on the soft bed, your head found itself somewhere else soft. Her massive bosom pressed against your ears.

She gave you a warm smile, running her fingers slowly, sensually through your hair.

"Ready to play, Anon darling?"

"Play what, patty cake?"

She pressed both her hands against your cheeks. "Oh, we're going to do *much* more than play patty cake tonight."

Jessica rolled you to the side before getting up, standing beside the bed. You watched as the tall, stunning sex symbol slowly tugged at her dress, teasing you with the prospect of seeing her nude. She blew you a kiss, smacking your face with yet another lipstick mark, this time from a distance.

Her wide hips slowly shook as her body bent forward; a slow, subtle dance, a private performance for you alone. With a single, sharp tug, her massive breasts bounced from her dress. Your eyes could hardly leave them except to stare at her long, smooth legs and her seductive gaze.

Slowly, she pulled the rest of the dress down, tugging it over her thin waist, her wide hips, and her gorgeously long legs. Jessica stood completely nude before you, save for her red heels and purple evening gloves. She walked towards the bed slowly, kicking her dress aside as she approached you.

She lifted her leg, slamming her foot behind you. Between her legs, you observed, was a small tuft of red hair glistening with desire.

Remember your training, Anon, you thought, grabbing her by the hips and immediately going down on her. Soft "mmm"s and "ooh"s were uttered from her perfectly-drawn lips as your tongue teased her, licking her up and down. You pleasured her clit with your tongue, eliciting a gasp. Her gloved hands pulled your shirt off before pressing your head tightly against her.

"Mmm, Anon, darling..." she purred, her body shivering.

She pulled herself from your mouth before kneeling down to face you directly, stroking the side of your face with her gloved hands. She gave you a soft smile as her fingers danced along your jawline.

After caressing your face for a while, she tugged at your pajama pants, pulling them to your ankles. She moved from stroking your face to stroking the underside of your hard-on, gently rubbing you. Her eyes were focused on your lips, however, even as her fingers slowly wrapped around you.

Her touch was slow, sensual, almost *calculated* for maximum pleasure. As she rubbed you, she kissed along your neckbone, even licking it every so often, sending shivers down your spine.

She pulled her hand off you before licking her lips. "How long will you be, Anon?"

"I don't know, I haven't measured in a while."

Immediately, her huge breasts squeezed your erection from both sides, their softness rubbing against you. She titfucked you up and down, faster than she was ever doing with her hands. You tried as hard as you could to avoid cumming immediately, gripping the blanket beneath you.

She licked her lips again while watching your face, amused by your attempts to resist blowing your load. Her eyes returned to your throbbing manhood as your hips started bucking up in rhythm with her titfucking.

You grunted as her movements only got faster. You grabbed her tits yourself, thrusting yourself between them in and down. She began fingering herself with a glove as you humped her massive breasts.

Right before you got too close to orgasm, though, she pulled herself off you. You fell backwards onto the bed, and she stood in front of

you, holding her breasts with one arm while rubbing herself with the other. You unconsciously licked your lips while looking at her. She climbed over you on the bed, pressing her tits to your face. You immediately began licking her nipples, eliciting moans of delight.

Your need for release relaxed, but only temporarily. Her ass pressed down against you, rubbing back and forth along your length. You bit your lip, trying to resist blowing your load too early.

"Mmmm," she purred. "How much longer, Anon?"

"I think it's as long as it's going to get-"

She smashed her lips to your own in a powerful, intense French kiss. Your tongues danced like never before as she pressed her whole body against your own.

"It's time," she said, a subtle growl of desire in her voice.

She pulled from a box of Acme Condoms and slid it onto your throbbing member. Slowly, she climbed on top of you, her warm hear above your tip. She dropped her wide hips onto you slowly, embracing you from all sides. She adjusted your member with her gloved fingers, making sure you entered.

Inside, she was tight and blazing hot, but also slick with desire. Her hips rose and smashed down against you, over and over, going faster each time. You panted and gasped as the gorgeous woman fucked you.

Jessica looked down at you, her bedroom eyes staring directly into your own. Your glance shifted between her, her swaying breasts, and her bouncing hips. You grabbed her hips, thrusting your own in time with hers. As your bodies found a pleasurable rhythm, your voices grew louder and louder. Pants and moans and gasps erupted from both your lips and hers.

Your shouts of desire sounded like a symphony; her lips tasted like the richest dessert; the feel of your sweaty bodies, slamming against each other, felt like the embrace of lovers who had known each other their whole lives.

Her hips gyrated against you, circling your own hips as she leaned forward. She kissed you from your forehead to your lips, then along your jawline to your chin, then down your neck to your chest. You were stunned by her incredible flexibility, being able to kiss you in this way despite being taller than you.

"I-I'm close," you utter, trying to resist.

She kissed you by your ear "Do it," she whispered, before sucking on your earlobe.

You couldn't resist any longer, thrusting your hips up to meet hers as your body tremored, an intense orgasm exploding through your body, through the cheap condom, and into her.

"Mmmmph," she grunted, turning around and feeling your seed inside. "Damn Acme condoms..." she bemoaned, before turning back to you, stroking your face with her knuckles. Her smile was warm, almost grateful for the time you spent together.

"You were magnificent," Jessica said, cuddling with you in the nude, your face on one of her huge breasts. A gloved hand caressed the back of your head, while the other rubbed the tip of your still-erect member.

"Thanks, you were too," you replied, face red with blushing. "I'm still surprised by how sweet you've been to me."

"I'm not bad, Anon," Jessica ran her index finger over your erection, along your stomach and to your chest. "I'm just drawn that way."

You chuckle at the iconic line, squeezing her close with your arm. She smiled, returning the favor.

"It seems like you're not done yet," she said, looking at your erection hungrily.

"Yes- that's it- don't you *dare* stop now," she moaned as you fucked her against the wall, her fat ass bouncing against your hips. You grabbed her full, red hair and pulled back; she rewarded you with a scream of pleasure as her walls trembled around you.

"Fuck yeah," you grunt while pounding her. "You like that, don't you?"

"YES~!" Jessica screamed, crying out as her body gave in to yours yet again.

Her thick, red lips surrounded the head of your dick, her tongue circling the head at varying speeds. She winked as she sucked on the tip, driving your cock insane.

You moaned before grabbing her by the head and pushing her down on your dick. "FUCK!" you exclaimed, forcing her to deepthroat you over and over.

She didn't resist, but instead started fingering herself wildly. You could feel her moan as you face-fucked her, practically drooling on your cock.

"MMMMMMMPH~" she moaned around you, her tongue stuck out and touching your balls with each thrust.

Eventually, you couldn't hold back, blowing load after load down her throat. She gulped down each one before winking at you and continuing to suck you off, regardless of how sensitive you now were.

"Anon, darling... what on earth IS this position?" Jessica asked, her curvy toon body having no troubles pulling off the complicated position.

"I saw it in a porn video once," you replied, positioning yourself to fuck her. "I think it's called the 78 Position. Are your legs okay?"

"They're fine, but... are you sure those were *humans* in that video?" she asked, observing herself in a nearby mirror. "This doesn't look... *natural*."

"Aw, it'll be fine," you assured her.

And then she came seven times.

Rena knocked on the door.

"Room service!" she called.

No response; just the sounds of two people fucking.

Rena knocked again. "Hey, horndogs! Dinner's ready! Don't let it get cold!"

The kitsune sighed, ignored again.

"...How long am I going to have to wait? This isn't fair at all..."

Eventually, the time for you to leave had come. Everyone must wake up eventually, even if their dreams are this pleasant. You bid your farewells to Jessica as Rena (though annoyed at being forgotten) led you to the entrance. Upon leaving the hotel, as always, you woke up in the same bedroom as always, in the same bed as always, and in the same life as always. As usual, you got up, put on your clothes, and headed for work.

But not before peeling off all the toon lipstick marks Jessica left you with.

I rewatched the movie for the first time in years in preparation for this chapter, and may I just say that Who Framed Roger Rabbit is still fantastic to this day. Go watch it again if you have the chance!

Chie Satonaka (Persona 4)

Chapter 9: Chie Satonaka (Persona 4)

Every night for over a month, you've dreamed of this hotel, where you can make love to anyone you wish. Tonight, you've chosen Chie Satonaka from Persona 4. What might happen between you and this tomboy Stand- ahem, Persona user?

Every night for over a month, you've dreamt of the same hotel floating in the void. “Hotel Fantasia,” the sign above the entrance proudly declares. Inside, the beautiful kitsune receptionist Rena leads you to the room of any girl your heart desires, and you spend a marvelous night with them. Here, in the mysterious dream hotel Fantasia, all the worries of the day vanish in the gentle comfort of night.

And so, your slumbering heart asks itself: who’s next?

"Goooooood evening, master!" Rena greeted.

"Someone's happy this evening," you said, smiling as you approached her desk. "What's up?"

"The hot spring we're adding is soooo close to being done! Mmmm, I can't *wait* to just slide this kimono off and relax in the nice, warm steam~"

"Sounds like fun," you replied, imagining all the girls you've been with so far in there, wrapped in towels that just *barely* cover their amazing bodies...

Rena smirked, looking at your face.

You tilted your head. "What's up?"

"You're thinking naughty thoughts, aren't you, master?" Rena teased, her fox tails shaking slowly.

"When am I not?" you laughed, and she with you.

"Oh, master," the kitsune chuckled, before clicking something on her computer. "Anyway, what girl do you want to spend the night with? Maybe getting nice and sweaty with them, like in a relaxing onsen~"

"Chie Satonaka," you said, "from Persona 4."

"Ooh, I know her," Rena said as he typed on the keyboard in front of her. "Floor 312, Room 730."

"Those are the highest numbers so far," you noticed.

"It was bound to happen," Rena shrugged. "I'm surprised we haven't gotten over Floor 1000 yet. Maybe next time~"

Rena send Chie a message, informing her of your arrival and wish to meet her.

"Just give her a moment to respond- oh! That was fast," Rena said, opening Chie's response and reading it aloud. "'*Tell him 2 cum 2 my room right now.*' And right below it- *oh!*"

"What's up?" You walked around the desk to see what she gasped at.

It was a selfie of Chie in the shower, her arm over her breasts. Her cheeks were practically glowing red, but there was still a smile on her face.

"Sexy~" Rena teased, putting an arm around you and brushing your back with her tails. "Looks like someone's ready. She's so cute, blushing so hard out of embarrassment but still wanting to please you~"

You yourself blushed, smiling and looking away from the kitsune. "So, can we go?"

"Oh, yes, of course. The sooner the better, Anon-kun~" she said, leading you by the arm to the elevator.

"Floor 312, Room 730!" Rena said as she typed the floor number into the elevator's computer. "We should be there eventually."

"Alright," you said, taking a seat in the corner. "Sounds like it'll be a while, though."

"Oh absolutely," she replied, snuggling up next to you in the corner. "It could be *sooo... long.*"

Her fingernail circled the crotch of your pajama pants. She bit her lip, looking at you then back to your slowly-growing erection.

"Fuck, Rena..." you gasped out.

"Tsk, tsk, tsk," Rena teased. "Not tonight, you can't. It's Chie's night, after all, the lucky girl. I'm just the dirty, dirty receptionist."

She kissed along your jawline towards your ear.

"But you *like it* when I'm dirty, don't you Anon? Dirty boy~" Rena kissed you under your ear. "Dirty boy... but a *very, very good boy*..."

She kissed you again, and again, and again, each kiss sending your body into shivers of delight.

"What might Chie do with you, I wonder?" Rena went on, rubbing your erection through your clothes with her palm. "Will she stroke this hard, throbbing 'meat'? Maybe gobble it all down, like the juicy steak it is? Or maybe... her *hot, soaking cunt* will keep it company..."

Your body shakes and shivers under her touch, trembling in pleasure from her voice and words. This elevator ride, you could tell, was

going to be a long one.

But who's complaining?

DING DONG

"And we're here!" Rena announced, hopping out of the elevator, her body and yours dripping with sweat.

"That felt like forever," you said, following behind her and trying to wipe your sweat with your arm.

"We're almost at her room," she assured. "Room 730 is pretty far, though, so just follow me."

The kitsune receptionist walked with you for what seemed like forever, but eventually, the two of you finally made it.

"And now we're here for real," Rena said with a smile. "Go ahead and knock, Anon. Oh, but... you may want to ask for a shower. You're awfully sweaty already."

"Yeah, I know," you said, faux-annoyed. You and her shared a laugh and a kiss before she took her leave. You waved goodbye to her before knocking on the door.

"Oh! Coming!" Chie called from the other side of the door.

Seconds later, it opened, revealing Chie. She was short, with brown eyes and short brown hair, wearing a green tank top and dark blue shorts. Most of all, she was cute as hell.

"H-hey, Anon!" she greeted, nervous but still smiling. "How about you come inside and- huh? You're... pretty sweaty."

"Yeah, I was, uh... running," you reply.

"Running? What for?"

"I mean, the walk from the elevator to here's pretty far, and I... well, I wanted to see you *really* badly."

Chie's face flushed red, her eyes wide. "Wait, really? You wanted to see me that bad that you ran all the way here?"

"I mean... yeah," you reply, becoming more confident in your excuse. "I, uh, I know it's bad form, but can I use your shower?"

"Oh! Yeah, sure, come in," she said, leading you inside.

"Thank again," you said as you opened the door to her bathroom. "I'm really sorry about this."

"Oh, no, it's okay," she said. "I understand. Like, I get sweaty after working out and, you know..."

Chie trailed off.

"Well, I'm gonna get in."

"Yeah, sure, sure! I'll, uh, see you soon!"

You tossed your dirty clothes in her washing machine and got into the shower, still awkward and embarrassed about the whole thing.

"Dammit, Rena," you muttered under your breath as you turned on the water. You couldn't help but think about how weird it is to use someone else's shower, especially someone you just met today.

You took her shampoo, lathering it on yourself, and trying not to take too much.

"Heheh, I'm gonna smell like Chie," you mused, chuckling to yourself.

After a few minutes in the shower, you heard a small creak.

Ah! It's Chie, you realized. *Wait, is she... spying on me?*

Besides the sound of the shower, the room was silent. However, if you listened hard enough, you could hear the subtle sound of Chie's breath.

You smirked.

"Damn, Chie's cute," you said aloud. "Definitely the cutest. I feel like a jerk for taking her shower, though, so I'd better find some way to make it up to her~"

A small, mute squeak came from the door.

"I wonder if she'd want to go on a date sometime. Maybe to a fireworks festival, or a ski resort..."

"Ah-"

Chie gasped. You pretended not to hear.

"Of course, maybe she'd rather me make it up to her with attention. I wonder... does she like holding hands?"

"Ah-"

"Hugging?"

"Mm-"

"Kissing?"

"Mng-"

"Or maybe she'd like to cuddle on the bed~"

"Ghrk-"

You smirked again. Chie tried so hard to be quiet, but her small moans of approval gave her away.

"And after cuddling for a while, maybe she'd like to... do other things."

You grabbed your dick, slathering it with Chie's hair conditioner. You started jerking off in her shower, loudly beating your meat.

Chie gasped again. *"Ah-!"*

"Haaah... haaah... mmmph, Chie..." you moan aloud, deliberately trying to turn her on.

"Haah..." Chie silently moaned, trying to hold herself back.

"Chie... Chie... Oh, Chie..!" you moaned even louder, as theatrically as possible.

"Mmmph, Haaaah..." Chie moaned, a little louder.

"I love you, Chie," you said.

"Ah!" Chie gasped, the door squeaking shut a moment later.

You laughed at her shyness as you turned off the shower. "I was expecting shower sex, though..."

You came out of the shower in your pajamas, freshly washed. "Thanks again, Chie."

Chie was sitting on her bed, smiling. "Oh, it's nothing," she said, a giggle in her voice. "Anyway, c'mon, sit by me!"

You happily complied, bouncing onto the bed beside her. She laughed, and you with her. You put an arm around her, and she leaned into you, grinning.

"I still can't believe it," she said, almost dreamily. "You actually chose... me."

"Of course I did," you said, squeezing her with your arm. "Why wouldn't I?"

"I'm so... ordinary, compared to Yukiko, or Rise-chan, or Naoto-kun..."

Chie nuzzled her face into your side.

"Yet, you picked me," she said, a wide grin spreading across her face. "If this is a dream, I better not wake up."

"Well, it *is* a dream for me," you said.

You and Chie laughed. She hugged you tight, her face in your chest.

"Then *you* don't wake up."

You smiled, kissing her on the forehead. "I won't."

She chuckled nervously. "I'm stupid. That line was more romantic in my head."

"What do you mean?" you asked, stroking the back of her head. "I thought it was."

"Oh, uh, r-really?" she stuttered, looking up at your smiling face.

You bent down, your nose touching hers. "You're adorable."

She blushed. "D-don't just say things like that all of a sudden!" she groaned, embarrassed.

You laughed before pressing your lips against her.

"Mmph-!" she gasped, before quickly accepting the kiss.

You kissed for several minutes, your lips dancing with hers. Eventually, you found your hands running down her back to her thighs.

"I'm kinda nervous," Chie said, awkwardly chuckling and flushing a bright red.

"It's okay," you said, understanding. "We'll go at your pace."

"It's just... I know you're here to make love with me and stuff, but like..."

You grabbed her hand, your fingers intertwining with hers. "I'm here to spend time with you, Chie."

Chie gasped, squeezing your hand in return. "R-really? So, like, you don't mind if we don't-"

You nod. "I mean, I still want to do you, but I really just want to be your boyfriend."

Chie's heart practically pounded out of her chest. "S-sure..." she said, blushing and resting her head on your chest.

You held her close, smiling as she softly nuzzled herself into you.

"This close to you, I can hear your heart beating," she said, a contented smile on her face. "Thump... thump... That's how you sound." She gave an awkward, nervous laugh as always. "I love everything about you. Your sounds, your smells..."

She squeezed your hand tighter.

"I wish we could become closer, and they'll become one. The sounds of you and me..."

She looked up from your chest, to see your smiling face. Your eyes met, then your lips... and then your tongues.

Chie stood before you, slowly lifting her green tank top.

"Nice abs," you said, looking at her waist.

She chuckled. "Thanks," she said. "I've been training a lot. We should train together sometime."

"I'd love that," you said. "You gotta teach me the Galactic Punt."

The two of you laughed, as if you've known each other for years.

Chie continued lifting her top, pulling it over her bra and off her body before tossing it aside.

"Um, so... what do you think?" she asked.

You smiled. "So sexy," you said.

She blushed. "S-sexy? C'mon, it's just me..."

"Exactly," you said, kissing her belly. "You're sexy."

She pulled back. "W-wait a minute, Anon, let me get undressed first."

Chie's body shook and shivered in excitement, as she unclasped her bra. Her boobs weren't big, but they were definitely cute.

"Sexy~" you teased.

"Sh-shut up," she said in mock disapproval. "They're so small."

You shrugged. "They're basically B-cups. Nothing to be ashamed of."

"Yeah, but you've been with girls with way bigger boobs, right?"

"So what? I like yours, too."

She blushed. "Th-thanks..." she said. "Y-y'know, you should be getting naked too, right?"

"Oh, you're right," you replied before pulling your own shirt off.

Chie gasped.

"Hm? Is something wrong?"

"Oh, haha, nothing..." Chie stuttered. "It's, um, i-it's just, you're so..."

You smirked. "You sure you didn't see way more of this when I was in the shower?"

"Wh-what?!" she gasped. "Crap, you heard me, didn't you?"

You laughed. "And you heard me too, right?"

"Y... yeah..." Chie blushed heavily, embarrassed beyond words.

You hugged her, pulling her topless body against yours. "You should've joined me."

"Oh, nononononono, there's *no* way I could've done that..." she stammered.

You chuckled, stroking her head. "C'mon, let's get the rest of our clothes off."

"S-sure..." she said, pulling away from you.

You took yours off first, your pajama pants falling to your ankles. She gasped, seeing your throbbing erection.

"A-Anon... your d-d-d..."

"Yep. Sorry it's nothing special."

"Are you *crazy*?! It's amazing!" She got on her knees in front of you. "C-can you sit on the bed, please?"

You complied, sitting on the bed. "What are you gonna do with it?"

She gulped, poking it with her finger. "S-sorry... I'm new."

You laughed. "It's okay, no need to worry."

Your dick throbbed in response to her touch. She started rubbing the underside with a finger, then two. Her eyes were wide in excitement as your cock throbbed before her.

"Chie~" you faux-moaned. "Oooh, Chie~"

"I-is this good?" she asked.

"You don't need to ask that," you assured. "Don't think. Feel."

"Hey, that's my line," she grumbled.

"I mean, you stole it from Bruce Lee, so..."

"Shut up," she said, flicking your boner.

"Ow!" you exclaimed. "Don't do that!"

"Ah!" she shouted back. "Sorry!! I wasn't thinking!"

She stared at your throbbing member.

"Can... can I kiss it better?"

"Please do," you said quickly, an excited grin on your face.

Chie complied, kissing the underside slowly, up and down. "You know, it's not that bad. I expected it to smell worse," she chuckled.

"Well, I *did* just take a shower," you laughed.

"Haha, explains why you smell like my conditioner," Chie laughed, continuing to kiss you. Her soft lips felt wonderful on your erection.

"Mmmph, Chie~" you moaned, for real this time. Her gentle kisses felt more and more amazing as time went on.

Eventually, she kissed up to the head, licking it gently.

"Ah-!" you gasp as her tongue rapidly teases your head.

"Feels good?" she asked, smiling.

You just nodded. "Glad you're becoming more confident."

"Oh, no, I'm still just as terrified," she said. "But... you're making me feel at ease."

Her soft lips surrounded the head, sending shivers of pleasure throughout your body. "Gh-ah! Chie~" you moaned unconsciously.

In her mouth, you could feel her tongue teasing you as she sucked hard. Her soft lips squeezed tightly around the head.

"Hnng, Chie...!" you moaned, the sensation making you cry out in pleasure. "Trust me, you got *no* need to be scared."

She pulled off you. "Really? Is it that good?"

You nod furiously. "You're like a sex goddess."

Chie snorted. "Shut up, no way."

"It's true! It felt amazing!"

She laughed, but then rested her cheek against your throbbing member. "Thank you... Anon."

Chie finally dropped her shorts and underwear as you sat on the floor in front of her.

"So, um... this is me," she said, her body fully exposed for you.

You smile. "You're amazing."

She beamed at you. "You're the amazing one. My body's still shaking, my heart's still pounding, but... I think I'm ready. I want to do this. I want... *you*."

A mutual blush crossed both your grinning faces. Chie walked towards you slowly, her pussy right in front of your face.

"Now, um... uh..."

"You want me to return the favor, right?" You grinned, grabbing her waist and pulling her close to your mouth.

"Ah! Anon!" she gasped, though not unhappily, as your tongue made contact with her. "Mmmmph... Gah!"

You continued eating her out, slowly but surely, causing her hips to tremble more than ever.

"Anon... Anon...!" she gasped and moaned, grabbing your head as you ate the tomboy out. "This is... so intense...!"

Your tongue touched everywhere it could, from her clit to inside her walls, up and down her lips, and anywhere else you could. She felt so good that she started humping your face, thrusting her hips unconsciously into you. Her moans of pleasure grew louder and louder. Eventually, after minutes of humping her face and eating her out, her body shook with one more tremor as she squeaked in delight and your mouth felt something squirting onto it.

She panted before falling to the ground in front of you. "Anon..."

"Chie..."

You embraced, both of your grinning madly.

"We're... not done yet, right?" Chie asked, stroking your back.

"Not until you say so," you whispered in her ear.

She smiled softly, burying her face in your shoulder.

"O-okay, I'm ready!" Chie said, laying on the bed with her legs spread wide.

You lined yourself up with her, rubbing her entrance with the tip.

"H-hey! Don't just tease me!" Chie complained. "I'm wet enough, believe me."

"Sorry, sorry," you said, pushing yourself in slowly.

"Hnk-!" she grunted.

"You okay?!" you asked, concerned for her safety.

"I-it's fine!" she assured, one eye open as she endured.

"Alright, but tell me if I'm going too fast or slow. Communication is key."

"G-got it," Chie said. "In that case... *fuck me*."

Your already-hard erection throbbed with desire as you pushed yourself in, penetrating her hard.

She gasped again, and the look on her face said it wasn't just the pleasure.

"Remember: this is *your* day," you assured her, "not just mine. If anything hurts or feels bad, tell me."

"N-no, I'm fine," she said.

You looked down at where your bodies connected. *No blood, thank fuck,* you thought, before slowly moving in and out. She wasn't lying

about being wet, but the tightness was more than expected.

Chie panted, looking at your face as you pushed in and out of her. Slowly at first, but building up speed, you continued making love to her. The adorable, awkward tomboy bit her lip watching you.

"Chie..." you moaned.

"A-Anon..." she replied. "You can... go faster."

You grabbed her hands, intertwining her fingers with yours. You nodded.

You started thrusting in and out of her, faster and harder, watching her body shake as she moaned and cried out. "Don't... stop! Don't you... dare stop! So good... so good!"

Her encouragement made you keep slamming her, the wetness and tightness virtually milking your erection. Your body wanted nothing more than to make her cum.

"You're so beautiful, Chie."

"Mmmmmng, so are you," she moaned, her eyes fixated on yours as you made love to her. "Uh-um, I mean, uh..!"

You laughed, bending down to kiss her while still inside her.

"Mmmmph!" she gasped into the kiss, before closing her eyes and letting the feelings overwhelm her. Your hands tightly squeezing her own, your hips thrusting in and out, your lips and tongue wrestling with hers...

The kiss lasted several minutes. "D-damn, Anon," she gasped, laughing. "You're- ah! You're amazing! You're- I- you... I love you!"

She wrapped her strong, toned legs around your waist as you continued pounding her.

"Give it to me," she said, blushing and looking away, a small smile on her face. "You're... the only one for me."

You happily complied, holding her hands tighter while kissing her collarbone. Your hips thrusted into her faster than ever, causing her to scream; there was no pain, only the beautiful, romantic pleasure of sex with someone you love.

"A-ANON!" she shouted, her hips shaking just as hard as yours.

"Chie!!" you exclaimed as you explode inside her, your bodies trembling as one. After cumming, you fell down on top of her, your cheek beside hers.

You both panted, your bodies sweaty with desire.

"I love you," Chie said, hugging you tightly, her muscles squeezing you.

"I love you too," you whispered before kissing her cheek.

"C'mon, Anon!" Chie shouted on top of you, her hips gyrating on you. "Don't you want to cum again?"

"Hnk, Chie," you gasped in pleasurable agony. "I'm still not over the last three!"

"Too bad," she laughed, her hands on your chest. "This is what you get for making me horny!"

"Haaah... Chie!!" you exclaimed, another orgasm rippling through your body.

"Yeahhhh!!" she shouted, her body filling with your cream.

Chie's hands were already amazing on your erection. Her Persona, Tomoe, was equally good at handjobs.

"Mmmmm," you moan as your girlfriend and her Persona stroked you off.

"Is this good?" Chie asked, kissing your cheek and stroking your shaft.

"I'd say so, judging by his moans," Tomoe said, caressing your balls. "Should I take my helmet off and blow him?"

"Hm, good idea!" Chie laughed. "Wanna get sucked off by a Persona, Anon?"

"S-sure," you say, eyes wide in anticipation.

Chie laughed. "We got so sweaty," she said, dripping all over.

"It's because you got a sudden confidence boost," you laughed.

"I couldn't help it!" Chie shouted. "You were being sweet, and I wanted to... well... I wanted to make you happy."

You kissed her cheek. "You do that just by being yourself."

She slammed her face into your chest. "Geez, why do you gotta be so romantic with me? You know I'm bad with that stuff."

"You weren't that bad a minute ago," you chuckled.

"Th-that's because Tomoe was-"

You kissed her before she could continue. "Calm down," you said, a kind smile on your face.

"You're right," she said, nuzzling into your chest. "U-um... how about we get that shower?"

You grinned. "Sounds good to me."

> You spent a long time with Chie...

"ROOM SERVICE!" Rena announced as she entered. "Who wants steak?"

"I do!" Chie exclaimed, grabbing a plate from the kitsune girl.

"Surprised to see you both fully clothed," Rena laughed.

"So am I," Chie whispered, taking her seat beside you on the bed.

"You're so cute together," the kitsune giggled. "No wonder you picked her."

You smiled, turning to Chie who was happily chomping down on her steak. You grabbed a plate yourself and began eating with her.

"You'll come see me again, right Anon?"

You nod. "Absolutely."

"Great!" she exclaimed, kissing your cheek and embracing you from the side.

"HNNNNNG, you're so cuuuute!" Rena exclaimed, and the three of you laughed.

"Oh!" Chie said, letting go of you. "There's something I got for you! Hang on just a second!" She hopped off the bed and opened her dresser, grabbing a pair of wristbands. She gave one to you.

"Matching wristbands!" she said with a smile.

"Wow, thanks," you said, immediately putting it on. "I love it."

"Seriously?" she said, sitting beside you again. "I'm so glad. I was nervous about what to get you, y'know..."

Rena squealed with delight. "It looks so nice on you, Anon," Rena said.

You grinned, hugging Chie and kissing her on the cheek.

"I love you," you both whispered, content.

Many more hours passed in that dream world before it was time to leave. Rena guided you back to the entrance, and you woke up as always upon passing through the doors you entered through. As always, you woke up in the same house, the same bedroom, and the same bed. Later that day, you put on your clothes and went to work as always...

...and showed off your Wristband to your coworkers.

Marie (Splatoon)

Chapter 10: Marie (Splatoon)

Every night for over a month, you've dreamed of this hotel, where you can make love to anyone you wish. Tonight, you've chosen Marie, the canonically best Squid Sister.

...What? Splatfest results are law... allegedly.

(I'd like to give special attention to Damage Up- I mean AlphaWhatever who requested this on Chapter 6)

(See the end of the chapter for notes.)

Every night for over a month, you've dreamt of the same hotel floating in the void. “Hotel Fantasia,” the sign above the entrance proudly declares. Inside, the beautiful kitsune receptionist Rena leads you to the room of any girl your heart desires, and you spend a marvelous night with them. Here, in the mysterious dream hotel Fantasia, all the worries of the day vanish in the gentle comfort of night.

And so, your slumbering heart asks itself: who’s next?

You entered the Hotel Fantasia one evening, walking inside as usual.

"Hey, Rena," you greeted, waving to the kitsune girl.

She didn't wave back; rather, she seemed distracted by something.

"Um, Rena-"

"DAMMIT!" she exclaimed, throwing a Nintendo Switch across the lobby before turning to you. "Oh, uh, hey Anon," she said sheepishly.

"Hey," you replied. "Is, um, everything okay?"

"I hate playing with randos," she groaned. "They never paint the battlefield, they just focus on splatting the other team."

"Oh, you're playing Splatoon?"

She nodded. "Yeah, I love it," she grinned. "When my teammates are good, anyway."

You chuckled. "Maybe we should play sometime."

"I'd love to, master!" Rena squealed, her fox tails wagging. "Oh, but let's not forget, you're here to make love, right?"

"Yeah," you replied. "Hm... Since we're talking Splatoon, let's do Marie!"

"Oho! Understood, master~" Rena said, fingers clacking on her computer's keyboard. "Let's see... Ah, both Squid Sisters are right beside each other. Maybe you'll do Callie some other day?"

"Probably," you said. "Maybe even a threesome."

"Mmmm, hot," Rena giggled. "They're on Floor 529. Marie's in Room 14 and Callie's in room 15. I'll send Marie a message and then we'll go!"

Rena typed the floor number into the elevator computer. "And here we go!" she said as it came to live, going up to the five hundred twenty-ninth floor.

"Sounds like we're gonna have to wait a while," you said.

"Yep," Rena replied, walking close to your side. "But you know what that means, right?"

"Oh, um..." you stuttered, her face close to your ear.

"Now that we're alone... with no one to... stop us..."

She reached inside her purse, grabbing something.

"We can have a little... fun together~" she whispered, before handing you a Nintendo Switch. "I'm a Charger main, what about you?"

DING DONG

"YES! We won!" Rena exclaimed, cheering at her victory and hugging you. "Thanks for your help, Anon. You really carried us."

"Nah, it was all you," you said, your arm around her as you left the elevator. "You're great with a Charger."

Rena giggled proudly as the two of you walked to Room 14.

"Aaaand here we are!" Rena announced as you arrived at the room. "Ready to fill her with all your *white ink*?"

"Heheh, naturally," you chuckled, though blushing a little.

"Hmhmhmhm~" the kitsune girl laughed. "Enjoy yourselves~"

You waved goodbye to Rena as she walked back to the elevator, leaving you to knock on the door.

A beautiful young Inkling woman opened it, revealing her silver hair-tentacles, golden eyes, white gloves, and a black and green dress with green leggings beneath it.

"Glad you could come, Anon," Marie said, a small half-smile on her face. "Come in."

You followed her inside. Her room was neat and tidy, with plenty of Squid Sisters merch lining the walls, along with a Hero Charger mounted over her bed. You walked with her to the bed, sitting beside her.

"I love you room," you said.

She smiled. "Thanks." She grabbed a bottle of milk tea from off her nightstand and handed it to you. "Indirect kiss?"

You chuckled, receiving it. "Thanks," you said, drinking it. "Hm, not bad."

"Nice and sweet, right?"

"Yeah, just like you."

She laughed. "Already trying to flatter me, huh?"

"Should I not?"

"Hm, nah." Marie scooted closer to you, putting an arm around you. "I think you're pretty sweet, too."

The two of you laughed. You put your arm around hers in return, pushing her close to you.

"Hey," she whispered into your ear. "Wanna have our own 'Splatfest'?"

"Huh? Sure, but-"

Marie pulled her green leggings down to her ankles. "This is Handjobs vs. Fingering. Take off your pants and we can get started."

You complied, your pajama pants now on the ground in front of you. She smirked, looking at your erection.

"Looks like someone's ready to lose," she chuckled, before lifting her dress over her stomach. "Make the other player 'squirt their ink' first to win. Ready?"

She wrapped two fingers around you as you pushed two fingers into her. She gasped lightly.

"Ready," you said, looking in her eyes.

She bit her lip as her eyes met yours. Her hand moved slowly up and down, stroking you gently as you fingered her.

"Your glove's... really soft," you said, lightly grunting from the pleasure.

She chuckled. "Try not to focus on it too much. You'll cum in my hand if you do." She leaned in close. "I got better turf for it to claim," she whispered, causing your body to shiver.

You started rubbing her g-spot, causing her to gasp audibly. "You're not bad," she said, her hips shaking a little. "But I'm not done with you."

She let go of you before pulling her glove off, licking her palm, and grabbing you with her whole hand.

"Hah-!" you gasped at the touch, her wet palm rubbing up and down your hard shaft.

"Had enough?" she teased. "Don't you just wanna fill this soft, smooth hand with your hot, white *ink*? You do, right? You want to *blast* this Squid Sister's fist with your jizz?"

"I... ghrk..." you grunt, valiantly holding back.

"Go ahead," Marie whispered, her lips agonizingly close to your ear. "Make a *MESS*. Just- *hah!*"

You started directly stroking Marie's erect clit with your palm, your fingers still inside her. Her hips shook more than before, her body.

"Mnph..." she moaned. "S-so g- *no!* You're not gonna- *h- haa-!*"

You felt her insides contract as a flood of warmth squirted out, soaking your hand.

She panted into your shoulder as her body trembled in pleasure at her first orgasm of the evening. She nuzzled into you with a contented smile on her face. "Nice play, Anon."

"Y-you too," you said, still in awe at her *smooth, soft hands* on you. After a moment, she let go of you, put her glove back on, and gently turned your to hers.

Marie pressed her lips against yours softly, slowly kissing you. Her lips and yours felt like they were dancing.

"You're awesome," you said, a grin spread across your face.

She smiled too, her sharp squid teeth showing. "We're gonna have so much fun tonight, I can tell."

Marie pulled her dress off, revealing her full nude body. You took off your shirt at the same time.

She chuckled, putting her hands on her hips and eyeing your body over. "Holy carp, Anon, looking good!"

You laughed, embarrassed. "You're the one who's looking good."

She chuckled again, grabbing her boobs. "I'm alright, I guess. Small boobs, though."

"They're pretty normal," you said, grabbing them yourself.

She moaned a little. "Be gentle."

"No problem," you said, squeezing and rubbing her. She bit her lip as you did.

"You can lick them if you want," she said.

"Really? I can?"

"No getting starstruck now, Anon. We're naked, so we can do what we want."

You smirked before bending down to suck and lick her nipples.

"Mmmmph," she moaned as you played with her, teasing her boobs with your hands, tongue, lips, and breath. "Haaah... haah... Mmm, Anon~"

You looked up at her, and she down at you. She nodded with a small, open-mouth smile on her face. Eventually, you pulled off her nipple with an audible pop, causing her to moan again. You kissed down her chest to her stomach, then to her thighs. Her perfectly soft, smooth skin felt incredible to touch, especially against your face. You continued kissing down her body to her dripping entrance.

She stroked your head as you lips met her lower ones. "Anon..." she said, voice shaking with excitement. "Lemme get on the bed first."

You and her walked back to the bed. She lied down, spreading her legs wide and exposing herself to you.

You licked your lips; she laughed.

You got between her legs; she grinned.

Your tongue glided up her inner thigh; she gasped.

You sucked on her clit; she groaned.

You licked her while sucking; she moaned.

Your tongue entered her; she grinded against your face.

You stood up, rubbing up and down her dripping entrance; she *begged*.

"Do it," she growled, rubbing herself. "Don't tease me."

You nodded, pushing your throbbing hard-on into her. She gasped, head flung backwards as you thrusted.

"Yesyesyesyesyes-" she audibly moaned, her soaking wet Inkling pussy gripping you. "More, Anon! More! Mooooooore- *ah!*"

You grabbed her by the hips, pulling herself into you with each thrust. Her smooth skin felt slick with sweat as you made love to her; she must've been as excited as you.

"Marie, you-"

She sat up, kissing you before you could say anything. Her long, wet tongue entered your mouth, taking full control of your own. You continued rocking into her as you shared a passionate, addicting French kiss. Marie moaned into your mouth as her arms wrapped around you, her whole body trembling at your motions.

Her legs wrapped around your hips, keeping both your dick and your tongue firmly inside her. You felt the need to breathe, but kept fucking her anyway; the pleasure just felt too good.

She broke the kiss, allowing you to breathe. "You're amazing," she said, beaming. She hugged you tighter with both her arms and thighs, making sure you couldn't escape her.

Not that you wanted to.

You pushed yourself on top of her, pressing her to the bed.

"A mating press?!" she exclaimed, gasping in pleasure. "Ohhhh *yes*...!"

You pounded her while pushing her down, thrusting as she held you in place with her legs wrapped firmly around your back. Your eyes met, both of you full of desire and love.

A tremor shook throughout her whole body as her eyes rolled back. You felt her squeeze tightly with you inside as another orgasm squirted through her, coating your member. You kissed her neck, only intensifying her orgasm.

"A-Anon!!" she exclaimed, her body trembling in joy. "It- it's..."

"What's up?" you asked, kissing her neck.

"It's..."

Marie grabbed your ass, squeezing tightly with both hands.

"*It's time for you to cum.*"

Marie fucked you from below, her body gyrating beneath yours as she squeezed you close. You kept on thrusting into her, splashing the juices of her affection all over her bed.

"Do it," she moaned, biting her lip. "Cum. Explode inside me. *Make me a mama squid, Anon.*"

The hungry look in her eyes, the way she licked her lips, the feeling of your body against hers... it was too much to take. Your hips bucked against hers, your body trembled in pure desire, and finally... *release*.

You exploded inside her, just as she asked, filling her up.

You got off her, the two of you panting. "Marie... That was... *inkredible*."

"UGHHHH, you did not," she groaned. "That was terrible, Anon."

You laughed. "Sorry, sorry."

Marie rested her head on her pillows, and you lied down beside her.

"So, uh, how was that?" you asked.

"Meh, it was okay."

"Oh, uh, really?"

She turned to you, smirking. "It was great, stupid. I love you."

She kissed your cheek, making you smile.

"I love you too," you said, reassured.

You put your arm around her, and the two of you relaxed on the bed for a while.

"C'mon, Anon, I *know* you wanna try costume sex with me," Marie said.

"But that dress looks way too pretty," you said hesitantly. "What if I cum on it? You'd never get it out."

"Meh, it's not like it's a *real* fancy dress," she shrugged. "I'm not gonna wear it to any formal events... not that I'd go to any, since they *suck*."

"Oh, uh, alright," you said, spreading Marie's legs in the beautiful, elegant dress.

"Yeah! That's right, pound me!" Marie cried out.

You grunted as you fucked her against the wall, her ass shaking with each intense thrust.

Marie bounced against you as you rammed her. You grabbed her tits from behind, then started kissing her back.

"Mmmph! Booyah, Anon!" she shouted in delight. "Don't stop!!"

Marie's tongue ran up and down your side, licking your sweaty body.

"U-um, Marie?"

"Phew," Marie said, "your armpits must be pretty sweaty by now, haha."

"Uh, y-yeah, they are-"

Her tongue glided along your underarm, tickling it.

"I mean, after all that sex, of course you'd be sweaty. Especially your armpits, haha."

"...Hey, Mar-"

"Maybe we should go hit the showers," she said. "Don't worry, it's freshwater so I'll be fine. More importantly, I can help clean those *sweaty armpits* of yours, haha."

"...Marie, d... do you have a fetish?"

She was silent.

"You do. You have an armpit fetish."

"...don't-"

"A sweaty armpit fetish. You have a-"

"Don't kinkshame me, Anon," she demanded. "Now, *raise your arms nice and high*."

After a nice shower, you and Marie put on clean clothes.

"Looking fresh, Anon," Marie said, smiling as she tugged on your new T-shirt.

"Same to ya," you said, pecking her on the lips.

There was a knock on the door. "Room service!"

"Hm? Seems a bit soon for dinner," you thought aloud.

"Um, come in?" Marie said.

It wasn't Rena this time; it was Callie!

"Huh?!" Marie exclaimed. "Callie! It's *my* night with Anon!"

"Aw, c'mon, I just wanted to check up on you two~"

"Well, we're doing just fine," Marie huffed.

Callie hopped up and hugged you. "So, how's our favorite stud doing?"

"I'm doing fine," you said, putting an arm around her and Marie. "Just got finished having crazy good sex with Marie."

Callie laughed. "I know, I could hear from my room! Didn't even need to watch the stream."

"..the what-"

"If Rena catches you, you're chum," Marie groaned at Callie. "You know how strict she is about the rule."

"Aw, it's not breaking the rule if I don't have sex with him, right?" Callie squeezed you tighter. "Besides, how can I resist cuddling with this cutie, right?"

Callie kissed you on the cheek. Marie growled jealously.

You could tell the tensions were high. "Um... how about we all sit on the bed and watch SpongeBob?" you suggested, trying to diffuse the situation.

"...fine," said Marie.

"Okay!" Callie cheered.

"Nice job winning that mini-Splatfest," Callie congratulated as the TV played commercials. "Team Fingering for life!"

You laughed, lying between the girls on the bed. "She got close, though."

"Hey, I *let* you win that one," Marie said. "I just wanted a good orgasm."

"Oh, please," Callie teased. "You licked your palm for a handjob. That's *way* too sexy for 'letting him win'."

You smiled at both of them.

"Marie was a bottom the entire time, wasn't she?" Callie smirked.

"Nothing wrong with that," Marie said.

"Damn right," you replied. "Can't all be tops or switches."

"Yeah, but tops are way more fun," Callie said, winking.

"Yeah, if you like doing all the work," Marie bemoaned. "Being under a guy's the best."

"Yeah, if you're a lazy bum," Callie replied. "Being on top's awesome. You get all the power, and guys like girls who can take charge."

"Guys are built to *fuck*, Callie. Their dicks are for *giving*, not *receiving*."

"Um, do I get a say in-" you tried to say, but the debate raged on through the night.

"ROOM SERVICE!" Rena announced as she burst into the room. "One pineapple-free pizza for- oh, hello, Callie."

"'sup," Callie said. "Don't worry, you can put the pizza cutter down, I'm just here to hang out."

"She's right," Marie said. "You don't gotta punish her... this time."

"Oho, okay," the kitsune girl said, setting the pizza cutter down. "So, Marie, how was it?"

"Fantastic," Marie sighed, throwing her head back into the pillow, then turning to you. "We're gonna have to do this more often."

"I'd love that," you replied, kissing her.

"Awww, that's just too cute," Rena giggled, her fox tails wagging. "Of course, I'm sure Callie would like to spend a night or two with you."

"Naturally," Callie said, kissing your cheek. "You need a girl who's wayyy more naughty than her."

"I dunno, she got pretty naughty," you said, before leaning in and whispering. "Did you know about her... fetish?"

Callie gasped. Marie grabbed you by your shirt.

"Don't you dare!" Marie exclaimed. "That stays between you and me!"

You all shared a laugh.

The night went on, and the time to leave had arrived. Both Marie and Callie sent you off with a "Stay fresh!" and a kiss each. Rena led you back to the entrance, and you awoke up just as you left the Hotel's doors. Looking around, you found the same old room, the same old bed, and the same old house.

Your T-shirt was different, though. It's nice, but you're not sure you can wear a shirt that reads "Team Fingering" around town. *It's still fresh, though.*

BONUS

Moments after Anon woke up, Rena turned the TV in the lobby on.

"Oh, the Squid Sisters," Rena observed.

"Aaaand it's here!" Callie announced on the TV. "We've got the Splatfest theme!"

"Let's hear it! Let's hear it!" Marie said, excited.

"All right then, I'll announce the theme!" Callie replied, getting ready to reveal it.

Marie gulped.

"The theme for the upcoming Splatfest is..."

"Wait for iiiiiit..."

Suddenly, the Splatfest theme was revealed behind them: TOP vs BOTTOM!

"It's fuck-"

"-or get fucked!"

"Would you rather conquer your man from above-"

"-or enjoy him from below?"

"Top's obviously the best," Callie proudly proclaimed. "If you really love a guy, show him by riding the carp out of him!"

"Seriously? And get sweaty and tired?" Marie bemoaned. "Pass. I'm a bottom 'til the end."

"Wow, just gonna announce that on live TV, are we?" Callie laughed.

"Dicks are made for giving, not receiving. It's just basic biology."

"Oh, you and your 'science.'" Callie rolled her eyes. "Sex is more than biology. It's about love and raw emotion, and what's more emotional than pinning a guy down and showing him what a woman can REALLY do?"

"Nothing I can't get from the guy being on top," Marie said.

"Wait!" Callie exclaimed. "What if the viewer's a switch?"

Marie shrugged. "I dunno. Flip a coin, I guess."

"A heated battle, to be sure," Rena said, watching the whole exchange. "Hm... I wonder where Anon stands on this..."

It's the TOP vs BOTTOM Splatfest!

Vote your pick in the comments (plus a request, if you'd like).

The deadline is November 1st. Do you like when the girl's on top or bottom? Let's see what the superior sex position truly is!

Everyone on the winning team will get a GUARANTEED chapter written for their requested waifu. Writing those will be PRIORITY (though everyone else's requests will be on The List).

Humanized!Pikachu Libre (Pokemon)

Chapter 11: Humanized!Pikachu Libre (Pokemon)

Every night, you dream of the Hotel Fantasia, where you can make love to anyone you wish. Tonight, you've chosen a humanized version of Pikachu Libre. What kind of shocking developments shall occur this electrifying evening?

(Requested by Blazingflame2020 on Chapter 1)

(See the end of the chapter for notes.)

Every night for over a month, you've dreamt of the same hotel floating in the void. “Hotel Fantasia,” the sign above the entrance proudly declares. Inside, the beautiful kitsune receptionist Rena leads you to the room of any girl your heart desires, and you spend a marvelous night with them. Here, in the mysterious dream hotel Fantasia, all the worries of the day vanish in the gentle comfort of night.

And so, your slumbering heart asks itself: who’s next?

Finally, after a long day, you returned home and went to sleep. As you rested your head, the tenderness of night carried you from the world of the conscious to the world of the sleeping; more importantly, it took you to your beloved Hotel.

"Good evening!" Rena greeted, the kitsune's smile welcoming you home.

"Evening," you replied, walking to her desk. "How's everything been?"

"Busy as always," she said, smiling, "but it's nothing to worry about. The same's true for you, right?"

"Naturally," you said. "Actually, there's something I've been wondering about."

"Hm? What is it, master?"

"How many girls are in this hotel, exactly?"

"Infinite!" she smiling. "Any girl you could ever want is here. Anime girls, video game girls, celebrities, porn stars... heck, even ones not from your world!"

"So, there's no limit?"

"Basically, no," Rena said, leaning forward on her desk to kiss your nose. "So you can spend a sweet, romantic night with anyone. You. Want!" She emphasized her words with additional kisses.

You blushed at her affection. "Does that mean you have Pokémon here?"

Rena leaned back from your face. "Well, Monster Girl-ified, *humanized* Pokémon, but yeah!"

"Sounds good to me!" you cheered. "I pick Pikachu Libre for tonight!"

"Right away, Anon!" Rena quickly typed on her computer. "Hm, quite a few Pikachu girls here. Which one's the cutest...? Hm... oh! Anon, you like 'thicc' girls, right?"

"Absolutely."

"Because I got a thick, sexy Pikachu Libre right here. Want me to message her?"

Rena turned her screen to you, showing a picture of the Pikachu Libre girl in question. She was tall, curvy, and her face looked

absolutely *adorable*.

"Yeah, I'm picking her," you said.

"As you wish, master~" Rena said, messaging her. "She's on Floor 25, room 1013."

"More walking than waiting," you observed. "That's fine."

"Anything for a cutie with a curvy body~" the kitsune girl giggled. "Not that I can blame you. Looking at her pic, I'm half-tempted to join~"

"Oh? You like girls, too?"

"Hmhmhm," Rena chuckled. "I may have fooled around with one or two girls here before~"

The two of you laughed.

"I may have to watch out for you," you joked.

"Oh? Worried I'll steal your girls?" Rena teased. "Anyway, she messaged me back. She's ready for you, so let's go!"

"Floor 25, here we come!" the kitsune girl proclaimed as the elevator ascended.

"Shouldn't be too long," you said.

Rena giggled to herself before standing beside you, putting an arm around you. "Heyyy, Anon~"

"What's up?" you asked.

"Are you ready for an... *electrifying* night with her?"

"Ughhhhh, Rena..." you groaned.

"I bet her moves will... *shock* you~"

"Shut uuupppp..." you moaned in agony.

"Watts the matter, master? Don't you want to feel the *sparks* of romance?"

"*Stoooppppp...*"

"Don't you want to get *ohm* top of her and *plug* yourself into her, you stud?"

And this went on for some time.

DING DONG

"-put your family *joules* into her mouth and- oh, we're here!" Rena said as the elevator doors opened.

"FREEDOM!" you exclaim, running out of the elevator.

Rena giggled. "It's *this* way, silly Master," she said, pointing in the other direction. "You can't just..." -she snorted- "...*charge* in like that."

"AAAA

"*Thank you and goodbye,*" you called out to her as she left.

Before you could knock on the door, though, it opened.

"Was she making bad puns again?" the Pikachu girl asked.

Her bright yellow body was curvy, with a heart-shaped Pikachu tail behind her and a pair of Pikachu ears on her head. Her wrestler's outfit gave who she was away: Pikachu Libre.

You were stunned in silence for a moment at the gorgeous woman standing before you. "Oh, ahem, yeah, she was."

Pikachu Libre giggled. "Yeah, she always does that. Anyway, come on in."

She pulled you in and slammed the door behind you.

"You're looking good, Anon," she said, picking you up by your armpits with her immense strength. She pulled you in for a kiss, your body pressing tightly against her massive, soft breasts. Her lips were just as soft, pressing against your own adoringly. She broke the kiss with a chuckle. "Hey Anon, did I get you hard with a kiss?" she smirked.

It was true; your dick was rock solid against her body.

"Cute," she said, kissing you again. She set you on the ground, grabbing your cheeks instead and continuing to kiss you. "*Mmmmmm!*"

"This is amazing," you gasped out.

She smiled. "It's only the beginning, babe," she winked, pecking your forehead before picking you up again. She carried you to her bed, lying you down on it.

She stood beside you and leaned over to show off her cleavage. "Like my boobs, Anon?"

"Yeah, they're awesome," you said, gazing at her massive breasts. "They're huge..."

"Yep. They're big 'n' heavy, but I can carry 'em just fine." She squeezed them for emphasis, bouncing them for you.

You started pulling down your pajama pants. "Hey, can I jack off to you?"

"Sure!" she exclaimed, turning around to show off her ass. "Just don't bust a nut yet!"

You pulled them to your ankles and grabbed your rock-hard member, pumping it for her.

Pikachu Libre bounced her ass with her hands, showing off how "thicc" it truly was. Her skintight wrestler's pants could barely contain it.

"Fuck, you're sexy," you said, beating your meat.

She turned her head, biting her lip. "You wanna stick your dick in a Pikachu, doncha?" she winked.

You nodded.

Libre laughed. "Nothing wrong with that." She pulled her pants to the ground, revealing her perfectly-smooth, round, bouncy ass. Kicking them aside, she started hopping up and down, causing her asscheeks to clap.

You laughed. "Nice assclapping."

"Thought you'd say that," she said. "So, how about you bury your face in this smooth, perfect Pikachu ass?"

Immediately you jumped off the bed, slapping your face into her cheeks.

"Mmmmmph, yeah..." Libre moaned. "You like that, doncha, Anon? Such a fat, perfect ass..."

You couldn't deny just how soft her cheeks felt, how nice they felt on your face, how smooth her whole body was. She shook her ass into your face, pushing you to the ground. She laughed as she grinded into you.

"Hungry for some Pika-pussy?" she asked, licking her lips.

You grabbed her thighs from below, pulling her down and eating her out, your tongue and lips teasing her in harmony.

"Mmm, oh Anon..." she moaned, grinding her hips into your face harder. "You've had practice, I can tell."

You shoved your tongue inside, licking rapidly. She gasped, her back arching as she moaned.

"Anon!" she shouted, her body trembling. "D-damn, you're good." She leaned forward, her huge breasts pressed against your member. She pulled her top down with one finger, releasing her massive tits and squeezing you on both sizes between them.

You moaned into her as she jerked you off with her breasts. Her warm, glistening womanhood trembled with the rapid touch of your eager tongue. A tremor of desire shook through her as she moaned. "Thanks, Anon," she said, tittyfucking you faster and harder. "Now your turn."

The sensation of her soft breasts pounding your erection only got faster and harder as she went on, and the feeling of her breath on you only made you want to cum more.

"L-Libre, I-"

Before you could continue, a feeling like an electric shock shot through your body. You threw your head back and cried out as your seed blasted between Pikachu Libre's soft breasts.

"You're welcome," she said, smirking as she got off you. She laughed, seeing your soaking wet face. "Damn, was I *that* horny?"

You and Libre rested on her bed, butt-naked while looking at pictures on her phone.

"And here's my Eevee friend. Like her tits?" she asked.

"Yeah, they're big." You pushed your head into her breasts. "Not as big as yours, though."

"Aw, cute," she said, nuzzling against you. She slid her thumb across the phone's screen. "Here's me and her making out."

"Damn, that's hot," you observed. "Who took the pic?"

"My Charizard friend," she replied. "She's got amazing lips, gives badass kisses."

"Should I ask for a threesome sometime?"

"Foursome," she corrected. "Eevee's gotta join in, too."

"Oh, hell yeah," you said.

You shared a laugh, and she kissed your forehead.

"I just noticed, you're still wearing your mask."

"Yeah, the mask stays on during sex," she said, grinning at you. Her hand swiped on her phone again. "Here's Eevee 'n Charizard gettin' it on."

"Holy crap," you exclaimed, eyes wide.

"I know, 's a complex position," Pikachu Libre said. "It's called the... 78 Position, right?"

"I didn't know lesbians could *do* 78," you said in awe at the erotic scene on her phone.

"Looks a little uncomfortable, but they said they liked it," Libre said. Her eyes glanced at your erection. "Heh, looks like you like it, too."

You chuckled. Pikachu Libre handed you her phone, using that hand to jerk you off, slowly.

"Go to the next pic, okay?" she whispered, one arm acting as your pillow while the other pumped you.

"*Haaah*, okay," you moaned at her touch, swiping the screen to more and more sexy pictures, with even more of her Pokémon-Girl friends...

"Alright, I'm officially horny again," she said, letting go of your dick. "Sit up. I wanna ride you."

You sat up on her bed, your back to her pillows. She smiled, straddling you and lining you up to enter her.

"Ready to play rough, babe?"

You nodded.

She smirked, then slammed down onto you. You shouted as you entered her. She was slick, and her warm walls almost seemed to *vibrate*.

Your eyes widened at the sensation. You looked up at her.

"Breathless already, huh?" the Pikachu girl smiled, her hands on her wide hips. "You must really, *really* like getting *fucked*."

You nodded again before grabbing her tits. In response, she started moving, going up and down on your throbbing hard-on. You moaned as she rode you, slowly at first but getting progressively *faster*. Her huge, curvy body slammed onto yours over and over, practically milking you. She bit her lip as she watched your face contort in pleasure.

She put her hands on your chest, pressing you into the back of the bed. She squeezed her bare breasts together with her arms, giving you something nice to look at.

You grabbed her hips, thrusting up in time with her. "Fuck, Libre..." you whisper.

"Getting close already?" she growled sensually, leaning forward with her face only a couple inches from yours.

"Hardly," you said with confidence.

"Hmhmhm," she said before slamming her face into yours with gusto, her tongue wrestling with yours. Your bodies trembled together as her ferocious kiss rocked your body. You felt yourself getting near the climax, when suddenly she hopped off you.

"Huh? What's up?"

"I got a better idea," she said, pulling you off the bed.

You faced each other, mentally preparing yourselves for battle. She put her luchador outfit back on, while you put on a custom one that she had made for you before you came.

"So, who's Face and who's Heel?" you asked, adjusting your mask.

Libra laughed. "Anon, if you were any more of a Babyface, this fic would be tagged with 'Underage'."

"Harsh," you replied.

"Heel, remember?" she smirked, her hand on her waist.

"Right. So, uh, when do we start?"

"Well, good little Faces like you wait until the bell."

"...But we don't have a-"

She ran across the room towards you. "Exactly!"

Thinking quickly, you grabbed her hands, performing a grappling hold. Unfortunately, she just pushed you back against the wall slowly, letting down a growl of desire from her perverted grin.

"You're a smart boy, Anon," she said, "But not a strong one." She pressed her breasts against your face, practically suffocating you with them. Her knee rubbed up and down your crotch, trying to force you to cum.

Miraculously, you found the strength to push her back, wrapping your arms around her waist and attempting to pull her down.

"Ohoho, a bear hug, Anon?" she chuckled, grabbing you in the same way. "Are you trying to fight or cuddle with me?"

She fell down on top of you, pressing you to the ground with her huge body.

"You don't stand a chance," she said smugly, pulling her top off. Her plump breasts bounced as they were freed. She pressed a nipple to your lips. "Suck," she ordered.

You grabbed both her tits, sucking on one of them. You pushed against them, managing to roll her over onto the ground. You pulled off her nipple with a loud pop.

"One... two... three..." you said with a grin, looking her in the eyes.

"Oh no, you don't," she said, pushing you over with your stomach to the ground. She rolled over and pushed a single hand down your skintight wrestler's pants, stroking your erection slowly.

You grunted, trying to resist how good it felt.

"That's it," she whispered into your ear, occasionally licking your earlobe as she spoke. "Just cum, Anon. Don't you want to lose to me? Don't you want this curvy, sexy Pikachu wrestler to make you explode?"

You pushed back against her, but that only made her handjob from behind faster and harder. You moaned, you body shaking in pleasure. "L-Libre, I-"

She immediately pulled out of your pants, right as you were close.

"This must be why co-ed wrestling isn't a thing," she chuckled. "The girl could just jack the guy off and win."

"Yeah," you laughed, turning to face her. "I'd totally watch that, though."

You rushed at her, your face in her stomach as you tried pushing her to the ground.

She smirked. "No sell." She grabbed you again, slamming you to the floor. She sat on your face, her ass clapping against you.

You pushed her off you, but her thick thighs were still around your head. You slapped her leg in your struggle to escape.

"One... two... three... four... five..." she said sensually.

Somehow, you managed to escape her thighs, but in the process she grabbed your pants and pulled them to your ankles, tripping you when you tried to get up.

"Classic Heel trick," she said. "Or at least, classic *me* trick."

You rolled onto your stomach, trying to catch your breath with all the excitement. She stood tall in front of you as you rested on the ground, her arms crossed as she licked her lips.

She walked backwards, slowly. "Ready, Anon? Ready for my *finishing move*?" She ripped her leggings off as she continued stepping backwards, exposing all of her smooth, sweat-glistening nude form.

She started running towards you before jumping, arms outstretched right over you. "FLYING PRESS!"

Only one bone in your body was looking forward to this.

She slammed on top of you, her massive weight covering your whole body. You felt yourself slipping into her when she fell, and now you felt her move, her ass clapping as she rode you violently.

"One... two... three..."

It felt so good.

"Four... five... six..."

The electrifying vibrations inside her, the soaking warmth wrapping around your raging hard-on...

"Seven... eight... nine..."

She grabbed your face, slipping her tongue into your mouth as your body trembled beneath her. The same electric shock ran through your body as before, causing an intense orgasm to rock through you, exploding in her.

"Ten."

She kissed your cheek. "Like my finishing move?"

"It's... the best..." you panted, out of breath.

She smirked, kissing you again. "I'm sure a ref would've had my ass for that play, buuut I don't think you're complaining," she giggled.

"Yeah... no complaints here..." You kissed her back, making her smile.

"Let's rest for a bit, then we can have some more fun." she said, cuddling with you on the ground.

Pikachu Libre kissed down your neck, causing your body to tremble in desire.

She smirked, adding tiny licks after every kiss. She trailed further and further down, until she reached your erection.

"Well, well, well," she teased, before licking your balls and teasing them with kisses. She stroked your dick at the same time.

You moaned, blushing at her skills.

She chuckled, her breath tickling your testicles. She grabbed both your thighs and slammed her mouth down on your throbbing erection, drooling on it before pulling up and suckling the head.

You threw your head backwards, drooling as she sucked and licked the tip. She stroked the base with her fingertips while teasing you with her tongue. Her mouth felt so warm and wet, and her tongue teased you so quickly. You groaned in pleasure, addicted to her blowjob.

Pikachu Libre started ass-clapping on your face, her smooth cheeks smacking against you as you ate her out again.

"Can you tell I have a favorite position?" she laughed, grinding herself into you. "Mmmmph, you're amazing~"

Your tongue continued teasing her as she let out a squeal of delight, her body trembling as she came again...

"MMMMPH, fuckfuckfuckfuckFUCK!!" the Pikachu girl shouted as you slammed her against the back of the bed. "You're crazy good at this~!"

"Heheh, thanks~" you grinned, slamming against her as she moaned, a wide smile across her face.

She wrapped her powerful thighs around you, locking you from pulling out. "Do it! Keep going! FUCK ME!"

Pikachu Libre laughed as you kept thrusting, her hot walls encouraging you to orgasm.

She panted loudly. "A-Anon! I love you! You're the greatest in the world! Keep fucking me! *I love you!!!*"

A powerful tremor erupted through both your bodies as you pressed against each other.

"I love you t-" you grunted, but were interrupted by her lips against yours, her hand cupping your cheek as you tongues met once again.

"ROOM SERVICE!" Rena announced as she barged in, as always.

You and Pikachu Libre were wrestling on the ground, your nude bodies covered in oil.

"Sexy," the kitsune giggled as she watched the two of you.

"Thanks," you both said, grabbing each other and trying to assert dominance.

Rena placed the food on a nearby table. "I got Poké Puffs and a whole basket of berries for you two."

"Awesome," Libre said, trying to titfuck you while pinning you down. "But we might be a bit."

Rena giggled. "That looks like fun. Mind if I watch?"

"Not at all," the Pikachu on top of you said, right before being rolled over. You ate her out as you got on top of her, causing her to moan.

"Mmmmph, someone likes Pika pussy~" she growled, just before grabbing your head with her thighs again.

And thus, the night went on, with Rena commenting on the struggle between you and your curvy Pikachu Libre girlfriend.

But eventually, the time came for you to wake up. You said your heartfelt goodbyes to Libre, and Rena led you back to the entrance. Upon crossing the familiar threshold, you woke up in the same home as always, in the same room, and in the same bed. Though one thing was definitely different:

You were still wearing the luchador mask that Libre gave you.

In Chapter 10, Callie and Marie began hosting a Splatfest!

It's the TOP vs BOTTOM Splatfest!

Vote your pick in the comments (plus a request, if you'd like).

Do you like when the girl's on TOP or BOTTOM? Let's see what the superior sex position truly is!

The deadline is November 1st.

Everyone on the winning team will get a GUARANTEED chapter written for their requested waifu. Writing those will be PRIORITY (though everyone else's requests will be on The List, just lower-priority than the Splatfest winners' requests).

Charlotte LaBouff (The Princess and the Frog)

Chapter 12: Charlotte LaBouff (The Princess and the Frog)

Every night for over a month, you've dreamed of this hotel, where you can make love to anyone you wish. Tonight, you've chosen Charlotte LaBouff from The Princess and the Frog. Looks like you're this New Orleans Princess' very own prince tonight!

(Requested by TB1029 on Chapter 1)

(See the end of the chapter for notes.)

Every night for over a month, you've dreamt of the same hotel floating in the void. “Hotel Fantasia,” the sign above the entrance proudly declares. Inside, the beautiful kitsune receptionist Rena leads you to the room of any girl your heart desires, and you spend a marvelous night with them. Here, in the mysterious dream hotel Fantasia, all the worries of the day vanish in the gentle comfort of night.

And so, your slumbering heart asks itself: who’s next?

There was never a better cure for the mundanities of daily life than falling asleep and dreaming of the Hotel. Rena always greeted you with a smile and a wave as you walked through the threshold.

"Evening, Anon," Rena greeted.

"Hey, Rena," you said, smiling.

"Someone's happy tonight," the kitsune giggled. "Anyone in particular you'd like to spend the night with?"

"Yeah," you said. "You know Lottie? From The Princess and the Frog?"

"The Disney movie? Of course!" She immediately began typing on her computer. "Charlotte LaBouff, Floor 129, room 20. Let me send her a message and we'll go see her, okay?"

"129's pretty far," Rena said, typing the number into the elevator's keypad. "You're okay with waiting, right, Master?"

"We've been up further," you said, lying down on the elevator's floor.

She smiled at you, walking over to where you were and lying down beside you.

"So, you wanna feel like a prince tonight, huh?" she giggled.

You chuckled, leaning against her shoulder. "It'd be nice."

"I've seen the movie. She's really sweet," Rena said, leaning against you. "You'll be happy tonight."

For over a hundred floors, you rested there against each other, practically dozing off to the sound of the elevator.

DING DONG

"Mnnnph..." you groaned, waking up from your nap-within-a-dream.

"Hehe," Rena giggled, whispering. "So, Anon, this is what it's like waking up next to you."

The kitsune girl stroked your cheek with her hand as you woke up.

"Good morning," you said drowsily.

She shook her head, smiling. "Still evening, sweetheart. You must be so tired from today. I bet sleeping with a cute girl will make all that stress go away~"

You smiled, kissing her cheek. "Thanks, Rena."

She giggled, taking you hand and helping you up. "Now, let's go see Lottie."

"Room 20, here we are!" Rena announced as you arrived. "Hope you're ready," she winked.

You nodded. "I'm absolutely ready," you said confidently before knocking on the door.

Immediately, you were pulled in by a pair of fair arms, the door slamming shut behind you.

Rena looked on with wide eyes. "...Well, okay, then."

Charlotte's lips smashed against your own, leaving bright red lipstick marks everywhere she kissed. She squeezed you in her arms like a teddy bear, practically crushing you in her embrace.

"Mmm-mmm-mmm!" she squealed in delight, her arms wrapped around you as she swung you side to side. "I waited so *long* for you, my prince! I've just been countin' the hours, waitin' for you to finally come! So, how long were you- hm?"

You laid limp in her arms, dazed and overwhelmed by her affection.

"...Anon?"

You woke up in her bed moments later. She was sitting beside you on a chair, her hand on your forehead.

"Oh, thank goodness, Anon," she said, concerned. "You're finally awake!"

"You're surprisingly strong," you coughed.

Charlotte hopped onto the bed beside you, hugging you again but much gentler than before. She nuzzled her cheek into your own, grinning madly.

"I can't believe you're finally here, Anon baby!" she squealed.

You hugged her back, nuzzling into her just as she did to you. "I'm glad to be here, Charlotte."

"Oh, honey, you can just call me Lottie," she said, kissing your cheek. "Ain't no need for *my man* to be so formal 'n whatnot. 'specially if we're gonna be... *makin' love* later."

The two of you cuddled in bed, playfully growling at each other and sharing kisses. As she squeezed you close, she felt you slowly hardening against her leg. She bit her lip, looking deep in your eyes with burning desire. Her pink-gloved hands stroked your back, running her fingers up and down your spine.

"Anon, sugar," she whispered low, her hands moving to your cheeks as she grinned. "Somethin' feels like it's gettin' hard down there."

You nod, gently pushing yourself into her. "Yeah, it's-"

Without breaking eye contact, she grabbed you from under your pajama pants, still biting her lip and giving you bedroom eyes.

"We're gonna have ourselves a good ol' time tonight!" she exclaimed, jerking you off quickly and without mercy.

"Haah, L-Lottie, that's-"

You were interrupted by her kiss, her tongue slipping inside your mouth and wrestling with your own. Her gloved hand pumped you hard, causing your hips to thrust into her. You moaned into her kiss, practically addicted to her touch now. She broke the intense kiss to breathe, giggling at you.

"You feelin' good, sugar?" she asked, a laugh in her voice.

"Incredible," you replied, kissing her back and slipping your own tongue into her mouth. She moaned as you French kissed her in return, your tongues dancing together in desire.

She pulled her hand out from under your pajama pants and wrapped both arms around you tightly. She kept kissing you before finally pulling off you with a pop. "Mmmm, Anon, you stud~!" Lottie exclaimed in admiration. "Where'd you learn to kiss like that?"

Before you could answer, she pulled your face into her bosom, squeezing you and snuggling you.

"Anon, my sweetheart, my prince, my loverboy, my cute li'l man," she giggled in delight, holding you close. "We're gon' be the best lovers *ever*!"

Lottie bit her lip as she dropped her beautiful pink dress in front of you, revealing her soft breasts. "Like 'em, sugar?" she asked, cupping them from below.

You answered her by grabbing them, rubbing her nipples with your thumb until they got hard. They weren't very big, but they were all yours tonight. She squealed in delight as you played with her breasts, before pulling your face right into them.

"Oh, darlin'!" she exclaimed, her bosom on either side of your face. "You're such a *beast*~" she growled playfully, stroking your head with a pink glove. "But now, you gotta start takin' somethin' off, honey~"

She grabbed the hem of your shirt and pulled it right over your head, squealing at the sight of your exposed body. She pinned you to the bed, kissing your lips before kissing downward, leaving a trail of lipstick marks behind her. Her eyes met yours as she licked and sucked on each of your nipples, blowing cold breath on each.

"Mmm, Lottie," you said at her touch.

"Hmhmhm~" she giggled, before grabbing your pajama pants and pulling them to your ankles in one quick motion. "Oh my!" she shouted upon seeing you. "It's so... hard! Did I get you like this, sugar?"

"All you," you replied, cupping her cheek and pulling her to your lips for yet another erotic kiss. Her tongue and yours struggled against one another in each other's mouth, her lips firmly against yours.

She pulled off you with a trail of saliva connecting your mouths. "Mmmph, you *sexy man*," she purred, before kissing down your body again to your throbbing erection. She pressed her lips firmly against the shaft, kissing you up and down quickly, covering you with lipstick marks. Her lips wrapped around the head as she sucked on it, surrounding it with tiny licks.

You gasped at her touch, the feeling of her lips and tongue around you. She moaned into the tip as she teased it. Slowly, she pushed her head down over your shaft, taking it in. She bobbed up and down, her lipstick and saliva mixing on you. Her mouth felt so good around your member that you couldn't help but thrust in rhythm with her blowjob.

"Mmmmnph, Lottie," you moaned, feeling her mouth.

She winked at you before pulling off you and stroking you with your hand. She kissed and sucked on your balls while rubbing your now-slick erection with her pink gloved hands.

"You're g- *ah*, going to ruin those gloves," you said.

"Aw, I can always wash them," she said, kissing you between your thighs. "But you're somethin' special, sugar. I gotta make sure our lover's night's somethin' special." She stroked you faster and harder as she pressed her lips against the tip.

You threw your head back, you hips thrusting into the air. "L-Lottie!" you exclaim as you feel an orgasm approach.

She bit her lip. "Aw, is someone gonna c-"

You grunt in desire as your orgasm shoots through your body, blasting Lottie's face and gloves with hot, white cum.

"Um... sorry," you said after recovering, seeing Lottie covered in your jizz.

She giggled. "Nothin' to worry 'bout," she said, quickly wiping her face off with a nearby towel before reapplying all her makeup.

"Damn, you're fast," you said, before being kissed on the cheek.

"I love you, Anon," she whispered into your ear, your nude bodies pressed against one another.

"I love you, too, Lottie," you whispered back, causing her to squeal louder than ever as she tightly snuggled with you on the bed.

Lottie spread her legs for you on the bed. "C'mere, loverboy!" she exclaimed, her womanhood exposed for you. "Make me a woman, sugar!"

"Gladly," you said, licking your lips while stroking your erection. She was dripping with desire between her legs, hot and ready for you. You teased her lips with the tip, rubbing up and down along her. She moaned aloud, begging for you to claim her. You complied, thrusting yourself into her, causing squeals of delight and passion to erupt from her mouth.

"OH-! Oh, darlin'! That's right, sugar, keep- oh! Keep it up- YES!" she moaned, the pleasure obvious in her voice. She looked up at you, biting her lip. "Anon, darlin', you're the man of my dreams! Mmm, thank the evenin' star we can be together tonight!!"

You grabbed her hips, pulling her into your throbbing erection in time with your thrusts. She gasped, her body shaking at the intense pounding. She grabbed your head with both hands, grinning madly before kissing you. You shook her body more and more, your throbbing erection causing her hips to tremble. You kept fucking her, harder and faster, as your tongues danced together.

She moaned into your mouth as you pounded her, her soaking womanhood practically drowning you. The heat of her walls enveloped you as her body shook violently. She wrapped her legs around you, pulling you tightly into her.

"Anon!" she shouted as you broke the kiss. "Do it, Anon! Make love to me harder! Make me yours! Make me your bride~!!"

You were more than happy to, thrusting into her while squeezing her tightly. You kissed her neck, causing her body to tremble yet again, her hands digging into your back. She bit her lip as her body was enveloped by sensual pleasure on all sides, and she threw her head back at her third orgasm in the past ten minutes. Her eyes teared up as her body shook, her warm insides squeezing you on all sides.

You felt your erection being practically milked inside her as she came, a flood of heat and desire surrounding you as you pumped into her. You couldn't resist; tremors erupted through your bodies as you kissed again, filling her womanhood with your hot seed. She moaned into your lips as you filled her up, squeezing you tighter with her arms and legs.

"Anon, darlin'," she whispered as you began to relax, "that was the *best*." She kissed your cheek and rested beneath you, relaxing in your arms.

You kissed her back, resting on top of her. "Anything for you, Lottie."

She squealed in delight yet again, squeezing you in a tight cuddle.

Lottie leaned her back against the wall as you entered her. She bit her lip, looking down at where you were entering.

"Mmm, you stud," she gasped as you entered her, pounding her against the wall. She put one leg around you as you grabbed her by the hips, thrusting into her.

"Hope the neighbors won't mind," you grunted with a smile.

"Mmm- oh, don't worry," Lottie said as you screwed her against the wall. "Tiana's -oh! Not the jealous type~"

"Mmmm! *Somebody's* hungry!" she growled with desire as you ate her out, her thighs smothering you as she sat on your face. She thrusted her hips against your lips and tongue, grinding herself into you.

Your tongue pushed itself into her, causing gasps of desire to erupt from her lips. *She tasted so good...*

"That's the ticket, sugar! Keep it up! I'm almost there- *ah!*"

She squirted onto your face, her trembling hips grinding against you harder as she erupted with warmth. You grabbed her by the hips and continued eating her, causing her to squeal in delight louder and louder.

As Lottie spooned you from behind on her bed, you looked out the window, seeing two stars lighting up the normally pitch-black void. You couldn't help but smile at the sight of them.

Lottie's cheek nuzzled into your back as you gazed up at the night sky...

"ROOM SERVICE!" Rena announced as she arrived. "I ran into Tiana outside, and she wanted me to bring you this," she said, setting a big pot on a nearby table.

"Tiana's gumbo!?" Lottie exclaimed, running over to the table.

"That's right," Rena smiled. "Heheh, looks like you two were having fun."

"Naturally," you said, sitting beside Lottie with an arm over her shoulder.

"We're gon' have a big New Orleans weddin', and *everyone's* invited!" Lottie squealed, kissing your cheek rapidly. "Ain't he just the bee's knees?"

Rena laughed. "He certainly is. Of course, he'll have to marry more than just you, Lott-"

"Oh, don't I know it! But don't worry, I'll get 'im all the weddings he wants!" Lottie exclaimed, kissing you again before handing you a wad of cash. "You'll buy me a ring first, right, Anon baby?"

"O-of course," you said, taking the money.

Lottie squealed again, hugging you tight and pulling you to the floor amidst your protestations.

Rena just giggled as you begged for help.

You spent hours talking with Lottie and Rena, but before long it was time to leave. Rena led you back to the entrance, where you returned back to your old bed, the dream of the Hotel Fantasia

vanishing. The bedroom you always fell asleep in returned to sight as you awoke, remembering the wonderous night of passion you spent with Lottie.

Remembering your promise, however, you pulled out the wad of cash from your pocket, eager to buy a ring.

"...wait, did I just spontaneously generate cash in my sleep? ...I can abuse this."

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The deadline is November 1st.

Everyone on the winning team will get a GUARANTEED chapter written for their requested waifu. Writing those will be PRIORITY (though everyone else's requests will be on The List, just lower-priority than the Splatfest winners' requests).

I just watched The Princess & The Frog for the first time ever in anticipation for writing this chapter, and may I just say that was a fantastic movie. I regret sleeping on it; I should've watched it day one. That was a cute, heartwarming movie that made me miss the days of 2D Disney animated movies. At least the era ended on a high note.

Also, Lottie and her father were some of the best characters. They were set up for every horrible racist character trait possible

(especially her dad) and just laughed in their faces. They showed Tiana nothing but respect and friendship, despite it being... you know... the 20s.

Actually, if the movie takes place in the 1920s... oh wow, Anon, you just banged a 100 year old.

Nice.

Dark Samus (Metroid)

Chapter 13: Dark Samus (Metroid)

Every night, you dream of the Hotel Fantasia, where you can make love to anyone you wish. Tonight, you've chosen Dark Samus, a being of Phazon in the image of Samus Aran.

...Wait, you requested Dark Samus before actual Samus? You're weird.

(Requested by convincingpseudonym on Chapter 1)

(See the end of the chapter for notes.)

Every night for over a month, you've dreamt of the same hotel floating in the void. "Hotel Fantasia," the sign above the entrance proudly declares. Inside, the beautiful kitsune receptionist Rena leads you to the room of any girl your heart desires, and you spend a marvelous night with them. Here, in the mysterious dream hotel Fantasia, all the worries of the day vanish in the gentle comfort of night.

And so, your slumbering heart asks itself: who's next?

Rena grinned happily as you passed through the entrance. "Welcome back, Master."

"Thanks," you replied, smiling just as much. "How've you been?"

"Just fine," she nodded. "That's so sweet of you to ask, Anon." She leaned over the reception desk to stroke your cheek. "I couldn't ask for a better master."

You blush at her touch. "Hey, can I ask something?"

"Oho, I know what you're gonna ask," she winked, "and yes, I'm single~"

"Ahaha, not even close," you laughed.

The kitsune pouted. "Aw, fine. So, what is it?"

"Is it possible to bang Dark Samus?"

"Sure!" she said, typing on her computer. "I was waiting for you to ask! Samus' room is on Floor 86, room-"

"No, no, *Dark* Samus."

Rena turned from her computer to look at you, her head tilted. *"...Qué?"*

"C'mon, you got humanized Pokémon, so why *not* Dark Samus?"

"...Nani?"

"Stop saying 'what' in foreign languages."

"...Jlyajbe'."

"The hell language even is that?!"

"Klingon," she said, grinning. "I took a college course."

"*That only raises further questions*- bah, whatever, just let me pound Dark Samus."

Rena sighed. "Fine, fine. We got Dark Samus - heavily altered from canon for your, ahem, purposes. Her room's in Basement 2, Room 4."

"Basement? That's new."

"We keep the more... dangerous girls in the basement floors," she explained. "The ones we're concerned about. As such, your sexy fun time will need to be *heavily* monitored for your protection. Just in case."

"Protection?" You tilted your head. "So like, if I die in the dream, do I die in-"

"Yes."

"...Oh, damn." You suppose it made sense; the Hotel Fantasia *did* operate under "but was it a dream?" rules since the start, and if objects and lipstick marks could be transferred to the outside world, *wounds* weren't too far off.

"Do you understand now? The severity of your request?"

You nod.

"Do you still want to have sex with Dark Samus?"

"...I mean, yeah."

Rena laughed, her serious mood shifting instantly. "That's my master, always so horny~!" She punched your shoulder playfully. "I'm sure you'll be fine, sweetheart. Sorry for trying to scare ya." She kissed your cheek, nuzzling her face against your own as she hugged you from over the reception desk.

"So, um, why haven't we gone yet?" you asked, sitting beside Rena in the lobby.

"Well, I was serious about needing you to be monitored," she replied, stroking your hair. "So I called in a lifeguard. She should be down soon."

A few moments later, the elevator dinged. Out of it, a woman in an orange metal suit emerged.

"I'm here, Rena," the woman said. "Hello, Anon."

"Samus?" you gawked at her.

She stepped up beside you. stroking your cheek with her hand. "Aren't you brave, choosing to fuck Dark Samus?"

You chuckled. "I'm just curious. I wanna know what it'd be like."

She kneeled in front of you, her face meeting yours. Her visor retracted into her spacesuit, revealing her soft smile.

"I admire your bravery," she said, continuing to stroke your cheek. "I bet you'll have a good time. I'm just going to make sure you're safe... because I care about you." Samus planted a kiss on your lips, causing you to blush.

Rena bit her lip. "Aw, you're a cute couple," she said.

"Are we?" Samus joked. "Well, we had better get going."

The three of you stepped into the elevator.

"Basement 2, Room 4," Rena said. "Pretty short trip, but it's the first time Anon's ever gone down."

"That's not what the livestreams tell me," Samus joked, leading to Rena bursting out in laughter.

"Oh, no, in that sense, Anon's a damn veteran," Rena chortled.

"Livestreams?" you asked.

"Oh, Rena's never told you?" Samus said, kneeling beside you due to her height. "Your little sexcapades are streamed for any girl in the

hotel to watch."

"What?!" you exclaimed. "But- but I- what if I look stupid while fucking? Or I make a dumb joke that everyone hears?"

"All I remember watching is a cute, sexy stud," Samus chuckled, removing her helmet. "Remember, to everyone in this hotel, you're the most desirable man in the world."

"She's right," Rena said, kissing your cheek on the other side. "So don't worry about it. Just keep being your cute, sexy self."

You blushed, and the girls hugged you on both sides. Samus purred into your ear while Rena's fox tails wagged behind her.

DING DONG

"And here we are," Rena said, leading you and Samus out of the elevator.

Samus put her helmet back on as she led you to Room 4. "I'll be coming in with you, whether or not Dark Samus appreciates it."

"Maybe she likes being watch, ehehe~" Rena elbowed Samus in the side.

"Doubtful," Samus replied, readying her arm cannon.

You arrived at Room 4.

"Well, here we are," you said. "Should I knock?"

The girls nodded, and you knocked on the door.

"Be safe..." Rena whispered.

"While in there, tell me *everything* you're feeling," Samus ordered. "Especially if you're feeling forced to do something. I don't think she'll

accept safe words."

The door opened, revealing a creature that bore a striking resemblance to Samus' Varia Suit. However, her suit was a dark blue, with an exposed torso of translucent, light blue "skin", showing off a pair of breasts and vagina.

"Interesting," Samus observed, scanning Dark Samus with her visor. "The Phazon making up her body isn't radioactive. Fascinating..."

Dark Samus pulled you in with her hand. She turned to Samus.

"I will be monitoring you," Samus said. "I need to keep Anon safe."

Dark Samus nodded slowly, taking you inside as Samus followed behind you. Rena shut the door behind Samus.

"...I love you, Anon," Rena whispered, her voice shaking.

Your heart pounded as Dark Samus lied you on the ground. Her room looked more like the inside of a Phazon-infected spaceship, lacking any bed.

Dark Samus rubbed her huge, blue breasts against you, up and down your own chest. Her soft pseudo-skin glided against yours, arousing you.

"I-it feels good so far," you told Samus, taking off your shirt.

Samus nodded, sitting a safe distance away, legs crossed as she monitored you.

Dark Samus' hand stroked your bare chest, while her cannon arm rested behind your head. She began teasing your nipples with her fingers. A low growl came from the creature's helmet.

"Uh, she's... growling," you said. "But I think it's more like a... sensual growl?"

"Like she's purring," Samus observed. "Alright, I don't think she's going to hurt you."

Your body shivered at Dark Samus' touch. She continued playing with your nipples while her huge breasts squished against your stomach. Your hips involuntarily thrust up into her soft body.

"Th-this isn't bad..." you shivered. "Uh, should I just shut up if nothing's wrong?"

"If you stop talking, I'll think something *is* wrong," Samus warned. "Just tell me everything. It's not like I'll get sick of your voice."

"A-alright," you replied, feeling your erection hitting her stomach.

Dark Samus' breasts glided up your body to your face, smothering you.

Samus quickly stood up, aiming her arm cannon at Dark Samus. "Anon, state your condition!"

"Is 'marshmallow heaven' a condition?" you replied, cheeks squished on either side.

Samus sighed in relief, lowering her arm. "Affirmative," she said with a smile.

Dark Samus stroked your face with her massive, soft bosom before moving downward, rubbing along your body to your groin. She grinded her chest into your pajama pants.

"I think she wants to tittyfuck me," you told Samus.

Samus nodded. "Paizuri authorized."

You slid your pants down to your ankles. Dark Samus made another low, growling sound before pressing your erection between her breasts. You let out a gasp, alerting Samus, but seeing your

pleasured face assured her nothing was wrong. Dark Samus stroked your throbbing member, her translucent bosom jerking you off. It was slow and sensual at first, but every second she built up speed, pumping you until you moaned.

Samus got closer to further observe the titfuck. She licked her lips at the sight of your erection, jealous of Dark Samus.

"H-hey, Dark Samus," you moaned out, "a little s-slower- ah!"

Your hips thrust up as an orgasm shot through you, your cum blasting between her breasts.

"Orgasm confirmed," Samus said, putting her hand under your head. "Anon, are you alright?"

You nodded, face red with blushing. "That was... really good."

Samus smiled under her visor.

Dark Samus' blue pseudo-flesh absorbed your seed into her. Another low growl from the creature told you that she was happy.

Dark Samus rested on her back, her legs spread to expose her blue, glowing womanhood.

"Anon, take this," Samus said, handing you a small, cylindrical device.

"What's this?" you asked, turning it on all sides.

"Put simply, it's a sex toy with data reading capabilities. I want you to insert it in her vagina in order to make sure it's safe for intercourse."

You nodded, understanding her concerns. You pushed the electronic dildo into Dark Samus, causing her hips to shake.

"You can thrust it if you'd like," Samus said, reading the data on her visor as you masturbated her. "Let's see... vaginal lubrication appears normal, with any differing bacteria remaining harmless to humans. Vaginal canal appears safe for intercourse, and there's no evidence of infection or disease. Hm... she's experiencing quite a bit of arousal..."

Her hips began thrusting upward into your dildo as you continued fucking her. "I think she likes it."

"Her vaginal canal is, indeed, expanding," Samus noticed. "Furthermore, her natural lubrication is increasing at a tremendous rate."

Suddenly, Dark Samus grabbed the dildo herself, knocking your hands away. She thrust it into her faster than you ever did, arching her back with her hips to the air.

"Orgasm imminent!" Samus exclaimed.

Dark Samus exploded with desire, shaking with multiple squirting orgasms at once. The toy shot out of her by the force of her orgasm, her body shaking and shivering at the powerful orgasm.

"...I guess we're even now," you said, causing Samus to smirk.

Samus nodded as you lined yourself up with her. "She's completely safe, physiologically speaking. Intercourse authorized."

You pushed yourself in, shouting as you did.

"What's going on?!" Samus demanded.

"N-nothing's wrong," you exclaim, thrusting into the pseudo-Phazon vagina. "It's really... *really* good."

You gripped her hips, fucking her slowly. She thrusted herself up to meet you with each rhythmic pump, her wet walls surrounding you with each thrust. Dark Samus' growls of passion only got louder as you made love to her. You could hear the real Samus breathing heavily as you had sex with her Phazon duplicate.

"Having fun?" you asked, turning to her.

"More than I should," she said, panting. "Keep going."

You squeezed Dark Samus' hips harder, leaning forward to suck on one of her tits. Her body glowed a bright blue as you continued slamming your hips against hers; Samus' silence told you this must be okay.

Suddenly, Dark Samus pushed you off her, slamming you to the floor.

"ANON!" Samus shouted.

"I-I'm okay!" you said, just as Dark Samus mounted you, her soaking wet pussy holding you inside. "*Ah!*"

"How does it feel?" Samus asked, trying to reassure herself.

"It's- *haah*- it's really wet and- *mmmph* -warm!" you panted, gazing at her glowing body. You could see the blurred image of your cock inside her blue, translucent body.

Dark Samus bent forward, her huge blue breasts bouncing in your face, shaking as she rode you.

"It- it's so good..." you moan, right before Dark Samus began smothering you with her breasts again. You sucked on her nipple, causing her hips to fuck you faster. Her glowing body surrounded you as she embraced your head, pulling your face further into her.

You moaned into her breast as her slick walls milked you. She pulled off your face and spun around on your boner, showing off her fat

blue ass. Dark Samus continued riding you, reverse cowgirl style now, her ass bouncing around you.

"Fuuuuck, she's so thick!" you cried out as her fucking became outright ferocious, her pussy splashing on you as her body vibrated violently.

"Another orgasm," Samus observed, before putting her hand to your chest. "I think you should return the favor," she cooed into your ear. "Orgasm authorized~"

You grabbed Dark Samus' fat ass, pulling it onto you as you humped up in rhythm with her. Your bodies tremored as one as an orgasm erupted from your body into hers, filling her Phazon pussy with your seed. You could see it in her translucent body, the cum surrounding your erection.

After a moment, Dark Samus pulled off you, letting your creampie drip onto your flaccid penis. She turned to face you, pressing her tits into your chest again, this time while hugging you.

"It's almost... cute," Samus said, smiling at the two of you. She stroked her dark copy's helmet. "Good girl."

The creature growled again, pushing its head into Samus' hand.

"I think she likes you," you laughed.

"Nah," Samus chuckled. "I think we just both like *you*."

Dark Samus rested on her stomach, her fat Phazon ass exposed for your pleasure. You thrusted into her asshole, amazed by its tightness, even with the lubricant Samus provided.

"Go slowly," Samus advised. "Anal's almost never fun the first time. For a girl, anyway."

You nodded, rocking in and out of Dark Samus' anus. You couldn't help but pant at how good her thick ass felt, especially in your hands, which seemed to just sink into her.

"Your ass is really nice, Dark Samus," you said, trying to communicate with her.

She pushed herself back, bouncing herself on you.

You laughed, continuing to make love to her anally. "Your body's incredible~"

She started pushing herself back into you in time with your own thrusting, causing an insanely pleasurable rhythm.

Samus bit her lip as she watched the two of you make love, as if it was second nature.

Dark Samus pushed you to the ground yet again, this time putting her arm cannon directly over your dick.

Samus immediately aimed her own arm cannon at the creature's head. "GET AWAY FROM HIM, YOU BI-"

"DON'T!" you exclaimed as Dark Samus began sucking your dick with her cannon. An insanely pleasurable sensation surrounded your throbbing member as she pushed it up and down her shaft. "IT'S LIKE A PHAZON FLESHLIGHT!" you yelled, drooling as your body shivered in ecstasy.

Samus lowered her arm. "A Phazon... fleshlight?" Samus pondered it for a second before bursting out into laughter. "Damn, what a good way to get dick cancer. Good thing this world's Phazon isn't radioactive."

"Hey, you- *ah!!* -you laughed!" you said, grinning at Samus.

"I laugh all the time," Samus insisted.

"You chuckle, but that was a *big* laugh," you replied. "I like it- *ah! Yes!!*"

Samus chuckled again. "Looks like it's not the only thing you like. Keep going, Dark Samus," she insisted.

Dark Samus complied, increasing the power of her suction and cupping your balls with her other hand.

Samus leaned back against the wall as you and Dark Samus continued fucking each other's Mother Brains out. (AN: delete that joke before publishing) (LEAVE IT IN)

"Hey, Rena?" she called, using her helmet's communication feature.

"Rena here, what's up?" Rena replied. Samus could hear music in the background; Rena must've been in the middle of a game.

"It's been a few hours. Is-"

"Oh, you want room service?" Rena giggled. "Someone's getting hungry, huh?"

"I know it's a little early, but these two need a distraction before they fuck each other to death."

"Ah, it's not *that* early. I don't mind coming~"

"Thanks," Samus said, leaning her head back. "Dark Samus consumes Phazon, but I'm not sure how canonical *this one* operates. Just get me and the horndog some fruit or something."

"Oho, 'horndog,' eh?" Rena teased. "Sounds like someone's jealous~"

"Yeah, well..." Samus sighed, watching you and Dark Samus entangled in passion. "It's hard not to be. I... *love him*."

"He's gonna pick you eventually, Sammy," Rena comforted. "I mean, you're *Samus Aran*. Why *wouldn't* he?"

Samus smiled. "Thanks, Ren'."

"Anytime," Rena giggled, "Of course... *I'm* more than willing to *tide you over* tonight~"

Samus felt a tingle; she crossed her legs.

"Y-you promise?"

Rena growled playfully. "Once our beloved 'horndog' leaves the building, you just let me take care of your loneliness."

"Th-thanks," Samus whispered, the memory of *the last time* still fresh in her mind. She bit her lip, trying to control herself.

"Anytime~" the kitsune said. "Anyway, I better go make dinner for you guys. See ya~"

Rena hung up, leaving Samus to watch you and Dark Samus mess each other up.

"ROOM SERVICE!" Rena announced as she barged in, as always.

Dark Samus growled as her head shot towards the poor kitsune.

"AHHH, DON'T KILL ME!"

"Relax," Samus said, "both of you." Samus got up, helping her set up a place to eat on the floor. "C'mon, you two," she called, making you and Dark Samus stop screwing.

You, Samus, Dark Samus, and Rena all sat around the food, laid out as though it were a picnic. You sat between the two Samuses, snuggled close.

"So, was she good?" Rena asked.

Samus nodded. "Started sweating a few times, but other than that, no problems."

"I'm perfectly fine," you assured.

Rena nodded. "Good, good," she said, wiping her forehead.

"I think we might be able to leave them alone next time," Samus said. "She seems to love him just as much as we do."

Rena giggled. "What's there to *not* love about Anon? He's sweet, cute, kind-"

"-Handsome, friendly, wholesome-"

"-Sexy, warm, snuggly-"

"Stoooooop," you insisted, blushing a bright red. "I don't deserve all this affection...!"

Samus put a metal arm around you. "Too bad, babe," she insisted.

Dark Samus put her own arm around you, as if to agree.

"We love you, dummy," Rena grinned. "Welcome to Hotel Fantasia. First time?"

You laughed with them, wiping away the occasional tear of joy as you ate with the three of them.

After a warm goodbye to Dark Samus, it was time for you to leave. Samus insisted she and Rena wash you before you returned home.

After all, Phazon may be harmless in the Hotel, but in the waking world? Best not to take any chances. Thus, the kitsune and the space bounty hunter washed you thoroughly, cleaning everywhere they could with their skilled hands.

Afterwards, Rena and Samus led you back to the lobby. Samus removed her Varia Suit, hugging and kissing you goodbye in her Zero Suit instead. Rena joined in, giving you all kinds of kisses, like neck kisses and even *three-way kisses*. For some reason, they seemed *really* good at the latter.

You left the two of them as you passed through the entrance, waking up in the same bed as always... but like always, the memories of the previous night did not leave you.

You checked the bathroom mirror; *Samus left a hickey on your neck before you left*.

In Chapter 10, Callie and Marie began hosting a Splatfest!

It's the TOP vs BOTTOM Splatfest!

Vote your pick in the comments (plus a request, if you'd like).

Do you like when the girl's on TOP or BOTTOM? Let's see what the superior sex position truly is!

The deadline is November 1st.

Everyone on the winning team will get a GUARANTEED chapter written for their requested waifu. Writing those will be PRIORITY (though everyone else's requests will be on The List, just lower-priority than the Splatfest winners' requests).

Daisy (Super Mario)

Chapter 14: Daisy (Super Mario)

Every night, you dream of the Hotel Fantasia, where you can make love to anyone you wish. Tonight, you've chosen Princess Daisy of Sarasaland! What lovely things might happen between you and Sarasaland's chipper princess?

(Requested by AlphaWhatever on Chapter 6)

(See the end of the chapter for notes.)

Every night for well over a month, you've dreamt of the same hotel floating in the void. "Hotel Fantasia," the sign above the entrance proudly declares. Inside, the beautiful kitsune receptionist Rena leads you to the room of any girl your heart desires, and you spend a marvelous night with them. Here, in the mysterious dream hotel Fantasia, all the worries of the day vanish in the gentle comfort of night.

And so, your slumbering heart asks itself: who's next?

As night came, so too came dreams, and with dreams came the Hotel Fantasia. As you crossed the threshold, you expected to see Rena sitting in her usual seat; instead, you found her on one of the lobby's couches, watching the TV.

"C'mon, get 'im, get 'im, you- GAH! You almost had him!" the kitsune shouted. "Dammit, now the other team's gonna-"

"Hey, Rena," you greeted.

"AH!" she exclaimed. "Don't startle me like- ah! Good evening, master. I'm just watching the recent Splatfest."

"Splatfest?"

"Oh, I suppose you haven't heard. Callie and Marie are hosting a Splatfest, and the top ten players on the winning side get a special reward~"

You sat down beside Rena. "What's the reward?"

"Well, the Squid Sisters and I came to an agreement that, if you were okay with it, the top ten winners would get to sleep with you."

"I'm definitely good with that," you said with a grin.

"You sure? What if they're weird?"

You shrug. "I've picked weird girls before, and I'll pick them again."

Rena giggled, pecking your cheek. "You're sweet." She put an arm around you. "Wanna keep watching for a bit before you go?"

"Sure," you said, leaning your head on her shoulder.

You spent about an hour sitting beside Rena, watching Splatoon gameplay and talking nonstop.

"Oh, I recognize her handle," Rena said, pointing at the player the video was focusing on. "It's Princess Daisy. She's really good. She'll probably end up in the Top 10."

"I was thinking about requesting her," you said, nuzzling into the kitsune's neck.

Rena chuckled. "I bet you'd like her. Can't go wrong with a tomboy princess, 'specially one who kisses like her."

"Oh? You've kissed her?"

"She was begging for it," Rena boasted. "You don't mind Frenchin' my *sloppy seconds*, do ya?"

You laughed. "You can be such a perv sometimes, Rena."

"Oh, am I?" she chuckled, kissing your forehead. "You're the one who's hard~"

You looked down at the tent in your pajama pants. "Maybe."

You shared a laugh before Rena pulled out a phone. "I know her number, so I'll just call her once the game's done. No need to shoot her a message on the computer."

Just as she said, Rena texted Daisy as soon as the game ended. The princess sent back a message filled with heart (and eggplant) emojis, encouraging your arrival. Rena took you by the hand to the elevator.

"Floor 9, room 89!" the kitsune announced as she typed the number into the elevator's computer. "I know it by memory~" she said with a wink.

"So, you two are close?" you asked, sitting on the elevator floor.

She sat beside you. "Sort of. She helps out around the hotel every once in a while. Most of all, though, she..." Rena chuckled. "She gives great kisses."

"You're a pretty good kisser yourself," you said, putting an arm around her, "so that's a big compliment."

She blushed, pecking you on the cheek. "You're becoming a master yourself, you know."

"Well, I've had a *lot* of practice," you joked.

She put her hands on both your shoulders. "Why not have a little more?" she growled, licking her lips.

The two of you shared a good time together as the elevator ascended, reaching the ninth floor.

DING DONG

"Room 89's that way!" Rena said, leading you in that direction.

"Um, will she mind the-"

"It's just a few tiny bitemarks, nothing major," Rena giggled. "Besides, it's not like she'll get *that* jealous of you."

"...That's not- nevermind."

Soon, the two of you reached Room 89, marked with a big daisy drawing on the front. You knocked on the door, and the princess opened it seconds later. Brown hair, blue eyes, lightly-tanned skin, and a big, bright smile: this was Princess Daisy. She wore a yellow tank top with a flower brooch and a pair of orange shorts.

"Yo, Anon!" Daisy greeted. "And you too, Rena!" The tomboy princess spread her arms wide. "C'mon, hug me!"

You immediately ran into her arms, embracing each other.

"Hnnng, you're so cuuute...!" she said with delight, squeezing you into her chest. She pulled one arm off you, extending it again. "You too, Rens, c'mon!"

"'Rens'?" the kitsune giggled. "That's a cute nickname."

Rena joined in, the three of you laughing and hugging each other at the same time.

"Mmmm, I love you both sooo much," Daisy exclaimed, squeezing you both.

"We love you, too," Rena said, kissing the princess right on her full, pale orange lips.

"Mmhmmm~" Daisy playfully growled, returning the kiss. "Hey, Anon, ever had a three-way kiss before?"

Before you could answer, Rena pulled you close to the two girls, your lips now touching both of theirs. They felt so soft, so full of love as you shared your first three-way kiss. They opened their mouths to play with each other's tongues, and you followed suit. The tomboy princess and the kitsune receptionist both tasted sweet; you were addicted to their taste in moments.

It felt like forever before the kiss ended, not that you wanted it to.

"I had better leave you two here," Rena said. "See ya, cutie."

"Which one?" Daisy teased, pulling you close with her arm and putting her other on her hip.

Rena giggled. "Have fun~" she said, closing the door behind her.

Daisy kissed the outer rim of your ear. "And so, now that we're alone..." she growled. "Why don't you join me on the bed?"

"Sure-" you tried to say, before being pulled to her bed by her strong yet slender arms. She basically threw you onto it before jumping on beside you. "Like my room?" she asked, putting one arm behind your head as you relaxed next to her.

Her room was painted yellow and orange, with a clear daisy theming all around. Even her large, flat screen TV on the other side of the bed was styled like a daisy.

She grabbed her Nintendo Switch from the side of her bed. "Been playing a lot of Splatoon lately. I'm a Splattershot main. Just won my

eleventh game in a row a while ago."

"Nice," you said, nuzzling into her side. "Can we play together?"

"Sure!" she exclaimed. "Winner gets to do *whatever* they want to the loser. Sound fun?"

"Totally," you replied, excited regardless of the outcome.

"Rad," she said, handing you a Switch of your own. "*Then let's do this!*"

With 90% of the battlefield her color and only 10% yours, Daisy utterly *destroyed* your team.

"Oh yeah, I won!" she boasted.

"Well, that's that," you said with a smile.

"Be honest, you *let* me win," Daisy smirked, elbowing you playfully.

"Nah, my team just sucked."

Daisy laughed, pinning you to the bed. "Well, a deal's a deal. You're *allll* mine!"

Her soft lips kissed up and down your jawline and neck, causing you to moan lightly.

"Heh, *nice,*" she chuckled at the sound of your voice. "Oh, looks like Rena had some fun here," she said, rubbing the bitemarks Rena's nibbles left.

You smirked. "Jealous?"

"Yeah, of both of you."

Daisy pulled off your shirt before kissing down your chest, a naughty grin on her face. She pulled your pajama pants off with a quick tug, revealing your slowly-hardening cock. She licked her lips before kissing up the shaft, rubbing your balls in her smooth hands. By the time she kissed the tip, you were completely erect.

"This is awesome," you muttered as she kissed your tip over and over, her amazingly soft lips pressed tightly against it.

"You bet it is," she said, stroking your shaft. "Ready for the 'royal treatment'?"

You nodded.

"Let's see if I can outdo Peach," she said, pushing her lips down your shaft.

You flung your head backwards as she started bobbing up and down your erection, the warmth of her mouth surrounding you. Her tongue teased you as she swallowed your throbbing hard-on over and over. You moaned aloud from the pleasure, unable to control your voice or your hips. As you humped up into her, she started playing with your balls, kneading them gently.

"Ghhh, Daisy, I-" you grunted as she sucked you, bobbing on your erection faster than before. She winked at you; you came in her mouth, moaning as your seed filled the princess' lips.

"Mmmmph," she moaned before swallowing it all down. Daisy's lips left your cock with a loud pop. "Heh, I knew winking would do it," she said.

"That was... really good," you said, panting.

"Yeah, I guess I'm a pro," she bragged, putting an arm around you. "Of course, *this* bad boy's my first." She jerked your cock gently, trying to avoid hurting you during your refractory period. "And, y'know, only."

Daisy kissed your cheek; you kissed hers back.

"Love ya, Anon," she said with a wink, pulling you closer to her with her arm.

"You too," you replied, blushing as you leaned into her.

"You're still up to play, right? If you're not up for Splatoon, I got other games."

You hugged her. "Sure, you're on."

"GAME! Daisy wins!"

"Heh. Beat you as yourself," you joked smugly.

"Yeah, yeah," Daisy said in a faux-bitter voice, falling backwards onto the bed with her arms spread. "Guess you can do whatever you want with me~"

She bit her lip as you ran your hands up her waist to her breasts. You rubbed them over her clothes, feeling her nipples harden with your touch. They poked out of her orange top, stiff from your touch. She purred in approval before grabbing her top and yanking it off, her large breasts bouncing as she did. While most of her skin had a slight tan, her breasts were lighter.

"Nice tan lines," you said.

She smiled. "Glad you like 'em," she grinned, squeezing them herself. "All natural tits, just for you!"

You laughed before continuing to caress them, causing her to release soft moans and gasps from her wide grin.

"This is awesome!" she said, wriggling in pleasure on the bed as you groped her. "Buuut there's something else you wanna do, right?" She winked, tugging at your dick.

"Heh, sure," you said, straddling her chest and resting your manhood between her breasts. She pushed her tits close, surrounding you with her bosom as you began thrusting into her.

"That's right!" Daisy exclaimed as you humped her chest. "Fuck those titties!"

You squeezed her royal breasts as you thrusted your cock into them. Their incredible softness surrounded you on all sides, and the warmth from them made your erection tingle with desire. She licked her lips as you continued thrusting, over and over.

"You can cum on my face, sweetie," she winked. "Make a mess of this princess!"

As you kept on pumping yourself between her breasts, she shook them with her hands, rubbing against you more and more. She was trying to *milk you* with them. You couldn't resist; you *had* to cum on her. A huge load exploded from your cock as she drained you, her boobs continuing to stroke you even as you came. She licked her lips, savoring the taste of your seed.

"Woo!" she exclaimed, her face blasted with white. "Not too bad, huh?"

"Hell yeah," you said, pulling her up into a hug. Her breasts felt so soft against your chest, pressing into you as you embraced.

"Best two out of three?" she whispered, squeezing you.

"Aw yeah! Daisy's the winner!" she exclaimed.

"Good job," you congratulated, still bitter about that spiny blue shell she smuggled into 2nd place. "Guess that means-"

She pushed you to the bed before you could say anything else. She slammed her soft, full, pale orange lips against your own in a

powerful kiss, slipping her tongue inside. The princess grabbed your shirt, pulling it over your head before continuing to wrestle her tongue with yours, making out with you. She pulled from your mouth with a loud pop, a thread of saliva still connecting you.

"Time to take what's mine!" Daisy said, pulling her shorts off, exposing herself to you. She rubbed herself in front of you, moaning as she got herself off. She then grinned as she grabbed you with her wet hand, jerking you until you were completely hard. Daisy bit her lip as she stroked you, her slick hand a hint to how good she would be inside.

She straddled you, her warmth directly above you as she panted, heart pounding in anticipation.

"Ready for Daisy?" she asked, winking.

You nodded, and her hips slammed onto you in response, surrounding your erection in a moment. Her wet heat engulfed you, welcoming you on all sides as she began moving up and down.

"Woo! Not too bad, right?" she said, winking as she rode you.

"It's the best," you panted.

"Yeah, I'm the best!" she exclaimed, thrusting her hips back and forth with you inside. "Let's see how long you can last before *busting a nut* in this princess pussy~!"

She leaned forward, her breasts bouncing in your face as her hips shook in a circle on your erection. You moaned from the sensation of her body shaking on top of yours. She fucked you more fervently, licking her lips in response to your pleasured face. Daisy smiled as she began bouncing on your cock, the irresistible pleasure of her walls rubbing you up and down overtaking your mind.

You gasped as she leaned backwards, her hips thrusting in rhythm with yours. She grinned at your pleasured face.

"Uh huh, that's right," she said, blowing a kiss. "Your dick belongs to Daisy!"

She shook her hips left and right on your throbbing erection, her body taking full control you of yours. Daisy leaned forward again, this time to kiss you while her hips slammed up and down on your cock. She was so soaking wet that she began *splashing* against you, her juices gushing from her as her body trembled on top of yours. She shook violently, her tongue dominating yours as she kissed you and her hips dominating yours as she fucked you.

She broke the kiss, another strand of saliva connecting the two of you even as she leaned back again. You grabbed her hips, thrusting up in time with her riding. She gasped in pleasure, grinning.

"Oh yeah! Woohoo!" she exclaimed as you fucked her from below. *"I love it!"*

Your hips slammed against each other, the sound of your bodies and voices getting louder and louder. You realized there was no way you were going to be able to hold back. She realized it too, leaning forward again to push her soft chest against your own. You could feel her heartbeat as her hips pounded you harder and faster.

"Gonna cum, Anon?" she asked, winking. "Let it fly!"

You grabbed her ass, humping into her as your orgasm rocked through your body, exploding inside her. Your seed filled her, making her laugh as she sat up on your dick. She pulled off you, her pussy dripping with your cum.

"Yes-yes!" she exclaimed, feeling your creampie inside her. "We won! High-five, Anon!"

You and her shared a high-five, the orgasmic feeling still lingering as you grinned and laughed together.

"So? You forgive me for that blue shell trick, right?" she chuckled.

You nodded with a smile, sitting up and kissing her. "I forgive you."

"Thanks. Wanna do one more game?" she asked, licking her lips. "I'll go easy on you this time."

It was much more than one game.

Daisy shook her hips as she leaned against the wall. "Well, a deal's a deal. C'mere, sweetie!"

You grabbed her round, smooth ass and slid your cock inside, causing her to moan and pant. She shouted your name as you thrusted into her ass, her body shaking with desire as you made love to her.

"YES! OH, YEAH, ANON! DO IT!" she exclaimed, bouncing her ass against your cock.

"You like it up the ass?" you whispered in a low voice, leaning close to her ear.

"YEAH, I DO!" she shouted again, drooling as you fucked your princess against the wall.

"Hope ya like it!" Daisy said, pressing her soft ass to your face.

You worked her pussy with your tongue and lips, pleasuring the princess now sitting on your face. She moaned, biting her lip and grinding into your face.

"Mmmmm, Anon!" she giggled. "Seems like you're into this, babe! Make this princess cum on your face!"

You grabbed her hips from below, continuing to eat her out, working to make her wish come true. She leaned forward, moaning in intense

pleasure as your tongue and lips drove her mad with desire.

"D-Daisy, slow d-" you gasped.

"Hell. No," Daisy insisted, slamming your dick with her hips faster than ever. "No way am I slowing down anytime soon, *'specially for a dick like yours*~" she growled, grinning and biting her lip as she fucked you over and over.

You threw your head back, eyes wide at the pleasure as she continued pounding you to orgasm after orgasm.

Daisy ran her cum-covered tongue up and down your trembling shaft. "So, be honest. Am I better than Peach?"

You panted, trembling as you laid back. "I-It's been a while since Peach and I-"

Daisy chuckled. "Then how about a threesome sometime? We'll compete for the coveted title of sexiest princess~"

"I bet you'd like that," you smirked.

"Hey, I love competition, what can I say?" she laughed before crawling up your nude body to hug you. "But I love you more, babe," she whispered.

You pressed your cheek against hers. "Love you too, Daisy."

"ROOM SERVICE!" Rena announced, bursting through the door.

"'sup!" Daisy said, sitting on the bed with you, playing video games.

"Hm, wearing clothes, I see?" the kitsune giggled. "Kinda surprising."

"Well, I'm in my princess dress instead of my casual wear, so what's that tell you?" Daisy said, laughing with her.

"We tired ourselves out from fucking so much," you said. "Now we're just playing games and hanging out."

Rena set the nearby table with the food she brought. "That's so sweet! I love seeing you girls just being friendly with Anon, especially after a long night of... well, you know," she winked.

Daisy paused the game before grabbing you by the arm and pulling you off the bed. "Oh trust me, we *definitely* did that, too."

Rena giggled. "I bet. Why not tell me all about it?"

"Sure!" Daisy cheered, taking a seat beside you.

And so, you and Daisy spent hours with Rena, talking about your night together... as well as sharing many, many more three-way kisses.

But, as the night went on, the time for you to leave had approached. Time may move slower in the Hotel, but everyone must wake up eventually. After a warm goodbye from Daisy, Rena led you back to the entrance, where you parted ways.

Upon passing the threshold, you bedroom came into vision as always. The ordinary world you knew all too well had welcomed you back once again. You got up from your bed, walked over to your-

Hang on.

You checked your pants, finding a blue Joycon. Apparently, you stuffed one of her Switch's Joycons in your pocket by accident. You grabbed some sleeping pills from the medicine cabinet, hoping to quickly return it before work. Such is life, you suppose.

In Chapter 10, Callie and Marie began hosting a Splatfest!

It's the TOP vs BOTTOM Splatfest!

Vote your pick in the comments (plus a request, if you'd like).

Do you like when the girl's on TOP or BOTTOM? Let's see what the superior sex position truly is!

The deadline is November 1st.

Everyone on the winning team will get a GUARANTEED chapter written for their requested waifu. Writing those will be PRIORITY (though everyone else's requests will be on The List, just lower-priority than the Splatfest winners' requests).

BONUS: Splatfest Special, Top vs. Bottom!

Chapter 15: BONUS: Splatfest Special, Top vs. Bottom!

Every night, you dream of the Hotel Fantasia, where you can make love to anyone you wish. Tonight, however, is special: the Top vs Bottom Splatfest reaches its conclusion! Which team will reign victorious?

(See the end of the chapter for notes.)

Every night for well over a month, you've dreamt of the same hotel floating in the void. "Hotel Fantasia," the sign above the entrance proudly declares. Inside, the beautiful kitsune receptionist Rena leads you to the room of any girl your heart desires, and you spend a marvelous night with them. Here, in the mysterious dream hotel Fantasia, all the worries of the day vanish in the gentle comfort of night.

And so, your slumbering heart asks itself: Who's next?

As you arrived, you found the lobby packed with dozens of women, all talking and laughing together. You moved through the crowd to the front desk, gently pushing through the many women as you made it to where Rena was.

"Hey, Rena," you greeted, sweating a bit. "What's going on?"

The kitsune girl grinned. "It's the last day of the Top vs Bottom Splatfest! Everyone's here getting their prizes, relaxing in the newly-built onsen, and generally just having a good time together."

"Yeah, it's a rad party," you said, looking around at the beautiful ladies, many of whom were familiar faces. "How 'bout I stay here tonight?"

Rena giggled. "That's fine. You have a fun time, sweetheart."

Suddenly, someone grabbed your arm. "Hey, Anon! Remember me? (◕‿◕✿)" She was tan, with dyed blonde hair and a pink school uniform.

"Oh, hey Shirohime," you said, remembering her from the night you saw Urbosa.

"Did you miss me? (◕ ◕) " Shirohime giggled, nuzzling into your arm.

"He probably forgot all about you," her friend said. She had dyed black hair, very pale skin, and a black school uniform that resembled her friend's.

"Don't be mean, Dokuko! " Shirohime pouted. "Anon likes me, right Anon?"

You patted her head. "Totally," you said, smiling.

She squealed in delight, burying her face into your arm.

Dokuko rolled her eyes before grabbing you by the other arm. "Let's sit down."

So you, Dokuko, and Shirohime sat down on one of the lobby's couches.

"I know our manga doesn't exist in your world," Dokuko said, her head on your shoulder, "but I think you'd like it."

"Isn't it a super gory horror manga?" you asked.

"Yeppers! ❤" Shirohime exclaimed, still clinging to your arm. "Both me and Dokuko *died* in our source material! But it's okay, now that we're in the Hotel Fantasia~ (ᵔ◡ᵔ)"

Dokuko kissed your neck, leaving black lipstick marks. "We should give you a copy of our manga sometime," she said. "You might appreciate us more."

"Doku-chan kisses so many girls in it! (ﾉ˘ ³˘)(ヾᵔ◡ᵔ)♡" Shirohime giggled. "She loooves kissing girls~ "

Dokuko rolled her eyes. "Yeah... I guess."

"Heheheh... " Shirohime chuckled, running her fingers in circles above your crotch. "Why not whip this bad boy out and show us all what you g- ACK! (Д´) "

Rena karate-chopped her head. "Is someone being horny?"

"Owies... _ " Shirohime rubbed her head.

"You're horny all the time, Rena," Dokuko said, glaring at her.

"I've *earned* my horniness," Rena said, hands on her hips. "Why don't you run an infinite Hotel for a night and see how you like it?"

"Mnnnng, stop fighting... " Shirohime said. "I'm sorry for trying to jerk you off, Anon.(╥ ╥)"

"Literally *never* apologize for that," you said, your pants forming a tent.

Rena leaned forward to whisper in your ear. "Why not go talk to some of your other girlfriends, Anon?" Rena said, smiling. "I bet they'd love to spend time with you at this party."

"Tch," Dokuko scoffed. "You better request us sometime, Anon."

You nodded, before bidding the two farewell.

"Mmmmm, I wanted to see his cock... " Shirohime moaned.

Rena rubbed the shoulders of both girls. "It's okay, girls. I promise, I'll put in a good word for you two."

"...Thanks," Dokuko said, pushing her hand off. "I guess."

"In the meantime..." Rena leaned in close, pulling the two girls close to her. "Why not have some fun of our own~?"

Shirohime and Dokuko looked at each other.

"...Okay! "

"...Sure."

You sat between Peach and Daisy, who fawned over you while chatting.

"Just the other night, he kissed me *so passionately*..." Peach reminisced, stroking your head.

"Heh, nice," Daisy said, her arm around your back. "He kisses me like that too, but most of the time it's down south~"

Daisy winked, and Peach giggled in response. "Oh my, Anon~" Peach laughed, kissing your cheek and leaving a big, pink lipstick mark behind.

A moment afterwards, three Lumas floated by, presenting each of you with a cup.

"Yo, thanks!" Daisy exclaimed, taking her cup.

"Rosalina, you're such a sweetheart," Peach said, taking her cup and patting the head of the Luma who brought it to her.

Rosalina came by afterwards, sitting down beside Daisy. "Anything for my friends... and my beloved."

Daisy chuckled. "You guys up for a threesome sometime?"

"Oh, of course!" Peach cheered. "I'd love to share him with the two of you."

"Agreed," Rosalina said. "I'm sure Anon would be very happy. We would make him feel so spectacular..."

Daisy smirked before planting a kiss on your lips. "You look like you *really* want that, Anon~"

You nod, causing the three princesses to giggle and laugh.

A moment later, you turned your head, seeing the Wii Fit Trainer approaching slowly with a playful look on her face.

"Don't even try it," Daisy said.

The Wii Fit Trainer groaned. "How did you know I was going to sneak up on you?"

"I got eyes in the back of my head, Fittie," she replied. Everyone laughed, talking together and spending a good time with you.

You sat between Paula and Chie, who were talking about their mutual love for steak. Meanwhile, Nana the Ice Climber sat on your lap, feeling your slowly-stiffening erection beneath her.

"He's getting so hard~" Nana mumbled out, blushing.

"Nice," Chie said, putting an arm around you. "Hey, Anon, check it out." Chie lifted her top over her stomach, revealing a set of nice abs.

"Damn, nice," you said, admiring her body.

"Yep, been training hard," she beamed at you before kissing your cheek. "The Wii Fit Trainer helped a lot, too. Maybe after the party, you can admire them more~"

Paula pouted. "Hey, Anon, I have something for you to see, too."

You turned to Paula, who pulled her dress all the way over her breasts. "Woah!" you exclaimed, seeing how much bigger they got.

"Aren't they so big now?" Paula said, winking. "I think the Hotel's working its magic or something~"

"Or you just gained weight," Chie teased.

"Girls, don't fight," Nana said, grinding her ass into you. "Make love, not war."

"That's what we're trying to do!" they shouted. You laughed, at they laughed with you, all three spending a good evening together as friends.

Urbosa licked her lips. "We totally need to have a threesome."

"Totally," the tall, thicc Pikachu Libre said. "Two strong Electric-type girls, one cute Normal-type boy."

Urbosa squeezed you close with her arm as Libre stroked your head. Both of them had a hand on one of your thighs, rubbing near your crotch enticingly. Pikachu Libre bit her lip, watching you get hard for the two strong women.

"I think he's ready for us," Libre whispered.

"Well, he's got to wait," Urbosa insisted. "As much as I'd love to *take him* right now, we're at a party. Plus, the other girls would get jealous."

"Screw all of them," Libre growled into your ear.

"All of them?" Urbosa chuckled. "But my heart belongs to Anon... and Princess Zelda, of course~"

Pikachu Libre chuckled, pressing her huge breasts against your cheek, and Urbosa with her. Their bodies squished together as they embraced you.

"You think *I* can get in on that list?" Libre asked, smirking.

Urbosa chuckled. "Maybe. Why don't we find out?" The Gerudo woman stroked the Pikachu woman's cheek, who stroked hers in return.

"Let's," Libre said, before slipping her tongue into Urbosa's eager mouth, French-kissing her above your head as their breasts squeezed your face from both sides. You spent a long time with them, especially when they let you join in...

"Pucker up, buttercup~" Lottie grinned before smashing her lips against yours, kissing you passionately. Your tongues danced in each other's mouths as she made out with you.

"Damn, Lottie..." Jessica said, biting her lip. She stroked your clothed erection with one gloved hand, putting the other around your back.

Lottie popped off your face, leaving a trail of saliva behind. "Your turn!"

Jessica grabbed your face, quickly smashing her own lips into yours. She slipped her tongue inside, wrestling with your own while stroking your cheek. You could hear Lottie giggling from behind, hugging you from the side and nuzzling her cheek into your arm.

"Oh sugar! I just love you SO MUCH," she exclaimed, excitedly cuddling against you.

Jessica broke the kiss, smiling while continuing to caress your face. "And so do I~"

"I love you both, too," you said, grinning.

The two toon girls fawned over you for a long time...

"Um, are you sure she's safe to have here?" you asked.

Samus nodded. "I've got her on a tight leash." She put an arm around Dark Samus. "Besides, you know how much she likes you."

The Mii Gunner stood beside you, eyeing the creature's huge Phazon breasts and ass, biting her lip while admiring them.

Samus chuckled. "Looks like someone else likes her."

Gunner nodded, squeezing one of Dark Samus' huge breasts. She growled lightly, but out of pleasure, almost like purring. You joined her in groping Dark Samus, playing with her bouncy breasts. Suddenly, she pulled the two of you in with both arms, hugging your faces to her breasts. You both yelped, but the softness of her Phazon body made you relax.

The Mii Gunner put an arm around you. "Wanna suck her tits?"

You nodded, smiling. "Hell yeah."

The two of you began sucking Dark Samus' breasts, playing with her blue, glowing nipples as she growled more and more. Her body began shaking as your tongues teased her, and she threw her head back.

"Like that?" Samus whispered. "Your body's a lot like mine."

Dark Samus nodded, turning to Samus, who chuckled.

"The pleasure on your nipples... it's good, right? The cute boy and girl sucking them must really, really like you. You're gonna be good to them, right?"

The creature waited for a moment before nodding.

"Good girl," Samus said before kissing her on the "cheek".

You spent a long time with Samus, Dark Samus, and the Mii Gunner, sharing affection amongst each other.

"May I have your attention please?" Rena announced. "The Splatfest Results are about to be announced!"

Anticipation struck the entire room, everyone's eyes fixated on the TV. The winning team was about to be announced...

"BOOM!"

Team Top won!

"Booyah!" Callie exclaimed. "Team Top comes out on top."

"Great job, Callie," Marie congratulated, though still bitter. "Team Bottom did good work, too."

"Remember! The top ten players get a special prize..."

"They get to ***fuck Anon!***"

Cheering erupted around the room, particularly, by ten specific women.

"I can't believe Team Top fucked us over..." Marie sighed.

"Well, we're Tops," Callie explained. "It's what we do."

Everyone laughed, and the party continued on with many happy guests, though some were a tad disappointed.

"Hey, Anon."

You turned your head. A young woman in red, wearing a red ribbon on her head, approached you. You recognized her immediately: May from Pokemon. She immediately hugged you, pressing her breasts into your chest intentionally with a big smile on her face.

"Guess who's the number ten winner?" she said, winking.

You chuckled. "Nice," you said, hugging her in return. "Guess we'll have to do it soon."

"Mmmmm, I hope so~" she said, nuzzling her leg into your crotch. "I really, really, *really* like you, Anon~" she said, kissing your cheek.

You kissed her back, squarely on the lips.

"Here are our top ten winners!" Callie announced on the TV.

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10. May (Pokemon Ruby/Sapphire/Emerald)

9. Zan Partizanne (Kirby Star Allies)

8. Flamberge (Kirby Star Allies)

7. Fransisca (Kirby Star Allies)

6. Rouge the Bat (Sonic the Hedgehog)

5. Piranha Plant Gal (Super Mario Fandom/Minus 8)

4. Ana (EarthBound Beginnings)

3. Kasumi Yoshiwara (Persona 5 Royal)

2. Alice Margatroid (Touhou)

1. Callie (Splatoon)

"You seriously participated?" Marie asked, eyebrow raised.

"What? I was passionate about this!" Callie shouted.

"There's gotta be a rule about this..." Marie sighed.

"Looks like an interesting bunch," you said, looking at the list of top players.

Rena approached you from the side. "I'm surprised Kasumi got a place but not Futaba."

"I'm surprised too- wait, what happened?"

Rena's face was covered in pink and black lipstick smears. "Oh, nothing~" she said, winking.

"Looks like someone was having a wild party themselves," May teased, putting an arm around you while observing Rena's face.

Rena chuckled, and the three of you shared a laugh.

The night was long, but eventually everyone returned to their rooms.

"That was a fun party," you said, putting your arm around Rena while sitting on the couch with her in the lobby.

"Yeah, totally," Rena giggled, putting an arm around you in return. "You don't mind the list, right?"

"Nah, I like it," you said, smiling. "I think we'll have a good time together."

Rena nodded. "I think so, too." She planted a kiss on your lips; you returned it.

And the next one.

And the next one.

And the next one.

You and Rena spent an hour kissing before it was time to go. You left the hotel, embracing your beloved kitsune receptionist before returning to the waking world. The dream faded away, returning to the home you knew so well. You went to the bathroom, looking in the mirror.

You didn't want to wash off all these lipstick marks, from so many wonderful women.

Thank you for participating in the Top vs Bottom Splatfest! Hopefully, the next one won't be so one-sided.

May (Pokémon Ruby/Sapphire/Emerald)

Chapter 16: May (Pokémon Ruby/Sapphire/Emerald)

Every night, you dream of the Hotel Fantasia, where you can make love to anyone you wish. Tonight, you've chosen May from Pokémon Ruby/Sapphire/Emerald! What kind of fun can you have with this rad Pokémon trainer?

(Requested by WalkinOnTheSun on Chapter 10 and [slightly] by Parsion on Chapter 11)

Every night for the past few months, you've dreamt of the same hotel floating in the void. "Hotel Fantasia," the sign above the entrance proudly declares. Inside, the beautiful kitsune receptionist Rena leads you to the room of any girl your heart desires, and you spend a marvelous night with them. Here, in the mysterious dream hotel Fantasia, all the worries of the day vanish in the gentle comfort of night.

And so, your slumbering heart asks itself: who's next?

"Good evening, Anon!" Rena exclaimed as you arrived. "You ready for a fun, sexy night with a cute Splatfest winner?"

"Hell yeah," you grinned. "So, who's first?"

"May from Pokémon," she said. "You were chatting her up last night, remember?"

You smiled, remembering her soft boobs pressing against you as she hugged you. "Yeah, I remember."

Rena giggled. "Cute~" She typed on her computer, messaging May about your arrival. "Floor 96, room 33! Shall we go?"

"Going up~" Rena giggled as the elevator ascended.

You smiled, putting an arm around Rena. "That really was an awesome party."

"Ever been surrounded by that many girls?"

"None like them," you laughed.

The kitsune kissed your cheek, putting her own arm around you. "It's nice, huh? A whole hotel of girls who *adore* you, who *love* you, who want to make you feel *so, so happy*~"

You kissed her square on the lips. "Thanks, Rena. For everything."

Rena closed her eyes, blushing as a single tear rolled down her cheek. You spent the rest of the elevator ride in each other's arms.

DING DONG

The elevator doors opened, and you and Rena left with your hands intertwined.

"May's this way, sweetie," the kitsune girl said, leading you to her room.

After some walking, you arrived at Room 33, the door of which was marked with May's name and a few Pokéball stickers. You knocked on the door, and May opened up shortly after. She wore a red short-sleeved top, a red bandana on her head, and a pair of gloves.

May smiled as you arrived. "Hi, Anon!"

"Hey," you said, smiling back. "Um, good job getting into the top ten."

She giggled. "Thanks."

"I'll just leave you two cuties alone~" Rena said, leaving the two of you be as she returned to the elevator. "Have fun!"

"We will!" May called as she hugged you tight. "Mmmm, you're so warm!"

You returned her hug, squeezing the Pokémon Trainer tight. "I'm actually really, really glad you won."

"Me too," she said, whispering as she hugged you. "Anyway, come inside. We can hang out for a bit before smashing, right?"

You and May lied down on her soft, cozy, Torchic-themed bed. She set a basket of Berries on your stomach, feeding them to each other while watching live Pokémon battles on TV.

"This is an Oran Berry," she said, holding it near your lips.

You crunched into the blue fruit she gave you. "Mm!" you moaned, tasting its various flavors.

May giggled. "Pick one for me next," she said.

You grabbed a pink Berry from the basket, offering it to her.

"Ah, a Pecha Berry," she said, before sticking her tongue out and licking, her eyes meeting your own. "Looks like something... familiar, right, Anon?" You blushed as she teased you, pretending the Berry was a dickhead and whipping it with her tongue.

You both laughed. She bit into the tender, sweet Berry, savoring it.

"Mm! It's sweet, just like you!" she giggled upon eating it. You both laughed again, continuing to feed each other as you watched the battle on TV.

"Want another Wiki Berry?" May asked.

"Sure," you nodded.

May giggled while feeding it to you, licking her lips as the Berry entered your own. "Tasty, right?"

"Yeah, totally," you replied, smiling.

She grabbed the basket, setting it on the nightstand. "I bet I know something even tastier!"

You turned to face her, your bodies close together. As you both sat on your side, she put one leg on your thigh as you got closer. You both grinned as your arms wrapped around each other, squeezing each other cozily.

"Anon..." May whispered, smiling before pressing her soft lips to yours. She opened her mouth, pressing her tongue against your teeth, begging to enter. You obliged, and your tongues danced in each other's mouths, both sweet from all the Berries you had eaten. Your mutual fruity flavors made kissing each other all the more delicious and desirable.

May stroked your cheeks with her gloved hands, caressing the face of her boyfriend. She giggled into your mouth while you squeezed her tight, hugging her as your tongues played with one another. One gloved hand moved to stroke your back, while the other held your head in place.

She broke the kiss, still licking her lips. "That was amazing, Anon," she said, beaming.

"That was all you," you replied, still hugging her tight.

You both giggled in each other's embrace. You shared that tender moment for a long while, before May got up to refill her Berry basket.

While spending time on the bed with May, her chest caught your eye. You hadn't noticed it before, but she was a lot bustier than in canon. Her slim body was complimented by the pair of large breasts hidden under her clothes.

She caught you staring at her chest, which made her smile. "What's up?" she asked, squeezing her tits through her top while grinning. Her eyes turned to the TV. "This is a pretty boring match, to be honest. I'm not even sure they know about type advantage. No wonder your eyes are wandering~" She turned back to you, rubbing her breasts through her top and winking.

"They're pretty big," you observed.

"And," she said, unzipping her top to reveal her undershirt, "they're all yours!"

You kissed her cheek before grabbing her boobs through her clothes. Her D-cup breasts had a nice firmness to them while still being soft, making them fun to squeeze. She giggled as you played with them over her undershirt.

"No bra?" you asked, not feeling one.

She shook her head. "I figured I'd make it easier for you. Unhooking bras are hard, even for us girls."

"You're really thoughtful," you said, kissing her as you groped her breasts.

"Hey, anything for my boyfriend," she said, beaming at you. "Mmm, your hands are so nice."

You pulled her shirt over her breasts, exposing them completely. "You're incredible," you said, looking at her body. Her bare breasts felt so smooth, as if she had just moisturized them.

She bit her lip as you played with her, grinning at your touch. "You're the incredible one, Anon."

You grinned, licking her nipples and causing her to gasp. You suckled her wonderful breasts, teasing them with your tongue.

"Haah, Anon..." she moaned, stroking the back of your head. "You like that? Feels good, right?"

You nod, one nipple still in your mouth. You swapped to the other, exposing the first to the room's cool air. Her eyes virtually rolled back as she gasped, throwing her head back from the pleasure.

"Mmm," she moaned. "Just imagine if I was lactating..."

You sucked her a bit harder, causing her to gasp, wrapping her legs around your waist.

"You want that, huh?" she said, licking her lips slowly and stroking your head. "Maybe in the future, after you've married me and given me your babies..."

You pulled your lips off her nipple with an audible pop. "That sounds nice," you grinned.

The two of you giggled for some time, laughing like the warm, loving couple you were.

May had pulled her top all the way off, leaving her wearing just a pair of bicycle shorts. She put a gloved hand on your shoulder, her arm around your back as she leaned against you in bed. Her other hand made circles on your chest, rubbing your nipples through your shirt. May giggled as she saw you making a tent in your pajama pants.

"I see someone's ready to screw," she said, looking at your boner. Her firm yet soft D-cups pressed into your side, squeezing against you.

"How could I not be?" you laughed. "You're cute, hot, and crazy sweet."

She giggled. "So are you, Anon!"

You shared a quick peck on the lips.

"Then let's do it," you laughed.

"Yeah!" May exclaimed, grabbing your pajama pants and pulling them off. She relaxed between your legs, admiring your stiff erection. "Wow, it looks amazing..."

"You're a top, right?" you asked, leaning back with your arms behind your head. "What are you gonna do to me?"

"Hm..." she pondered. "Oh, here's an idea!"

May started kissing up and down your shaft, pressing her soft lips against you over and over.

"Mm, Anon," she purred as she smooched your erection over and over. "You're so excited~"

"How could I not be?" you gasped out, enchanted by her kisses.

She planted a big kiss on the tip of your erection before teasing it with her tongue, rapidly licking it like she had done with the Pecha Berry. She teased you with her tongue, savoring your taste as she made you moan.

"You're all mine," she said with a wink, before grabbing her breasts and pushing them around your dick, squeezing it between them.

You gasped again, head thrown backwards at the feeling.

May giggled. "Ready for a nice, sweet paizuri?"

You nodded, body trembling already.

She licked her lips slowly before laughing. "Enjoy!"

She suddenly started pumping up and down, rubbing her huge breasts along your shaft. Their smoothness was insanely pleasurable, as was her smile of delight while fucking you with her tits. May started rubbing them out of sync, pulling one up with the other following shortly after. You gasped at how sexy she looked, her soft yet firm boobs practically milking you.

She went faster, continuing to tittyfuck her beloved. She winked before drooling a little, lubing your erection with her saliva. She pushed her tits against you harder, her smooth and warm breasts crushing your erection between them. You moaned aloud, causing her to giggle.

"You seem about ready to *burst*," she said, giving an expectant smile while tittyfucking you faster than ever. "Just let it all out."

"Haah... haah... May..." you moaned, your hips thrusting into her tits.

She hugged your erection between her large breasts, holding you inside. Your hips shook and your breath got heavier as your body begged for release. You tried to hold back your orgasm, but your valiant efforts were for naught as you exploded, shooting your seed between her tits and on her face.

"S-sorry," you said, looking at her cum-covered face.

"It's fine," she assured with a smile. "Did you like that?"

You nodded, still trembling from the orgasm.

She giggled, licking the cum off her lips. "Good," she said, pulling her tits off your flaccid penis. "I'm gonna wash this off. Wanna help me?"

"Sure," you said, grinning as you followed her to her bathroom.

May kissed you as she took off your shirt, leaving you completely naked on the bed with her.

"You're cute in the nude," she said, squeezing your cheeks while smooching you again and again.

You grabbed her by the hips, slowly pulling her bicycle shorts down. You ran your hands across her smooth ass, causing her to squeal into your lips. She leaned back, letting you look at her entire, nude body.

"So are you," you said, looking her over. She looked so smooth, so soft, so cute...

She giggled. "Thanks, Anon." She swung her hips left and right, hypnotizing you with her body. She was clean-shaven, her beautiful pink slit glistening with desire. Despite her wetness, her smile showed no lust, only love and adoration. She lowered her hips, kissing your tip with her dripping entrance.

"This is gonna be awesome," you said, looking up at her.

She smiled warmly, blowing you a kiss before lowering herself, pushing you into her. She moaned aloud, gasping as you took her virginity. Her hot, slick entrance made you throw your head back, pleasure filling both your bodies.

"Woah," May said, trembling with desire already. She laughed, grinning as she started riding you. "This is awesome! *I love this already!!*"

She leaned forward, slamming her hips onto yours over and over. She grabbed your face with her gloved hands, kissing you over and over while making love to you. She sighed into her kiss, filled with love.

"I love you," you panted out, her warmth combining with your own.

"I- *ah!* I love you too, Anon!" she gasped out, panting as she rode you. She grinned, the pleasure rising with each thrust. Your nude bodies smashed together, and your kisses only became more and more frantic. You ran your fingers through her light-brown hair. She pressed her forehead to yours, laughing with you.

You grabbed her hips, thrusting up into her, filling her with more and more desire. She laughed louder, and you with her.

"Oh! Anon!" she exclaimed, grinning as you fucked her from below. "You're- *ah!* You're better than I expected!"

She leaned back, grabbing your hands and intertwining your fingers. You held hands while she shook her hips into you, riding you harder and faster than before. May laughed while holding your hands, fucking you with more desire than ever. You laughed with her, squeezing her hands while continuing to thrust your hips into her.

"Isn't this great?!" she exclaimed, drooling a little. "*I love you! I love riding you! I love you so, so, so much, Anon!!*"

You kept fucking as she squealed in delight, your bodies smashing against one another. She let go of your hands, turning her body around with you still inside. She grabbed the bed in front of her, slamming her hips onto you harder than ever. Her round, smooth ass shook in front of you, bouncing beautifully.

"Your ass is amazing," you grunt in desire, staring at her. You grabbed her ass from behind, pounding her in rhythm.

She shouted as you did, her body shivering with pleasure as she did. You felt her vibrating on you as her orgasm raged within her. She squealed in delight yet again before falling backwards onto you, panting.

"A-Anon..." she gasped, putting an arm around you, kissing you. Your erection was still inside her shaking body as she kissed you, her ass pressed against your crotch. "I... I..."

She sat back up, spinning around again before pinning your limbs to the bed. She licked her lips, her body over yours as she continued her fucking.

"I'm not done yet."

Your hips splashed against each other, her soaking wetness surrounding your crotch as the heat increased. She bit her lip, looking into your eyes as your back arched, the pleasure overtaking you.

"M-May..." you groaned, your body shaking under hers.

"Do it," she growled in desire. "*Cum.*"

You complied, the orgasm shooting through your body as you shook under her. You drooled as you came; she licked it off your face, winking at you. You filled her up, and your seed dripped onto you as she pulled off of your dick.

"That was intense," you said, panting.

She fell down onto you, kissing your jawline and giggling. "I loved that so much."

Your hot, sweaty bodies squeezed together as you hugged on the bed, laughing and smiling together.

"Hey, Anon," she said, running her fingers through your hair. "Wanna do something *really* fun?"

You kissed her cheek, hugging her from the side. "Of course. What're we gonna do?"

She opened her dresser drawer, pulling out three Pokéballs. She threw one into the center of the room, and a humanoid Pokémon appeared in a flash of light. She was tall, with green skin and hair,

yellow orbs along its back, and a large tail like a palm tree. Most of all, she had wide, thick hips and thighs compared to her small breasts. The most noticeable thing, however, was that she was completely nude.

"Hey, Sceptile," May greeted. "This is my boyfriend, Anon. Wanna play with us?"

"Hmhmhm~" the Pokémon girl replied, getting onto the bed and crawling towards you, licking her lips. She grabbed your penis in her long fingers, stroking you slowly until you got hard.

May hugged you as her Sceptile-girl jerked you off. The Sceptile kissed your cock, holding it in one hand while stroking the head with her thumb. Up and down, her soft lips pressed, sending pleasurable tremors through your body.

"Like it?" May asked, holding your head close.

You nodded, kissing her cheek.

She giggled. "How about you, Sceptile?"

Sceptile smiled, pressing her cheek to your erection. "Can he be *my* boyfriend, too?"

"Naturally," May winked. "Now, then, Sceptile... *use Double Team*."

Before you knew it, you were being licked and jerked off by two hot Sceptile girls while you used their Trainer's breasts as pillows.

The Blaziken girl's soft, ruby red lips wrapped around the head of your cock. Her talon-like hands caressed your balls gently, squeezing them with pure adoration.

"Use Work Up," May ordered, as her Sceptile kissed her neck while laying beside you.

Blaziken immediately began fingering herself with sucking you off, rubbing her clit fast. Her hips shook as she played with herself, pumping her lips around you at the same time.

May wrapped her arms around your chest while hugging you from behind. She looked down at you, kissing the top of your head as Sceptile kissed her.

"How's this?!" the curvy, slippery Swampert girl shouted, riding your cock and slamming her huge, wide hips against you. Her blue ass shook as she rode you, her tail fin rubbing against your stomach.

"*Haah*, it's amazing...!" you exclaimed, her body splashing against yours.

"I bet I'm even wetter than May, huh?" she laughed, fucking you harder.

May giggled from behind you. "I doubt it," she laughed.

Blaziken and Sceptile kissed both your cheeks while rubbing your chest.

"Go faster," the Blaziken girl insisted. "Make a mess of 'im."

"Plant your seed in her," the Sceptile girl growled into your ear. "Fill her Water-type womb with your human babies."

"Swampert, use Bulk Up!" May exclaimed, watching her fuck you. "Get that ass even thicker! He'll love it!"

"Anything for you~" Swampert shouted, her body becoming even thicker and bouncier.

"ROOM SERVICE!" Rena cried as she entered.

You, May, and her three Pokémon partners panted on the bed, tired out from your activities.

"Oh, a Ninetails," Sceptile said.

"I'm not a Ninetails," Rena insisted. "I only have three, anyway," she said, her tails shaking with her words.

"Hey, Rena!" May called, waving to her. "We had a *blast* with Anon tonight!"

"That's great!" Rena grinned. "You can tell me all about it over dinner. Your Pokémon can join in too, of course. I made more than enough!"

The four girls all licked their lips as they observed what Rena made for them. "THANK YOU FOR THE MEAL!" they cried before digging in, and you with them.

Rena giggled. "You girls must've been hungry," she said.

You nodded. "Funny thing is, we ate a lot when I got here."

"We must've worked up a big appetite, huh, Anon?" May said, rubbing her elbow against your shoulder.

"Well, that tends to happen when you're fucking someone you love," you said, kissing her cheek.

Rena grabbed her chest. "HNNNNG, MY HEART!" she exclaimed. "IT'S TOO CUTE!"

Everyone laughed, sharing a big meal together.

"You know, Anon," May said as it was time to go, "when I got in the Top Ten, I was worried you wouldn't like me. But I had absolutely

nothing to worry about!" She kissed you yet again, pressing her sweet lips to yours. "You're amazing, Anon. Keep it up! *Oh!*"

She grabbed something from her beside drawer.

"And here! I have a present for you," she said, handing it to you.

"Thanks, May," you said, happily taking it.

"Open it when you get home, okay?" She smiled at you, eyes closed from the utter joy of being with you. "Well... bye then... ...Anon! See you!"

After a heartfelt goodbye, Rena returned you to the entrance, where you awoke upon passing through the threshold. As the room you fell asleep in came into view, you wondered just what was in that present May gave you.

Upon opening it, you found *a small, metal sphere, half white and half red*. You pressed the button on the front, and a beam of energy blasted onto the floor.

"Good morning, Master," the cute orange girl said. She posed, her talon-fingers making a V-shape over her eye as her feathery hair flapped. "I'm Torchic, but you can nickname me *whatever-you-like*~"

You were almost late for work from kissing your new Torchic girlfriend.

Three Mage-Sisters (Kirby: Star Allies)

Chapter 17: Three Mage-Sisters (Kirby: Star Allies)

Every night, you dream of the Hotel Fantasia, where you can make love to anyone you wish. Tonight, you've chosen the Three Mage-Sisters: Francisca, Flamberge, and Zan Partizanne. What will these generals of magic do with you this evening?

(Requested by Blazingflame2020 on Chapter 10; Seconded by An_Awning_Mouse on Chapter 11)

(Also, just as a heads-up: Despite being called the "Three Mage-Sisters," they are NOT blood-related. "Sisters" in this context is used in a more religious sense. If that sounds weird, play Kirby: Star Allies. Actually, even if it DOESN'T sound weird, do it. It's a good game.)

(See the end of the chapter for notes.)

Every night for the past few months, you've dreamt of the same hotel floating in the void. "Hotel Fantasia," the sign above the entrance proudly declares. Inside, the beautiful kitsune receptionist Rena leads you to the room of any girl your heart desires, and you spend a marvelous night with them. Here, in the mysterious dream hotel Fantasia, all the worries of the day vanish in the gentle comfort of night.

And so, your slumbering heart asks itself: who's next?

"And so, the Splatfest Reward Arc continues!" Rena announced, giving you a thumbs-up.

"We're calling this an Arc?" you asked, elbows on her desk.

"Well, of course! It's a story arc of sorts..."

"Who'd read a story where someone just fucks fictional characters every chapter?"

"I mean, I would, but I'm into trashy crossover lemons like that." She coughed. "Anyway, up next is Zan Partizanne from Kirby: Star Allies!"

"One of the Three Mage Sisters, hm?" you pondered. "Think I can request a foursome with all of them?"

"Oho!" Rena exclaimed, her three fox tails wagging behind her. "First time you've requested more than one girl, Anon~" She typed on her computer. "I'll message all three, ask 'em what they wanna do. Group chat, go!"

You sat in the Lobby, waiting a few minutes for Rena's response.

"Anon!" she called. "You'll be in Zan's room: Floor 92, Room 18."

You got up, walking to her. "Nice," you said. "So, all three will be there?"

She nodded. "Yep! So, let's go!"

"*Ascendio*!" Rena cried as the elevator went up.

"**NERD!**" you shouted, cupping your hands to amplify it.

The kitsune stuck her tongue out at you. You laughed, and she with you. She sat down in the corner next to you, putting an arm around you.

"So, we've got some time," Rena said, setting a large, floral-pattern tote bag on your lap. "I brought video games, snacks, movies..." she licked your ear. "Fleshlights..."

You shivered, excited. "You didn't bring this much before when we went up high."

"I came prepared this time," she said. "I don't want my *favorite guest* getting bored~"

You kissed her cheek. "Let's play some games together," you said. "But, uh... leave the Fleshlight out, okay?"

She nodded, pulling out two Nintendo Switches... and a transparent, purple cylinder made of rubber. "*It's modeled after my pussy. Try not to get* too *addicted*~"

DING DONG

Rena pulled the Fleshlight off your trembling dick as the doors opened. "And we're here!" she announced, jumping up. "C'mon, let's go meet those cuties, Anon! ...Anon?"

You body shivered in delight on the floor, your mouth hanging open and drooling. "G-give me a minute, Renny..."

The kitsune girl giggled over your body, driven mad with pleasure.

"Room 17 is Francisca's," Rena said, walking by her door. "18 is Zan's, and 19 belongs to Flamberge."

Your knees were still trembling from Rena's fake pussy, your cock solid in your pajama pants. "Number 18, right?" you said, trying to compose yourself.

Rena nodded. "Have fun~" the kitsune girl said, winking as she left.

You knocked on the door eagerly, and it opened seconds later.

"Bonjam!" three voices happily greeted from within.

You smiled, greeting the three as you entered.

The three girls who floated before you were short, each with brightly-colored hair and wearing a robe that covered their mouths. They were shorter than you, but not exactly small. Each had floating hands, disembodied from the rest of them, and no legs could be seen beneath their robes.

The blue-haired Francisca floated to you first. "Bonjam," she said with a bow. "We're glad you could make it, Anon. I am Francisca, one of the three generals of magic. We have waited for your arrival with beating hearts, filled with desire." Francisca pulled the face-covering of her robe down, revealing her lips. "But I do not wish to waste my time with pointless chatter. *So I won't!*"

Immediately, Francisca began kissing you, her lips pressed tightly against your own. She kissed you again and again, much to the jealousy of her sisters. Her floating hands squeezed the sides of your head as her lips glided lovingly against yours.

Eventually, she stopped, smiling at you before floating back down to the ground.

The red-haired Flamberge floated up to you next. The red-haired general of magic had her disembodied fists on her hips, her face in yours. "You make us wait *forever*, Anon! *Jamblasted!*" she shouted, before pulling down her face covering and smashing her rouge lips against yours. "I will never *ever* forgive you!" she shouted again, before kissing you once more. "*Ever!!*" she exclaimed, kissing you a third time.

Flamberge pouted as she floated back down.

Lastly, the yellow-haired Zan Partizanne floated up to you. "Bonjam," she said, pulling her own face covering down. "Please forgive Berge, my beloved liege. She merely longed to see you... as did I." She pressed her own lips against yours slowly, kissing you tenderly before slipping her tongue in. Her floating hands held you close to her, pulling you in as your tongues danced in your mouth.

After a moment, she pulled herself from you, licking her lips slowly before floating back down with the others.

"It looks like someone enjoyed that kiss," Francisca giggled.

"Nah, he had that boner when he came in," Flamberge said, pointing at your throbbing erection.

Zan Partizanne smiled at you. "Excited, I take it?"

"Shall we all relax together?" Francisca suggested.

"Sounds good to me!" Flamberge exclaimed.

Zan Partizanne nodded, and the three of you sat close together on the lightning general's bed.

You were a bit big for Zan Partizanne's bed, but she didn't seem to mind. You lied between Flamberge and Francisca, while Zan Partizanne herself sat on your chest. The two beside you nuzzled into your shoulder, hugging you despite their lack of arms.

"Is it alright if I go first?" Francisca asked, staring at your erection.

"If the others are okay with it, sure," you replied, hugging her with one arm.

"I'm okay with it if Anon is," Zan Partizanne said, pressing her chest into you. She smiled at you, stroking your chest softly.

"Fine," Flamberge grunted, "*but if you hurt our sweet Francisca at all, even one hair on her perfect head, I'll-*"

"Ms. Flamberge... please calm down a little," Francisca insisted, floating from your side to your pajama pants, slowly pulling them down.

Zan Partizanne moved to your side, nuzzling her cheek into you as she watched Francisca. Your erection popped out of your pants as she pulled them down. The three girls stared at it, eyes wide as it throbbed in anticipation.

"Woah..." Flamberge said.

Francisca licked her lips, before hovering over the tip of your erection, lining herself up. "Will this... hurt?"

"I believe so at first," Zan Partizanne said, "but if you go slowly, it should be fine."

The blue-haired sister nodded, slowly pushing your erection inside. She gasped as she surrounded the tip of your erection. "*Ah!*"

"Jamblasted!" Flamberge exclaimed, grabbing you by the shirt collar.

"*J-janno, janno!*" Francisca cried, pushing herself onto your full erection, surrounding you in her dripping wetness. "*Janno rigga vun, jhappy rigga!*"

"She must be in so much pleasure," Zan Partizanne said, "that she can't speak Anon's language right now."

"*Jhappy! Ji jhappy!*" she exclaimed, drooling a little as she rode you, her hips going up and down on you, the feeling of her warm walls squeezing you all around. Your body shook with the pleasure as she rode you, her legless hips slamming against you as she thrusted onto you. "*Anon! Ji lor!*"

Flamberge sighed in relief. "Seems like she's really enjoying it," she said, kissing your cheek. "*...japologa.*"

You gasped out as Francisca continued riding you, the two of you panting in desire as the General of Ice made love to you. She cried out in ecstasy as her body shook and trembled, and an explosion of warmth squirted from her. "*A-ANON!!! JI JHAPPY VUN!!!*"

As her intense orgasm shook both of you, her face landed on your chest. You both panted as she gasped in desire. "Th-thank you, Anon..." she said.

"Can't believe you wore your robe for that," Flamberge said, taking her by the hand and picking her up. "You looked like you really enjoyed that."

The blue-haired general nodded before hugging her red-haired sister.

"You should go next, Berge," Zan Partizanne said, kissing your cheek.

"Sounds good to me," Flamberge said, dropping her robe to the ground, revealing her nude body. She was fit, but with nice breasts that looked soft to touch. She moved close to your cock, grabbing your dick and stroking it fast. You grunted in pleasure as she jerked you off with her warm, floating hands. "Let's stoke this flame so it's nice and hot~" she growled playfully, winking at you.

You smiled. "I'm rock solid already," you replied, your hips already shaking from her hot touch.

"Heh, is that right?" she chuckled, quickly floating to straddle your dick. "*Bahaha!* Get ready, Anon, as I make you *explode* in a *blaze of glory!*"

"Were those puns- *ah!*" you tried to say, but were interrupted by her blazing heat surrounding you, the texture of her hot walls rubbing

against you quickly as her hips rode you hard and fast.

"Mmmph," she grunted in desire, licking her red lips. "I see why- *ah!* - why Francisca liked it so much," she said, a wide grin on her face as she fucked you even faster than her sister. "I'm getting fired up!" she exclaimed, her hips shaking wildly around you.

"Mmm-ah! Flamberge-!" you shouted, grunting as she rode you like her life depended on it.

She laughed. "Too hot? Is the friction of our bodies too much to take?" her hips began moving even faster on you, her warmth dripping around you as she fucked you senseless.

Your hips bucked up into her involuntarily. Between her pussy and Francisca's, the pleasure was becoming too much to handle. You grabbed her by her hips, fucking her in rhythm with her.

"*A-ah!*" she exclaimed, tremors of passion raging through her body. "You wanna cum in me, don't you? Don't you *dare* try to deny it!"

You grunted in approval, squeezing her hips tighter and fucking her just as hard as she fucked you.

"Then do it!" Flamberge shouted, her body trembling as she came.

"Nnngh- Flamberge!" you cried out, bursting all your seed into her, filling her up as you came.

She panted, pulling off your erection and laying on top of you. She spread her thighs, exposing herself to her sisters. "Looks like I win."

"Sorry, Zan," you said.

Zan Partizanne shook her head. "*Janno japologa.* No need to apologize," she assured. "I'm sure I'll get my chance soon... my beloved liege." She kissed your cheek again, grinning as she did.

"Hey, I know a way we can get you hard again, Anon," Flamberge said, laying beside you and and motioning to Francisca to come closer.

"Oh!" the blue-haired girl said. "I-I think I understand..."

Flamberge licked her lips as Francisca's head sat between her legless thighs, her cream-filled snatch inches from her lips. She licked along her entrance, up and down, eating your seed as she ate the redhead out.

"Mmmmph!" Flamberge groaned, biting her lip as Francisca's tongue explored her. "How's it taste?"

Francisca chuckled. "*Majicious vun,*" she described, continuing to eat Flamberge out, grabbing her hips and pulling her further into her mouth.

The redhead shouted in desire, roaring with ecstasy as Francisca's lips and tongue pleasured her.

"F-fuck, that's hot," you said, watching them.

"It seems you've come back to life~" Zan Partizanne said, floating to your erection and gently rubbing the tip with one floating hand, the other intertwining her fingers with yours.

Your eyes quickly darted between her and her two companions, whose passionate cries echoed in your mind. The blonde general laughed, stroking you up and down your shaft, occasionally kissing the tip and leaving lightning-quick licks on your tip. You body shivered at her touch. She smiled warmly, her entrance hovering over you just as her sisters' did.

"My beloved liege," she said, looking you in the eyes as her womanhood kissed the tip of your dick. "Say my name."

"...Zan Partizanne."

"...I love you," she said, slamming her hips onto you, immediately taking you in. She shouted, pressing against your stomach as she rode you. "Anon!" she cried out, her walls stroking you up and down.

"I love you, too!" you exclaimed, savoring the feeling of her around you.

"I promise to -*ah!*- forever be loyal to you!" she shouted again, her hips moving up and down faster as she became more and more slick with desire. "I vow to be yours -ah!- until the end! *Anon! Ohh, Anon!!*"

Zan's body vibrated on yours, shaking at untold speeds with untold desire filling her, as if her whole body was pleading with you. She rode you faster and harder, dripping with pleasure as she splashed against your erection. She licked her lips slowly, virtually hypnotizing you before roughly kissing you, slipping her tongue inside with your erection still inside her other mouth. She continued fucking you, even through the kiss.

When she finally broke it, a thick strand of saliva connected your mouths.

"Z-Zan, this is...!" you tried to say.

Suddenly, you felt a warm hand squeezing your balls. It was Flamberge, massaging you as Francisca sucked her clit, flicking it with her tongue in her mouth. Flamberge moaned, throwing her head back as she pleasured you.

Zan Partizanne squeezed your cheeks with her floating hands. She smiled, with tears of joy in her eyes as her hips continued pounding against your own.

"*Ji jhappy!*" she said, grinning. "*Ji jhappy vun! Anon, ji lor!*"

She kissed you again, her tongue dancing inside your mouth as it had before. A festival of pleasure raged between you two as your hips bucked into her, your bodies no longer able to resist orgasm.

"*AH!*" Flamberge exclaimed, grabbing Francisca's head as she ate her out. "Jonto! Majaja!" she shouted, her body trembling as she squirted on the frozen general's face.

You and Zan Partizanne shouted similarly as an orgasmed rocked through the latter like a bolt of lightning, shaking the two of you. You grunted as you reached a second orgasm, this time hugging Zan as you did, filling her up just as you had with Flamberge.

"It's my turn next," Francisca insisted. "I want this *majicious* seed inside me."

You and Zan Partizanne panted, your bodies still shivering in delight, trembling with the passion you made love with. You cuddled on the bed, full of love.

"...Am I seriously the only one who got fully naked?" Flamberge asked as her orgasm subsided.

The three of you pushed your lips together, smiling as you shared a four-way kiss. Your tongues glided against one another's, dancing as you made out together. You could feel yourself throbbing as the Three Generals of Magic, nude and dripping with desire, French-kissed you at once. The sound of their giggling and kissing mixed with whispers of adoration and affection, uttered in a language you couldn't understand. All you knew was that you wanted to kiss these girls forever.

Suddenly, you felt three pairs of hands on you, gently playing with your most sacred parts.

"He's rock solid!" Francisca exclaimed, stroking your shaft lovingly.

"Someone's ready to cum," Flamberge said, tenderly massaging your balls.

Zan Partizanne licked her lips. "Francisca. Flamberge," she said, rubbing your tip with both hands. "It's time now for us to repay our debt to Lord Anon."

Flamberge chuckled. "This is what you deserve, Anon," she growled, purring in lust.

"Your reward for cumming in each of us," Francisca said, biting her lip.

Suddenly, the three girls started jerking you off at full force, their hands stroking you up and down at untold speeds, causing you to shout. You groaned in desire as they rubbed you, stroked you, massaged you, and virtually *milked* you, all the while continuing their four-way kiss with you. Their lips and tongues played with yours in arousing passion, their love and lust for you mixing into a dance of pure desire.

You moaned into the kiss, causing the three girls to laugh. Their hands were unrelenting in pleasuring your throbbing erection. It was hard to resist the touch of all three girls, their magic hands driving you mad with passion.

Flamberge was careful not to harm your balls, but she was no longer gently massaging them; she was squeezing them, carefully but roughly at the same time, not causing pain but inducing insane amounts of pleasure. All the while, her tongue glided against yours forcefully, with a desire to dominate your tongue.

Francisca stroked you with both hands quickly, up and down your rock-solid shaft. She moved her hands quickly, lubing her palms by fingering herself, the dripping evidence of her affection acting as the perfect lubricant. At the same time, her tongue gently danced with yours, circling and teasing it lovingly.

Zan Partizanne teased the sensitive tip of your cock with two thumbs, masterfully massaging you. Her fingers, moistened by your precum, glided against you as she circled your head, running her

fingers around it. Her goal with your cock was the same as with your tongue: maximizing your pleasure.

You grunted, hips shaking with the desire to ejaculate. The Three Generals of Magic laughed, floating down to your cock as they continuing their kiss without you. They let go of your erection, instead choosing to use their mouths. You gasped aloud as Flamberge sucked your balls, Francisca licked and kissed your shaft, and Zan Partizanne sucked your head, licking it rapidly in her mouth.

"*Ghhh-ah!*" you exclaimed, the pleasure too much to handle. You threw your head back, hips thrusting into Zan Partizanne's lips. "I-I'm close-!"

The three girls winked at you, continuing their lustful plot to milk you. Their lips and tongues masterfully glided, sucked, and teased your cock, making it unbearable to hold it in. Quickly, you gave in, you body convulsing in the desire to cum. You filled Zan Partizanne's mouth with your seed, her tongue circling your head as you came again and again.

You panted as your intense orgasm subsided. "Th-thank you, that was-"

Zan Partizanne pulled her lips from you, opening her mouth wide to show your cum on her tongue. Francisca and Flamberge stopped pleasuring you, instead licking their lips at the sight of your seed in Zan Partizanne's mouth. Immediately, Flamberge shoved her tongue inside, French-kissing her as Francisca watched. She pulled off the blonde general's lips, her mouth now filled with your seed as well. Flamberge then kissed Francisca, feeding her your cum in a passionate, pleasurable kiss.

The three girls continued sharing your cum, kissing one another with love and lust.

"Jamanke vun!" they shouted to you between kisses as you watched them, growing hard yet again as the girls shared your seed.

Francisca grinded her pussy into your face, her hips shaking above you as you ate her out.

"You like that?" she asked, giggling as your tongue and lips pleasured her. "I certainly didn't expect this to- *ah!* -to feel this good."

Your tongue licked up and down her slit, the dripping wetness soaking your face. Meanwhile, Flamberge and Zan Partizanne fingered each other, mutually masturbating to Francisca's pleasure.

"Do it!" Flamberge cried out. "Cum on his face!"

The blue-haired general above you grinded into you harder, her clit against your tongue as she moaned, arching her back in ecstasy.

Flamberge licked your tip before quickly taking your entire length into her mouth, her lips kissing your base as she deepthroated you. She winked, neither gagging nor gasping for air. Instead, she bobbed up and down your cock, her tongue licking your shaft rapidly as she ate you.

You threw your head back in pleasure, watching Zan Partizanne and Francisca kiss each other, their tongues rapidly wrestling in each other's mouths as they moaned. They broke the kiss, giggling as they saw you watching them.

"I hope our liege isn't jealous," Zan Partizanne laughed, kissing your cheek.

"We can kiss you, too," Francisca offered, her tongue gliding against your lips. You stuck your tongue out, and the two girls giggled as they continued their kiss with you as well.

Flamberge moaned into your cock as her rouge lips pumped up and down your shaft, the "majicious" taste of your erection and precum

overwhelming her. She felt so hot on your cock, the warmth overwhelming your mind as you took in the pleasure.

She pulled her lips off your dick with an audible pop, stroking your wet member with her hand while she fingered herself with the other.

"*Ooooh yeaaaah!* My flames and I are fully stoked now!" Flamberge moaned as she masturbated herself before continuing to suck you off, harder and faster than before as her tongue rapidly pleasured you.

"Ah! Anon!!" Zan Partizanne moaned into your lips as you fingered her. Her soaking pussy vibrated with your fingers in her, shivering in desire around them. She continued kissing you, her tongue speedily dancing with your own as her lips glided against your own.

She pulled your head in closer, her floating disembodied hands forcing you into her lips. You could tell she enjoyed this kiss as she grinded her hips into your fingers, shaking even harder as you found her g-spot. She moaned loudly into your kiss as you massaged it, fingering her like a pro.

She broke the kiss, eyes full of joy as she cried out in ecstasy. "Anon! I love you, Anon! *Ah!* Please, don't stop!"

"I never will," you said, kissing her, "*Zan Partizanne.*"

She kissed you again fervently, the love and desire filling her like never before.

Meanwhile, Francisca masturbating Flamberge just as you were with Zan Partizanne, rubbing the redhead's clitoris while kissing her.

"You're burning up," the blue-haired girl observed, her tongue connected to Flamberge's by a thick thread of saliva.

Flamberge could only pant, massaging Francisca's soft breasts as the pleasure overtook her.

The four of you spent a long time like that, pleasuring one another out of pure, genuine love...

"ROOM SERVICE!" Rena shouted as she barged in as always.

"Ah! Intruder!" Zan Partizanne shouted, and the three girls summoned their weapons.

"Ahh!!" Rena exclaimed. "Stop! Don't! I have food!"

"Oh, food?" Francisca said, lowering her ice axe.

"Sorry 'bout that," Flamberge said, tossing her blazing sword aside.

"You sure you wanna fight in the nude, anyway?" you asked, causing the Three Mage-Sisters - and Rena - to laugh.

You shared a delicious meal with all of them, with plenty of Maxim Tomatoes, super-spicy curry, Pacific saury, energy drinks, and so on to go around."

"I may have went a little overboard this time," Rena chuckled, "but they're all made to perfection, so I hope you like them!"

"They're delicious," Zan Partizanne said, holding hands with you under the table, fingers intertwined with yours. "Thank you, Rena."

"Thanks for not skewering me with that electric spear," the kitsune said, laughing.

You all shared a laugh together.

"So, Anon," Flamberge said, also holding you hand under the table. "Think you'll come back sometime?"

You nodded. "I had a blast with you three."

"I'm glad," Francisca said, secretly jerking you off under the table. "I'd love to spend much longer with you~"

"Well, you've got a couple hours in Anon's time," Rena said, secretly fingering herself under the table. "Which means you've got plenty of time before he's gotta wake up."

"Perfect!" Flamberge said, kissing your cheek. "Then I want you to eat me out! You did the other two, so it's my turn!"

"I'd like to feel you inside me one last time," Francisca insisted, smiling at you.

"And how about you, Zan?" Rena asked.

Zan Partizanne considered it for a moment. She squeezed you hand, looking into your eyes.

"Anon, I..."

"I want you to say my name again."

The hours passed, and you eventually had to go home. With a heartfelt "jambuhbye!" you left the Three Mage-Sisters as Rena guided you back to the entrance. Passing through the threshold just as you entered it, you felt your familiar bed, your familiar blanket, and your familiar bedroom all around you. You awoke just as always, not particularly eager to start the day, but eager to return to the fantastic world of the Hotel Fantasia.

At least Rena let you keep some of those Maxim Tomatoes. No wonder Kirby likes them so much, they're delicious.

For Jessica Rabbit's chapter, I watched a movie I hadn't seen in years.

For Charlotte LaBouff's chapter, I watched a movie I never saw before.

For this one, not only did I finish a whole game beginning to end, but I got 98% COMPLETION, just to prove myself.

Kirby: Star Allies is a great game. Good battles, fun levels, cute characters, and incredible callbacks (I have a HUGE callback fetish, so as you can imagine the respect for previous entries this game has makes me very, very happy). Plus the LORE. Kirby is genuinely one of the most lore-heavy franchises out there, with practically dozens of mysteries still left undiscovered. My biggest questions are probably regarding the final boss, whom I won't spoil but DAMN, KIRBY.

Still haven't beaten The Ultimate Choice on the highest difficulty, though. The day will come~

Rouge the Bat (Sonic the Hedgehog)

Chapter 18: Rouge the Bat (Sonic the Hedgehog)

Every night, you dream of the Hotel Fantasia, where you can make love to anyone you wish. Tonight, you've chosen Rouge the Bat, the seductive agent of G.U.N. (great acronym, by the way). How will this former infamous jewel thief handle YOUR jewels? (Yes, that was terrible, sue me)

(Requested by Parsion on Chapter 12 and Omega4041 on Chapter 14)

(See the end of the chapter for notes.)

Every night for the past few months, you've dreamt of the same hotel floating in the void. "Hotel Fantasia," the sign above the entrance proudly declares. Inside, the beautiful kitsune receptionist Rena leads you to the room of any girl your heart desires, and you spend a marvelous night with them. Here, in the mysterious dream hotel Fantasia, all the worries of the day vanish in the gentle comfort of night.

And so, your slumbering heart asks itself: who's next?

"H-hey, Anon!" Rena greeted, shivering for some reason. "W-welcome back!"

"Is... something wrong?" you asked, approaching her desk.

"N-no, everything's- ah! Everything's just fine." Rena bit her lip, grinning madly.

Without a word, you peeked behind her desk.

"Ah-!" Rena gasped as you did.

Two people were under her blue kimono, one in front and another in the back. You could tell they were eating her out from both sides, driving her crazy.

"I p-promised I'd give them some attention today..." Rena said, blushing heavily as the pleasure assaulted her from both sides. "Th-they've been very good the past few days..."

The girl eating her pussy pulled the kimono over her face, waving to you. "Hey, Anon-kun! (◠‿◠)" the tan girl said.

"Oh, hey Shirohime," you greeted.

The girl eating her ass gave you a pale thumbs-up, the rest of her staying under her kimono.

"And hi to you too, Dokuko."

"After the Splatfest Reward Arc is over, be sure to request us~" Shirohime said, continuing to eat Rena's pussy.

Rena shivered, gripping the desk in front of her. "Th-the next girl is-*ah!*" she gasped in pleasure, panting as her body trembled. "*Mmmmph... I came*," she said, licking her lips.

"You're welcome, Rena-chan! (ᴗ‿ᴗ)" Shirohime said from under the desk.

"...So?" you asked.

"Oh, right!" the kitsune said. "Up next is Rouge the Bat."

"I thought there weren't furries in this hotel (◠‸◠)," Shirohime asked.

"Did I *say* you could stop?" Rena insisted.

"Ack! (ΘДΘ')" Shirohime gasped, continuing to eat out the kitsune.

"Mmmmmph, that's better," Rena said, elbows on the desk with her face in her hands. "Anyway, Anon, is Rouge- *mmmph*, good with you?"

You nodded. "I'd *love* to fuck Rouge."

Rena bit her lip. "I'll be sure to tell her that..."

The kitsune girl typed at her computer, messaging Rouge about your arrival and telling her how much you want to fuck her, though possibly in more words than you said. Rouge responded with a selfie of her topless chest, one hand squeezing a breast while the other took the picture. Rena showed it to you, making you hard.

"*Mmmmm-ah!*" Rena cried out, shaking. "Dokuko, you're a master at eating ass~"

Dokuko responded by squeezing the kitsune's ass cheeks, causing her to giggle.

"Anyway, Anon, you ready to see her? Just- *mmmmph!* Just let me have one more orgasm- *AHHH!*"

"(* 3)" Shirohime said as Rena squirted on her face a second time.

"Floor 91, room 6," Rena said, typing the floor number into the elevator's computer. "Another long ride up, but at least the walk won't be long."

You sat down in the corner of the elevator. "I'm definitely gonna have to request those two," you said.

"Hm? Oh yeah, Dokuko and Shirohime," Rena replied, sitting beside you. "They *really* like you."

"They seemed like they liked you more," you chuckled.

Rena giggled before pushing her three fluffy fox tails behind you, giving you something soft to lean back against. "Oh, you know~" She winked. "They just like me for my body."

"Well, it *is* an amazing body," you said, admiring the tall kitsune girl's large chest under her blue kimono, tied at the front with a large bow.

She giggled before putting an arm around you, pulling you close. "Your body's pretty amazing, too," she growled playfully, her other hand on your inner thigh.

You spent a long time cuddling with Rena in the elevator, admiring each other's body.

DING DONG

The elevator opened, letting you and Rena walk out hand in hand, still talking about each other's features.

"I like the shape of your lips," Rena said, grinning.

"I like how soft your skin is," you said, squeezing her hand.

"I like the color of your eyes," she whispered.

"I like how good you are at Splatoon," you replied.

Rena giggled. "I like how your *semen* tastes."

You laughed. "Someone's horny."

The kitsune girl laughed with you. "I can't help it~" she said as you arrived at Rouge's pink door. "But right now, someone else is horny, too."

You smiled, imaging everything you'd do with Rouge the Bat.

"Ready, stud?" she asked.

You nodded, knocking on the door as Rena said her goodbyes.

White bat fur, tan skin, pink lips, blue eyeshadow, and large breasts behind a heart-shaped chestplate: this was definitely Rouge the Bat, the G.U.N agent and former jewel thief, who opened the door.

She stood about at stomach height, not including her white bat ears. She smirked upon seeing you, her hands on her curvy hips as she gave you bedroom eyes.

"Nice to meet you, Anon," she said, inviting you in with one finger.

You came inside, closing the door behind you.

The bat girl's wings flapped as you stood inches away from her, your slowly-hardening erection virtually in her smiling face. She licked her lips, gently rubbing you through your pajama pants.

"Now *this* is a buried treasure," she said, eyeing your bulge. "Why don't we have some fun on the couch, Anon?"

You nodded, joining her on her couch.

The room was decorated with gems and jewels, all of which were almost definitely stolen. Not that you cared, of course; the décor was wonderful. Rouge leaned against you, one hand stroking your back while the other rested on your crotch.

"You seem pretty excited to see me," she said, teasing you. "I'm the same way."

She looked up at you, her half-lidded eyes full of desire before kissing you. The hand that was stroking your back was now cupping your cheek as her lips pressed against yours. The fingers of her other hand circled your erection as a tongue slipped into your mouth.

Your tongues wrestled and glided against each other in your mouths, her warm pink lips pressed tightly against you. As your passionate kiss continued, she slipped a hand under your pajama pants, stroking you.

She broke the kiss, your tongues still connected by a line of saliva. She smiled as she got between your legs, pulling down your pants to expose your rock-solid boner.

Rouge chuckled, her bedroom eyes fixated on you. "Nice cock," she said, jerking you up and down with her gloved hand.

You gasped as the pleasure soared through your body. "Thanks..." you said.

"Hmhm~" She pressed her soft, pink lips to the head of your cock, leaving a bright lipstick mark there. You gasped in pleasure as she continued kissing your head, shaft, balls, inner thighs, everywhere she could, leaving pink lipstick marks everywhere she went, occasionally winking at you when she did.

You hips bucked into her hand involuntarily, the feeling of her hands and lips driving you wild. "R-Rouge, I'm-"

Immediately, she pulled her hand from you, still smirking. "Getting close?" she teased. "Not yet. We've got time to play some more."

Her gloved hands slid up your body as she crawled towards your face, the short bat girl growling playfully as she approached you.

"In fact, we've got *all night* together, where no one can interrupt us..."

She kissed your cheek.

"No one can stop us..."

She kissed along your your jawline.

"No one can tell us what to do..."

She kissed your neck, leaving a hickey.

"Just you and me... *together*."

She kissed your lips, moaning into your mouth as she held you there with both arms.

"Hmhmhm, I can tell you like that," she chuckled, pressing her head to your chest. "Your heart's beating so *fast*~ You're just *dying* to let me have my way with you..."

Rouge pointed to the bed. You lied down, as per her unspoken request. Your pants were on the floor by her couch, and she had already taken your shirt off. Your body was covered in pink lipstick marks, especially your raging hard-on.

The bat girl climbed on top of you, sitting on your stomach. "Cozy?"

"Actually, there feels like something's behind me."

You sat up, grabbing something underneath the blanket. It was a red vibrator, one with four heads.

Rouge chucked as you stared at it. "Don't be jealous. It looks big, but it's nothing compared to a real one."

She grabbed your face, kissing your cheek.

"After all, you can't fall *this* in love with a toy."

She stroked your cheek as you blushed, smiling. You set her sex toy aside hugging her before kissing her lips. She gasped into your mouth before French kissing you.

"My, my," she smiled as she pulled from your lips. "I picked the right man to fall in love with."

Rouge grinded into your erection, the warmth of her pussy evident, even through her black unitard. Her wide hips swayed side to side as you fell back onto her bed, lying before her.

"It's so hot, Rouge..." you moaned in anticipation.

"All for you," she said, biting her lip. She slid her gloves off, revealing her bare hands. She stroked your chest, her nails running along your skin gently. Her boots came off next, then the heart-shaped chestplate. Her incredible cleavage was exposed as she bent forward, squeezing her breasts together with her arms.

You reached forward, grabbing and rubbing them through her unitard. She chucked as you played with her tits.

"Wanna see them?" she asked, shaking them back and forth as they hung down.

You nodded furiously, causing her to laugh again.

"Now *that's* the right attitude!" she cheered, pulling her unitard down and exposing her full, tan breasts to you. "You saw them in the picture I sent earlier, right? Aren't they just wonderful in real life?"

"They're the *best*," you said, grabbing them and rubbing her nipples between your fingers. She bit her lip, moaning lightly as you groped her.

"Glad you noticed," she smirked, guiding your hands around her tits. "And they're *all yours*, Anon."

After rubbing her soft, pillowy tits for a while, Rouge pressed them to your chest before crawling down your body to your cock. She squeezed it between them, slowly pumping you up and down. You gasped at the incredible pleasure of her tittyfuck, panting and moaning as she milked your hard-on.

"Ahaha~" she laughed. "Someone's into this, huh?"

You nodded, gasping as she went faster. She drooled into her cleavage, her saliva surrounding your cock as she massaged it. Her slick cleavage grinded you up and down quickly, faster and faster as her hot breath greeted your head with each thrust.

"You're *mine*," she insisted, biting her lip as she watched the tip in anticipation.

Your hips humped into her involuntarily as your body trembled at her touch. Rouge laughed as your precum squirted into her chest, making her *paizuri* even slicker than before. Your body longed for the pleasure she gleefully provided.

"Just let it go," she said, her tongue lapping at your tip, still dripping precum.

The feeling of her breasts and tongue, they way she looked at you, the passion in her voice... it was all too much to handle. You grunted as your orgasm shot through your body like fireworks, exploding into her chest and all over her face. She was surprised for a moment before the seductive smile returned to her face.

"Satisfied?" she asked, kissing your tip one last time while looking at your face.

You nodded. "For now, anyway."

Rouge chuckled, climbing next to you and hugging you, pressing her cum-covered cheek into your chest. "Then let's rest for a while... my precious gemstone~"

You smiled at your new nickname as you napped next to Rouge.

You woke up some time later to the sight of Rouge naked, masturbating with her four-headed vibrator inside her.

"*Mmmph... ah... Anon...*" she mumbled as she fucked herself, her thighs trembling as her pussy dripped.

"Having fun?" you asked.

"Oh- *mmmm*, good morning, Anon~" she greeted, still fucking herself with her red toy. "I'm just- *oh*~ I'm just getting myself ready for you..."

She pulled the vibrator out of her, utterly soaked with her juices. She smirked as she saw you staring at it.

"You better not be getting jealous of this," she insisted, tossing it on the ground beside her bed. "I'm going to do *much* more fun things with you~"

She lifted off the bed, hovering with her bat wings and posing for you, reclining on her arm in midair. She smirked at you, blowing you a kiss before spreading her legs wide, still fluttering in midair. Her pink pussy dripped with lust, her inner thighs soaked with her desire. She thrusted her hips towards you, prompting you to grab her by her soft, wide ass and pull her close.

She moaned audibly as your tongue touched her. She bit her lip as she grinned at you, holding the top of your head as you ate her out. She panted, gasped, shook, and shivered as you licked her, dancing around her clitoris and lips. She groaned in pleasure, grinding against your face as her body trembled against you.

Rouge stopped fluttering her wings as she fell to the bed, panting and shaking. Her seductive smile became a wide grin of joy.

"Anon, baby..." she said, groping her own breasts. "I think it's time we settled this."

The bat girl grabbed your hard, aching erection, stroking it with her soft hand.

"Rouge, I..." you tried to say, but the pleasure of her hands felt too good for words.

"You want me to ride you, right?" Rouge said, smiling. "Anything for my precious gemstone."

Rouge pressed her soaking pussy to your hard-on, rubbing you up and down. You laid back, your body trembling at the excitement as she stroked you with her dripping womanhood.

"Nice and slick, right?" Rouge asked with a wink.

You nodded. "Feels perfect."

She laughed, smirking at you once more as she pressed her entrance to your tip. She looked you in the eyes, slowly licking her lips as she finally mounted you. You threw your head back, your body shaking in ecstasy.

"Rouge!" you exclaimed, unable to contain the pleasure.

She laughed again, bouncing on you, her large breasts shaking with her. Her short, curvy body mesmerized you, making you unable to resist staring. Noticing your attention, she grabbed a breast, squeezing it for you as her hips rode you nonstop. Your breath became ragged as she continued.

The bat girl leaned forward on your erection, shaking her full tits back and forth, hypnotizing you even further.

"This is *paradise*," she moaned in joy, her hips pounding you again and again. Her slickness, warmth, and passion only fueled your desire further.

You grabbed her hips humping into her at the same rhythm as her, your bodies meeting at the same time.

"No," you smirked, "*this* is paradise."

Though shocked at first, her own playful smirk quickly returned. "Hmhmhm, then let's be each other's paradise, Anon baby~"

You fucked each other harder and faster than ever, your hips pounding against one another over and over as the pleasure built up. Your hands moved from her hips to her tits, kneading and groping them, causing her to moan louder than ever.

"Anon!" Rouge exclaimed in joy. "Oh, yes, Anon! Yes!" she cried out again and again.

"Getting close?" you asked.

Suddenly, she pinned you down, pressing her lips to yours as she fucked you harder and harder, her soaking wetness practically splashing against you. Her bat wings fluttered faster and harder than ever. Her tongue slipped into your mouth, wrestling with yours in the most intense kiss of the evening. As her passionate kissing and riding grew ever stronger, you felt an orgasm building up inside you.

"R-Rouge," you tried say, failing to escape the bat girl's lips... not that you truly wanted to.

She could tell what was happening, choosing to wrap her arms around your head as you came deep inside her, filling her up with your hot seed. Her body trembled with her own orgasm at the same time, tightening around your dick as she came.

Rouge broke the kiss, grinning wickedly at you. "Nice work, Anon. Let's do that more often."

You nodded. "Let's."

Your hands pressed against the wall as Rouge jerked you off from behind, her skilled hands threatening to milk you dry.

"AH!" you grunted as her fingers skillfully masturbated you. "R-Rouge, that's-"

"Shhh~" Rouge whispered, rubbing you harder. "You deserve this. Make a mess for me, okay?"

You cried out in intense pleasure as you came on the wall for her amusement.

Rouge pulled a long, ornate box from under her bed. "You'll never guess what's in here~" she teased.

Your eyes were wide as she opened it, revealing seven gemstones of different colors. "Are these-"

"Yep," Rouge said, "the Chaos Emeralds."

She picked one up out of the box, watching it glimmer in the light. "Curious? Wanna know what happens if I became *Super Rouge?* It's certainly not something that'll happen in canon~"

You nodded. "I gotta see this."

She smirked, kissing you before using all seven Chaos Emeralds. Her body glowed with a glistening pink light as her body transformed...!

(Recommended music for this part)

Rena knocked on the door. "Room service!" she cried.

No answer.

She tried jiggling the handle; no dice. This door was *locked*.

"Pfft, no problem," the kitsune said. "I'll just use the master key-"

She checked her kimono; no master key, either.

"...This is gonna be another Jessica Rabbit incident again, isn't it?"

The glowing, sparkling body of Super Rouge slammed you against the bed over and over, her wide hips surrounding you.

"R-Rouge, I-!"

"Gonna cum again, Anon?" she chuckled, licking her lips. "That's the fourth time so far!"

"GHHHHHAH!" you moaned, busting yet another massive nut inside her.

Rouge laughed, continuing you ride you as you through your head back, shouting.

Rena took a fighting stance, ready to pound the door down. She took a deep breath in preparation.

"FALCON PAWNCH...!" she exclaimed as her arm ignited, before yelling for a different reason: *her arm was on fire*.

"AAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAA-"

Rouge laughed as you fucked her against the wall.

"You like this?" you asked, smirking at the bat girl in front of you.

"How could I not?!" the short bat girl cried out, gripping your body with all four limbs. "Harder! Harder! *Make me addicted to you!*"

You gripped her tighter as you pounded her warm, wet snatch harder, causing her to cry out even louder.

"Forgive me, master," Rena said, unsheathing her katana, "but I must go all out... just this once."

She swung her blade at the door... snapping the flimsy plastic in half.

"...I got the *Party City* one, didn't I?"

"My Super Form's about to run out, Anon," Rouge said, her thick ass pounding against you, reverse cowgirl style.

You couldn't reply; your body was tired out from all the awesome sex.

"Oh?" Rouge chuckled, her curvy body pounding against you even faster. "Maybe I've overdone it... How about one last orgasm?"

You gave her a thumbs-up, causing her to laugh.

"Then it's settled!" she exclaimed, continuing to milk you dry as her ass clapped against you.

"Fine, then, you stubborn door..." Rena grunted. "You leave me with no other choice...!"

Rena grabbed her cell phone from her pocket.

"Heyyyy, Shirohime..." she called. "Can you come to Floor 91 with the Master Key? ...*Fine*, you can bring the strap-on, but let Anon finish with her first."

You snuggled close to Rouge, now in her normal form, beneath the sheets of her bed.

"ROOM SERV- thanks for that, by the way- ROOM SERVICE!" Rena cried out, entering the room along with Shirohime.

You turned over, looking at the two of them. "Oh, hey guys," you said, smiling.

Rena giggled. "Good morning."

"Did you two lovebirds tire yourselves out? (￣ڡ￣)" Shirohime giggled.

"I suppose we did," Rouge said, spooning you from behind.

"Well, your food might be a *tad* cold," the kitsune said, setting the table, "so I may need to use your stove."

"That's fine," Rouge said, getting out of bed with you.

You, Rouge, Rena, and Shirohime enjoyed a nice meal together, consisting of chili dogs and... well, probably something else, but the chili dogs were the highlight. You and Rouge teased each other under the table, her hands grazing your crotch while you rubbed against her clit.

Shirohime flirted with you a little while Rena and Rouge flirted with one another.

"What can I say?" Rouge teased. "I like kissing cute foxes~"

Everyone laughed, and you shared a wonderful evening together.

But, like all wonderful evenings, it had to end. After a heartfelt farewell to Rouge, Rena led you back to the entrance, where you crossed the threshold and returned to the waking world. The dream of the Hotel left your eyes, leaving you alone in bed...

...with Rouge's parting gift: *a long, ornate box*.

You wondered for a moment if Super Anon could be a thing. Or maybe Super Torchic? *Oh, the Endless Possibilities...*

Whoever was in charge of cutscenes in Sonic Adventure 2 needs to be drawn and quartered. Story's fine, but someone really saw these characters interrupting one another and went "yep, we can ship this." I'd check the credits to find out whose responsible this, but who reads the credits, right? Anyway, Sonic has never been good /s

Piranha Plant Gal (Super Mario Fandom/Minus 8)

Chapter 19: Piranha Plant Gal (Super Mario Fandom/Minus 8)

Every night, you dream of the Hotel Fantasia, where you can make love to anyone you wish. Tonight, you've chosen a Piranha Plant Gal, a humanoid Piranha Plant with a sexy body. Insert joke about planting your seed here.

(Requested by Blazingflame2020 on Chapter 1, later requested as Team Top)

Every night for the past few months, you've dreamt of the same hotel floating in the void. "Hotel Fantasia," the sign above the entrance proudly declares. Inside, the beautiful kitsune receptionist Rena leads you to the room of any girl your heart desires, and you spend a marvelous night with them. Here, in the mysterious dream hotel Fantasia, all the worries of the day vanish in the gentle comfort of night.

And so, your slumbering heart asks itself: who's next?

"Hey, Anon!" Rena greeted as you walked into the Hotel. "Welcome back!"

"Good to be back," you said, exhausted, as you approached her. "It's been a *long* day."

Rena bent over the desk to stroke your head. "You poor thing. You deserve some comfort." She leaned back to type on her computer. "Maybe laying in the arms of a sexy Piranha Plant girl will help."

"So, the Piranha Plant Gal is up next?" you asked.

The kitsune nodded, her three fox tails wagging behind her. "Yep! She's got smooth skin, long green hair, a big red petal over her eyes, and *huge, milky titties!*"

"Huge milky titties?"

"HUGE MILKY TITTIES!" Rena jumped for joy as she exclaimed it, her own huge titties bouncing inside her kimono. "Doesn't that excite you?!"

Your eyes were fixated on Rena's rack. "Huh? Oh, uh, yeah."

She giggled, giving you a seductive look. "Let's go see our plant girl, shall we?"

"I'll let you type it in, Anon!" Rena said, giving you control of the elevator's computer. "It's Floor 9!"

The computer's touchpad glowed for you, blinking as you inputted the floor number. You noticed, however, that there were more than just numbers on the touchpad.

"Why are there letters here, too?" you asked.

"Special reasons," Rena replied. "There's a few floors that get labeled with *words*, not numbers."

"Really? Like what?"

Rena put an arm around you. "There's actually a *top* floor, if you can believe it."

"Seriously? There's a roof on this place?"

Rena nodded. "Yep! The Hotel may be infinite, but there IS a top floor~" She pulled you tightly against her, hugging you with one arm.

"But let's not worry about that right now~"

The kitsune girl kissed your cheek as she hugged you, planting kiss after kiss on your face as the elevator went up.

DING DONG

Rena sighed. "This floor always interrupts my fun," she said, pulling her blue, floral kimono over her shoulders.

"It's Room 70, right?"

The kitsune nodded. "Right! Good job remembering it, Anon sweetie~"

"It's the same number that Piranha Plant is in Smash Bros.," you said, causing her to giggle.

"An unexpected character, as always~" Rena said. "I certainly wasn't expecting to see her in the top ten Splatfest winners~"

"Heheh, *top* ten," you said.

Rena laughed again, kissing your cheek.

After several minutes of walking together, your hand in hers, you finally made it.

"And here we are!" Rena said, leaving you with one final kiss on the lips. "I'll see you later, Anon~"

You waved goodbye to the kitsune girl - watching her hips swaying for a while - before knocking on the door.

Barely seconds later, it opened.

Rena was a few inches taller than you; the Piranha Plant Gal, on the other hand, stood over a *foot* above your head. She smiled down at you, the top half of her head covered by a Piranha Plant-like hat with fake teeth around the front, matching the fake teeth surrounding the cleavage of her red tube dress. Her long, messy green hair went down to her legs, where she wore a pair of red heels.

The Piranha Plant Gal's hips swayed back and forth, her breasts bouncing in time with her hips. "Hello, Anon~" she said with a giggle. "Come on in!"

She grabbed you by the hand, pulling you into her room. It was dark, its blue brick walls illuminated only by glowing question mark boxes that hovered stationary in midair. The tall, curvy plant woman pulled you to her couch, sitting beside you and putting an arm around you, her other hand gently stroking your chest.

"So, wanna do it?" she giggled, her finger circling your heart. "Wanna have *s-e-x*?"

You chuckled. "Totally, but let's take it slow at first."

"Sure, Anon baby~" she said, kissing along your jawline to your lips. She grabbed your face with both hands, her soft lips pressing against yours again and again. "Mmm, your lips are to *die* for, Anon!"

"So are yours," you replied, your hand stroking her soft, smooth thigh. "Your body's incredible..." you whispered.

She giggled again. "You're such a sweetheart~! Your body's pretty amazing, too," she said, feeling you up and down. "Mmmm... *such a perfect boy...*"

Her long tongue licked her lips slowly as she took your hand, guiding it up her body to her large, soft bosom. You gladly squeezed her breasts, rubbing them through her clothes.

"Aren't they so nice?" she asked, whispering. She breathed heavily as you rubbed her chest, her cleavage spilling from the top of her tube dress. You could feel her nipples hardening from your touch, causing her to purr in arousal.

"They're so bouncy..." you observed, playing with them.

She giggled yet again, pulling you close to her in a hug. You looked up at her face, her sweet smile turning into a naughty, perverted grin as her long, dripping tongue left her mouth. Almost out of instinct, you began sucking on her long tongue, causing her to pant in desire. Her sweet, honey-scented breath fell onto your face as you sucked the Piranha Plant Gal's sweet tongue.

As you did, you felt a shiver down your whole body, an electric shock of desire, slowly building up within you. Your body began trembling under her touch as you kept sucking and sucking...

She pulled her tongue from your mouth, licking her lips again. "Liked that?" she asked.

Your body shivered from her voice, squirming with desperate desire. "Wh-what's...?"

The Piranha Plant Gal squeezed you tight, pressing your face to her bountiful cleavage as the sensation soared through your body, she stroked your head with one hand, holding you close with her other. "Shhh... that's a good boy..." she whispered.

You hugged her, almost out of instinct, as your body trembled with lust. You pushed your face further into her, nuzzling into her warmth.

"My saliva has a little... *toxin* in it," she said seductively, in a low voice. "Don't worry, it's not harmful or anything. Rena would've put me in a basement floor if you were in any danger. No, no, no, Anon honey... Mommy Piranha Plant's saliva acts like a kind of... *Viagra*."

As she spoke, you felt your cock stiffen in your pants, hardening faster than it ever had before. You grunted, not in agony but in *insane* pleasure.

"More than that," she continued, running her fingers through your hair, "it'll make you want to *cuddle* with your new *plant mommy~*"

"Y-yeah..." you mumbled into her cleavage, hugging her tighter and rubbing her back. "I... mmmmph... I can tell it's working."

"You're not in any discomfort, right?"

Your cock twitched as her words tickled your ears. "I... I need to cum."

She laughed, pulling your face to hers and showering you with kisses. "Then let mommy make you cum, Anon."

Suddenly, a pair of vines emerged from the ground, pulling down your pants and exposing your throbbing hard-on, stiffer than it had ever been. The smooth, soft hands of the Piranha Plant Gal stroked you slowly before wrapping around your length.

"You don't need to hold back," she whispered into your ear, her tongue licking along the outside as her soft hand pumped you. "You don't need to resist... When you feel like cumming for me, you can... You have such a beautiful cock... So hard, so full of life... Does that feel good, baby? Do you want to explode in my hand?"

You turned your head, kissing her. She giggled into your lips.

"P-please," you moaned, "I... I need..."

"What do you need, sweetheart?" she asked. "A blowjob, maybe? With this long... long tongue wrapped around you?"

You nodded. "Please, hurry..."

Your hips thrust again and again, begging for release. Your body trembled with desire as she got on her knees between your legs, shaking with the irresistible need to cum. Her long, dripping tongue passed through her wicked grin, its slimy texture wrapping around your raging hard-on. You gasped at the unbearably sweet sensation; she laughed, her tongue stroking you up and down, squeezing you in its warm, wet grip.

You threw your head back in pleasure, arms and legs shaking and jolting as your hips thrusted into her face. Her soft, smooth lips wrapped tightly around your head as her tongue started almost *vibrating* on your dick. The pleasure mounted, becoming more and more intense...!

"Mmmmph... Aghh...! P-Piranh-AH!" you grunted and groaned, blasting every drop of your seed into her mouth. The orgasm exploded through your body for several minutes, the pleasure lasting even after you were done ejaculating. As it subsided, you fell back onto the couch, totally limp and panting for air.

The Piranha Plant Gal swallowed everything before pulling off your cock. None of your semen was visible anywhere, even in her mouth. She giggled, standing imposingly over you. In the dim light of the room, you watched her hips sway back and forth, just as when you met her at the door, her breasts bouncing with each movement.

"Awww, Anon..." she cooed, leaning forward with her hands folded to the side. "Did that help?"

You couldn't deny, the sensation had finally left you. Whatever "toxin" was in her saliva had finally vanished after the most intense, powerful, and longest-lasting orgasm of your life. You nodded. "Yeah. Thank you."

She giggled. "Anything for my Anon!" she smiled, pressing her lips to your forehead. "Now, would you like to cuddle with me more, or do you want to go all the way-"

"*Cuddle*," you insisted. "I don't want anything *that* intense for a while...!"

She laughed, leaning down to hug you, pressing her pillowy breasts into your face. "I don't mind! I'd love to cuddle you, dear Anon. *I love you*~"

"I love you too," you mumbled into her cleavage yet again.

Several minutes later, you found yourself sitting on her bed, snuggling with her. She stroked your head, running her soft fingers through your hair. Your face rested on her soft bosom as you nuzzled your cheeks into her. The gorgeous Piranha Plant Gal held you close, caressing you in the dim light of her room. Her thigh slowly rubbed against your crotch, causing you to get hard once again.

"Oh, Anon~?" she said, in a singsong voice. "Are you getting hard again?"

"Yeah, 'cause of you."

She giggled, before letting go of you and reaching down, pulling her white panties down from under her tube dress. "Do you like my panties, Anon?"

Your eyes focused on the pair, dangling from her finger. "Yeah..." you said, staring at them with intensity.

"You can keep them afterwards if you like..." she cooed, swinging them back and forth, as if hypnotizing you with a pendulum.

You nodded. "I'd love to..."

She set them on your exposed erection, causing it to jump. "Maybe you can jerk yourself off with them... while you suck on *these*."

The Piranha Plant Gal's long tongue fell through her wide grin as she pulled the brim of her tube dress down, exposing her soft, creamy breasts. You gazed at her large bosom, her perfectly purple nipples almost *begging* to be suckled.

"Anon~ Anon~" she whispered, grabbing her breasts and bouncing them up and down. "Don't you want my *sweet milk*?"

You nodded, almost reflexively, before cupping one of her breasts and wrapping your lips around its nipple. She gasped in pleasure, her hot breath on the top of your head as you started sucking, licking her nipple inside your mouth. She squeezed her breast, releasing her warm milk into your mouth. The taste was shocking at first, but you quickly started enjoying it as she stroked your head and held you close.

Your throbbing hard-on stiffened all the more as you suckled her. You grabbed the panties on your cock and started using them to jerk off, the soft fabric causing you to tremble. You humped her underwear more and more as you sucked her breasts, gulping down her milk.

There was no wonder why Rena recommended her "milky titties"; they were *astonishing*. As she growled sensually above you, you couldn't help but keep sucking her large, pillowy breasts, gulping down each drop she gave you.

"It's nice, right?" she whispered seductively, holding you close to her, squeezing her breast with one hand and pressing your head to her with the other. "So soft, so warm, so cozy... Feels like paradise, right? Don't you just want to stay with me... *forever*?"

You closed your eyes as you listened to her seductive rambles, tasted the sweetness of her milk, and nuzzled your face against her large, perfectly soft breasts...

You woke up a half-hour later to find her completely naked, standing over you on top of the bed. Her hips swayed back and forth, as if in

time with some unheard music, and her massive, creamy breasts bounced with her. The Piranha Plant Gal licked her lips slowly, staring at you from above.

"Good morning, Anon," she said, a wicked grin over her face. You could see her green eyes almost *glowing* from underneath her Piranha Plant hat. "Did you have a good nap? Did my baby enjoy his treat?" She grabbed her breasts, rubbing them all over while moaning softly.

You nodded. "That was awesome."

"It's going to get a *lot* more awesome soon, Anon..." she replied, running one hand down her body to her soaking pussy. "Do you like how *wet* I am for you?"

You sat up, licking her up and down, causing her to gasp and moan in affirmation.

"I'll take that as a yes," she said, pushing your head off her and back onto the bed. She started lowering your hips to your now-erect penis, her pussy dripping all over you.

"P-Pira, I-"

"'Pira'? Is that my nickname, Anon?" she asked, laughing. "I love it! You're so sweet to me~"

Before you knew it, she was on top of you, and you were inside. You gasped, grunting aloud at the sensation of her surrounding you. It was nothing like you had ever felt before, like her soaking walls were wrapping tightly around your erection as she bounced up and down on you. She felt like she was *milking* you.

You thrust your head backwards, shouting at how good it felt. She leaned forward, laughing as her hips pounded against you. Her breasts swayed in front of your face, back and forth, sometimes dripping warm milk onto your face and chest. They bounced each

time she bounced on you, surrounding you over and over with the hot, warm, strange feeling of her soaking pussy.

You shouted in lust, thrusting your hips up to meet hers, almost in rhythm with her. As you opened your mouth to tell her how good it felt, she pressed her lips against yours. Her tongue ran along your lips, begging to come inside. You opened your mouth, French-kissing her, well aware of the consequences.

You got harder than ever inside her, your throbbing erection becoming rock solid within the gorgeous plant woman's body. She moaned in joy, continuing to fuck you, her soft hips and ass bouncing as she rode you.

Your tongues danced desperately in each other's mouths, your lips tightly sealed together as you kissed. As she pulled off of you, a long strand of saliva connected your adoring mouths. She sat up, still riding you joyfully, her breasts bouncing wildly with each thrust.

As the pleasure filled your body, you grabbed her wide hips, thrusting up in time with her. Your aroused rhythm only got more and more arousing as you fucked.

A vine appeared from the ground, grabbing a watering can from her nightstand and handing it to her. She giggled, pouring the water over her body, causing her to glisten in the dim light. Her curvy, seductive body glimmered as it splashed against your own.

You grunted, aroused by everything about her, begging to cum deep inside her. Your body tremored with desire, your heart practically pounding out of your chest.

"Hnnng... PIRA!" you exclaimed, sitting up and hugging her as the electric shock of orgasm shot through your body, refusing to subside even after pouring every drop of cum into her. You grunted, shaking and shivering as you clung to her. She stroked your head and back, shushing you softly while caressing you. Your body shook more and more as the tall goddess continued grinding into you.

"Shhh... that's a good boy..." she whispered softly. "Does my sweetheart Anon like that?"

You squeezed her tighter, the orgasm refusing to leave your body. You nodded into her breasts, your face smothered by her cleavage. As it finally began to subside, you whispered a quiet "thank you."

The Piranha Plant Gal wrapped her arms around you, hugging you just as you hugged her. "I love you, Anon."

"I love you, too," you said, still struck by the intense, lasting orgasm...

You were held in the air as her vines wrapped around each limb. She walked towards you seductively, her hips swaying with each step. She pulled her tube dress down to expose her breasts to you, causing your exposed dick to twitch to life.

She laughed, squeezing it between her as she jerked you off between her. The softness of her pillowy bosom was too much to handle; you were already thrusting your hips into her.

"P-Pira!" you exclaimed. "It's so good!"

She laughed, titfucking you harder. Her long tongue tickled the the tip of your erection, her saliva making her cleavage slick and much more pleasurable.

"I want you to enjoy it, my beloved Anon~!" she exclaimed, pressing them together tighter. Your hips thrust into her breasts harder, her body driving yours wild. "I want my sweetheart to cum again and again~!"

You cried out in intense pleasure as her paizuri only got more and more ferocious...

"And this..." she said, her vines now wrapped around your erection, "is a *vinejob.*"

You panted, thrusting unconsciously into her vines as she jerked you off with them. "It's incredible...!"

She laughed, laying against the wall as she watched her vines play with you. She pulled her dress up, exposing her pussy and rubbing it with one hand. Her other hand squeezed one of her exposed breasts, rubbing it with her nipple between her fingers. The Piranha Plant Gal gleefully masturbated while watching you, her soaking pussy trembling in anticipation as you moaned in excitement, your trembling body on the verge of *yet another* orgasm...

"That's it... That's right, Anon..."

"I'm so close, Pira...!"

"You're amazing~ Keep it up!"

"I'm almost there...! Nnnnng- *Yes!*"

Game!

You double high-fived the Piranha Plant Gal. "We won!"

"Nice job, Anon!" she congratulated. "You're really good at Rainmaker~"

"It's all thanks to you," you replied, tightly embracing her.

She hugged you back, pressing a kiss to your forehead. "Nice job splatting Daisy, too~"

"Damn it!" Daisy shouted, tossing her controller. "Can't believe we lost at Rainmaker... Stupid Anon..."

"We were so close for a while there..." May bemoaned, leaning back into her Swampert Girl's massive breasts.

"I'm sure we'll get them next time," Rouge comforted, talking into her microphone.

"My liege is better than expected," Zan said, as Francisca held Flamberge back from destroying the TV.

"ROOM SERVICE!" Rena exclaimed, bursting into the room as always.

"Hey, Rena~" The Piranha Plant Gal said, walking to her seductively as your limbs hung from the ceiling, your erection stiff as it pointed to the ground.

"Um, a little help here?" you asked.

"Damn, someone's up to some kinky stuff," Rena observed, playfully elbowing the plant girl.

"I was sucking him off," Pira laughed.

"While suspended? *Nice.*" The kitsune girl gave a thumbs-up. "So, I got dinner for the two of you. You might wanna... let him go?"

"Terrible choice of words~" The Piranha Plant Gal said with a smirk, snapping her fingers. Suddenly, one of the vines came loose, causing you to yelp in fear of falling.

The two girls laughed.

"Very funny..." you said, annoyed.

You enjoyed a wonderful dinner with the two of them, telling Rena all about what Pira did with you. The Piranha Plant girl giggled, kissing both you and Rena, though not with tongue... yet.

"I'll save my French kisses for later, Rena~" she winked.

Rena blushed, pressing her hand to her crotch under the table. "I'm looking forward to it, Piranhy..." she said, shivering in anticipation.

"You two have *definitely* done it before," you said, causing both of them to laugh before kissing you.

Hours passed with the Piranha Plant Gal, having fun together and making love over and over. Eventually, though, the time came to leave, and after a heartfelt goodbye Rena led you back to the entrance, where you left the Hotel and returned to your bedroom.

As the room came back into view, the intense pleasure you felt in that dream still lingered in your body. Your legs trembled, your heart beat, and your hands felt-

Hm?

Oh, you still had her panties in your hand.

Ana (EarthBound Beginnings)

Chapter 20: Ana (EarthBound Beginnings)

Every night, you dream of the Hotel Fantasia, where you can make love to anyone you wish. Tonight, you've chosen Ana from EarthBound Beginnings! What kind of psychic fun will you have tonight?

(Requested by TB1029 in Chapter 10)

(See the end of the chapter for notes.)

Every night for the past few months, you've dreamt of the same hotel floating in the void. "Hotel Fantasia," the sign above the entrance proudly declares. Inside, the beautiful kitsune receptionist Rena leads you to the room of any girl your heart desires, and you spend a marvelous night with them. Here, in the mysterious dream hotel Fantasia, all the worries of the day vanish in the gentle comfort of night.

And so, your slumbering heart asks itself: who's next?

"H-hey, welcome, Anon!" Rena greeted, waving to you.

"Um... is everything okay?" you asked.

Rena's orange hair, though normally straight, was messy. Her face was red and sweaty, and it looked like she hadn't slept in a while.

"The, um, the elevator's... broke." She sighed. "Fortunately, the next Splatfest winner's on Floor 3, so we can take the stairs."

"How'd it break?"

"No clue. I'm bringing in someone to look at it. They should be here soon."

"What if you're not here when they get here? Like, if you're bringing room service?"

"I'll ask Dokuko to watch the desk again," she said, typing on her computer. "Okay, so... ask Dokuko to watch the desk... and tell Ana that you're here."

"That's Ana from EarthBound Beginnings, right?"

"That's the one," Rena said, starting to relax. "She's older than she was in her original game, so don't worry."

You smiled. "I bet she's cute."

Rena nodded furiously. "*Super* cute."

"You've seen her?"

"Yep! I tried to kiss her, but she's saving that for you. You lucky stud, you~" she said with a wink.

You blushed. "That's... really sweet- hey, stop stealing all my girlfriends!"

Rena laughed, and you with her. After messaging Ana about your arrival, the kitsune girl took you by the arm up the stairs.

"It's Floor 3, Room 8," Rena said, walking upstairs with you. "So don't let me forget."

"That's easy to remember," you replied. "Three *Mother* games, plus Eight Melodies."

"Nice mnemonic." She gave you a thumbs-up. "My brains too frazzled right now to remember even *easy* room numbers."

"The elevator's gonna get repaired soon, though, right?"

Rena sighed. "It's not just the elevator. The Lobby seriously needs repainting, some of the bathrooms are starting to leak, and the basement's rusty metal floor - while absolutely *rocking* the aesthetic of the place - just isn't healthy."

"That's a lot," you said, putting an arm around her in a hug. "I wish there was some way to help you. I hate that you've got so much on your mind right now."

Rena stopped walking, turning to you with tears in her eyes. Before you knew it, you were being lifted off the ground in the tightest hug you'd ever been in.

"Anon...!!!" she cried, squeezing you tight while sobbing into your shoulder. "I love you!! Love you, love you, love you, love you, love you...!!!"

You hugged her in return, stroking her back with both hands until she calmed down.

"I love you too, Rena," you whispered.

"DING DONG!"

"Did you really just yell out 'ding dong'?" you asked.

"I miss the elevator sound, okay? It's iconic."

"I'm just glad you're feeling better," you said, squeezing the kitsune girl's smooth hand.

She smiled at you. "You make everything better, Anon."

You blushed, smiling as well as the two of you made it to Room 8.

"Well," said Rena, "here we a-"

Before she could finish, Ana opened the door. She wore a pink dress and hat, the latter of which was embroidered with her name. Her blonde hair was curled into two pigtails, each wrapped with a ribbon. Her glossy purple lips formed a sweet smile upon seeing you.

"You have appeared," she said, beaming at you. "Just like in my dream... The boy in my dream looked just like you."

Rena's heart shivered upon hearing those last words. *The boy in my dream...*

"Won't you come inside?" she asked, offering your hand.

You gladly took it, following her in.

"Treat him right, okay?" Rena said. "He deserves it."

"I will," Ana said, smiling at Rena. "Have a nice night, Rena."

The fox girl smiled warmly, her two tails wagging. "You too."

The door shut, leaving Rena by herself while you and Ana went inside.

"...The boy in your dream, huh?" Rena mused, a small tear rolling down her cheek as she smiled. "Guess we have something in common."

I'll do it! I'll marry that boy from my dream, just you wait! Then you'll all stop making fun of me!

Rena sighed at the memory, wiping a tear from her eye. "I guess I showed them." She turned to go back down the stairs. "Now then, the elevator repairman should be here by now..."

Ana embraced you, her soft breasts pressed tightly against your chest.

"Anon... please stay with me," she whispered softly.

You kissed her forehead. "All night long."

You spent several minutes together in each other's arms, cozy and comfortable. Silence fell in the room, until she spoke up.

"Would you like to dance?" she asked.

You nodded. "I've never danced before, though."

"It's alright. I can lead," she said with a wink.

Suddenly, a record player in the corner of the room started playing, almost by magic... or by psychic power.

You took her hand in yours, holding her waist with the other. Slowly you revolved together, awkwardly but sweetly nonetheless. You felt her smooth hands and arms against yours as you held her, spun her around and embraced her. She led you in circles, dancing around the room, your hearts swelling more and more with affection for one another. She grinned as she pressed her body against yours yet again, her hands on your shoulders with yours on her waist.

"Anon?" she asked, still dancing with you. "Do you love me?"

You nodded. "Yes. I do, Ana."

She embraced you again, burying her smiling face into your chest. "Oh, Anon, I've loved you for such a long time. I've loved you ever since I saw you in my dream. And now..." She looked up at you, her piercing blue eyes meeting yours.

Before you knew it, her lips pressed against yours, the sweetness of her lip gloss overtaking you. She giggled into the kiss, unable to contain her happiness. You held her close, your bodies still slow-dancing to the music.

"My first kiss," she gasped in delight. "Thank you... Anon."

"Glad I got to you before Rena," you joked.

She laughed. "I'm just glad I could keep myself completely pure for you."

"Sorry I couldn't do the same-"

She pressed a finger to your lips, shaking her head. "I don't mind. There's a lot of girls here who love you just as much as I do."

Taking your hands, she danced with you towards the bed. Her eyes were full of love and affection, but you could sense a strong *desire* behind them.

The music stopped. A powerful, invisible force pinned you to the bed.

"H-huh?!"

She giggled. "It's just telekinesis," she said, smiling at you kindly. "There's no way I'm going to hurt you, so please don't be worried."

"Oh... okay," you sighed in relief.

She ran her soft, smooth hands along your sides, pulling your shirt up. The touch of her skin sent shivers down your spine. "Nnnng, Ana..."

Ana giggled once again, taking your shirt off and gently setting it to the side. "You're so cute, Anon." She crawled up your body to your face, kissing you over and over. Your lips cheeks, jawline, even your neck felt the softness of her glossy, purple lips. She kissed down your body, immobilized by her psychic power.

She's so cute, you thought, *but she's got complete control over me now.*

She winked at you, as though she knew exactly what you were thinking. "There's a reason I chose Team Top, Anon." She bit the elastic of your pajama pants, pulling them to your ankles with her

teeth. You now stood completely nude in front of her, while she still wore all her clothes. She stood up, gazing at your slowly erecting penis with a warm smile.

She grabbed you in her hand, pumping you slowly while making eye contact. Her bright blue eyes met yours as she milked you slowly, gently, lovingly. Her pace increased, but the gentleness of her pale hands never changed. As she pumped you up and down, she slowly licked her lips, making sure you were watching her tongue. Your body trembled beneath her touch, aroused by every aspect of the cute, psychic girl.

"A-Ana...!" you groaned, your body eager to burst in her hands.

She gasped, letting go of you. "Is everything okay?"

"I-I'm gonna cum soon..." you said.

"Oh!" she said, laughing in relief. "I thought I might've hurt you..."

"You should've read my mind," you teased.

"Sorry, but all I could hear was, 'ANA, ANA, I LOVE YOU ANA, OH ANA, ANA YES, ANA...'" she said with a smirk.

You shared a laugh, despite your aching balls.

"In all seriousness, though, I'm not as... *confident* in my abilities as the others," she said, continuing to stroke you. "Everyone here's a virgin, but a lot of them know exactly what they want to do with you. Me, though, I'm..."

She trailed off.

"You're more innocent than them," you comforted. "There's nothing wrong with that. In fact, I'm honored that you waited for me. I love you, Ana."

Ana gasped, her heart melting at your words. "Anon..." she whispered.

She crawled up your immobilized body to kiss you again. This time, however, her wet tongue slipped between your lips, touching your own. Your tongues danced in each other's mouths, just as the two of you had danced moments prior.

"Anon!" she cried out, a trail of saliva connecting your mouths. "Oh, Anon! I love you!! I love you so much!!"

She hugged you, rubbing her cheek into your chest before kissing it. Ana slid back down your body, her breasts rubbing against you as she did. As she moved down your body, you felt the soft fabric of her dress touch your erection. Your body jolted at the feeling.

"Oh? You like that?" Ana asked, tilting her head. She stood up, grabbing the hem of her dress and rubbing it against your cock.

You nodded, your body trembling in desire with her touch.

She smiled. "Oh, Anon..." she whispered, pulling her dress over her stomach, exposing her panties. "Is my body nice? My waist, my hips...?"

"Yes!!" you exclaimed, nodding furiously. "It's all nice!!"

Ana laughed. "How about... these?"

She pulled her dress up, exposing her breasts.

"They're not as big as other girls'..." she said shyly. "But they're soft! A little bouncy, too," she insisted, hopping up and down to bounce them.

You laughed. "That's hot," you said, still psychically pinned to the bed.

She sat on her knees, dropping her dress back down her body. She undid a few buttons in the front of the dress, exposing a hole. She smiled at you, looking into your eyes as she pushed your cock through the hole. You gasped at the silky feeling of her dress on one side of your erection, her bare skin on the other.

"This is *really* hot," you said, body trembling

She giggled, pressing her small breasts together, squeezing your cock from both sides. "They aren't that big, but I can still hold you in place.

From the outside, your cock almost *bulged* out of her dress, hard and throbbing from her touch. She grabbed her breasts, giving you paizuri as you gasped and moaned, panting from the sensation.

Your body wanted to move. All it could do was tremble, shiver, and experience the pleasure Ana provided.

Ana.

You gasped, her breasts moving faster and faster, your throbbing cock still bulging out of her dress as her small breasts milked you.

"W-wait a minute," you said, your body swelling with pleasure. "What happens if I-"

"It's okay," she said, not stopping or slowly down. "It's okay to cum in my dress."

"B-but it's-"

She giggled. "I know it's pretty, but... I'd like to wear this dress, knowing exactly what you did in it. Knowing that the boy I love, who loves me in return, released the evidence of his love inside it... would make me happy, Anon."

Your hips humped up involuntarily, breaking the psychic hold she had on you. "ANA!" you exclaimed, an electric shock exploding

through your body as you shot out load after load into her dress, all over her breasts. She gasped, giggled, and laughed as she milked you dry, still stroking your ejaculating cock with her boobs and dress.

"Did that feel good, Anon?" she asked.

"You already know," you replied.

She smiled, kissing your stomach as she pulled her dress from your cock. Your seed dripped from the hole, the inside of her dress soaked with your seed. Her sweet, innocent smile became sexy to you, almost addicting to look at.

"I love you, Anon."

You sat up, kissing her cheek. "I love you too."

She kissed you back. You took turns kissing each other, again and again. She giggling into your lips, grinning as her face pressed against yours.

"You're all mine, Anon," she said, hugging you tightly as she kissed you.

You spent several minutes in each other's arms, kissing and cuddling, laughing and giggling, as if the two of you had been dating for years.

Ana's leg rubbed against your crotch. "Hm? Are you hard again?"

"Well, we *were* kissing for a while," you replied, savoring the feeling of her dress on your dick. "Plus, my refractory period seems way shorter in the Hotel."

She giggled. "Good to know~"

Ana turned around, sitting on your lap with your erection between her soft, smooth thighs. You gasped at the feeling, the softness of

her pale thighs squeezing you.

"One of my friends mentioned something called a 'thighjob,'" she said. "You take the boy's erection and rub it with your thighs until he ejaculates. Does that sound fun for you?"

You nodded furiously, hugging her from behind. "Please do that."

She giggled. "Anything for you~" she said, slowly rubbing you between her thighs, lifting one and then the other.

You shivered at the sensation, her smooth thighs squeezing you.

Her body turned to the side. She put an arm around you while you sat there, still trapped between her. "How is it?"

"So good..." you said, staring at the head of your erection poking through her dress.

She giggled, rubbing the head slowly through her dress. "It looks like I have a-"

"Don't say it," you said.

She laughed. "Feels good though, right?"

Her soft, smooth, creamy thighs stroked you more and more. You humped up into her in rhythm with her movements.

"Mmmmph, Ana..." you moaned.

Ana giggled. "I like the way you moan~" she teased, winking at you before kissing you. "Do you want to cum between my thighs?"

You trembled at her words, squirting precum into her dress as she spoke.

"I take it you do," she said, continuing to rub the head through her dress. "Go ahead. Cum. I want you to *ruin* this dress."

Your body couldn't take it any more. You grabbed her breast with one hand, still sticky with your seed. She gasped as you humped up into her thighs, your body trembling as another powerful orgasm shot through you, spurting again and again in her dress, on her thighs and panties.

She giggled, kissing your forehead. "You know, Anon, I haven't even taken my clothes off yet, and you've soiled me with your seed twice~"

"Y-yeah, sorry," you said, your body trembling from the second orgasm.

"It's okay," she said, stroking your cheek with her hand. "No need to apologize. You just have to make me cum next, okay?" She smiled at you before kissing you, again and again.

Ana's dress fell to the bathroom floor as she stood before you, wearing only her panties. She giggled as she watched your gaze. "You're staring too much."

"Oh, uh, sorry-"

"I'm teasing, silly," she said, walking up to you and kissing your nose. "Stare as much as you like."

You held her by the waist, pulling her close for a kiss. After pulling her panties off, you tossed them aside and got into the shower with her, turning the water on.

You trembled, getting hard at her words. "Y-yeah."

She giggled, grabbing her boobs from below and bouncing them for you. "Then wash me up~"

You lathered your hands with soap, caressing her chest and washing it clean of your seed. Your thumbs teased her nipples, causing her to

moan as you groped her. You moved down her body, washing her stomach and thighs. You rubbed her inner thighs deliberately, slowly, watching her reactions the whole time as you inched closer to her warmth...

She bit her lip, moaning lightly as you "washed" between her thighs, moving closer and closer to her womanhood, soaked with more than water. She started washing her arms and shoulders as your fingers entered her, causing her to yelp.

"Are you-"

"N-no, I'm fine," she assured. "Please, Anon... keep going..."

You nodded, continuing to finger her as you knelt before her. Her gasps and moans were cute, full of delight and love. Her hips trembled as your fingers thrusted into her, again and again, rubbing her g-spot. She squealed as tremors of desire surged through her body, shaking her everywhere. Her knees became weak, but she grabbed onto your head, holding her up.

You stood up, kissing her with your fingers still inside her. She squealed in delight into your mouth again, her tongue gliding against yours in your passionate kiss. She tasted so sweet, almost addictingly so.

She broke the kiss, gasping for air. "A-Anon! I love this, Anon!!" she exclaimed. "That was- *ah!* my first orgasm."

"Really? Your first?"

She nodded. "I've resisted the temptation for years, saving myself... for you." She kissed your cheek before whispering into your ear. "And believe me, whenever I thought about you... I was *very* tempted.

You shivered upon hearing her words. "Then let's give you a few more," you whispered back, continuing to finger her, causing her to

yelp again, begging for you to keep going.

You left the bathroom, still naked but holding hands, beaming at each other. You lied down on her soft, pink bed as she straddled your face, her wet pussy hovering tantalizingly above you.

"I heard from a friend that you're good at this," Ana said. "Are you ready?"

You already had your tongue out, eager to eat her out.

She giggled. "I guess that's a yes." She lowered herself onto your face, gasping immediately at the feeling of your tongue. Her soft, smooth thighs squeezed both sides of your face. "Oh! *Anon!!*"

As soon as you started licking her, she started gasping and moaning, shaking her hips into your face eagerly. She couldn't even speak, just letting out sounds of desire and approval. Her soft body trembled above you, trying to resist cumming into your face immediately.

She pulled off your face, shaking and shivering. "Th-that's enough..." she said, her voice trembling with desire. "N-now let's get to the main attraction~"

She crawled backwards slowly on her knees, her soaking entrance hovering over the head of your throbbing erection.

"Are you ready?" you asked.

Ana blushed, grinning but looking away shyly. "Th-the better question is..."

"...hm?"

Suddenly, the same psychic force as before pinned you to the bed, causing you to yelp as your whole body was surrounded by it.

"Are you?" she asked with a naughty smile, looking into your eyes as she slid onto your entrance. She grunted as you entered her, taking her virginity. You couldn't help but let out a gasp as well, feeling her slick walls surrounding you.

"S-so..." she gasped, panting as she started riding you, "this is a... a..."

You tried to nod, but the force of her psychic power was too much. You could barely even speak. Despite this, it wasn't painful.

If anything, it felt *wonderful.*

"I-I'm gonna try going faster, okay?" she announced, her face a mixture of "seductive lover" and "shy former virgin". Her heart was full of desire for you, but her heart full of love. Nothing showed this more than how she rode you, slowly but deliberately, just like how you washed her in the shower. The feeling of her vagina was slick and wet, but her movements were still unsure. She was definitely a top, but new to it.

"A-Ana..." you grunted out, trembling from the feeling. "Y-you're so sexy..."

"You're- *mmmmph~!* You're the sexy one, Anon," Ana said, her hips slamming against you. "Your body is perfect, your heart is so pure, your mind is beautiful... ah! I've loved you for so long, Anon!"

"*I'm- mmm, ah! I'm all yours, Ana!*" you exclaimed, struggling to speak between her psychic push and her hot, warm fucking. "P-please, don't stop!"

"Never!" she shouted, leaning back as she rode you faster and faster. "I'll never stop! You're mine and I'm yours! *I LOVE YOU, ANON!!*"

A powerful jolt ran through both your bodies, your eyes growing wide as the need to orgasm increased. Her body shook and shivered on

top of yours, her hips grinding into you intensely as she bent forward, grabbing your face in both hands and kissing you passionately, her lower body milking you faster and faster. Your genitals splashed together, the sound of your bodies increasing with your desire. The psychic hold on you vanished as she came, squirting all over your cock her warmth dripping down your balls.

Freed from her hold, you hugged her, humping up in rhythm with her. She cried out in desire, cumming again, her pussy squeezing you as tightly as her arms returned your hug. Your body trembled and shook, an orgasm exploding through you as you grunted, moaning Ana's name as you blew your seed deep in her soft, comfortable body. You panted as your orgasms slowly subsided, sharing kisses and words of affection.

"I love you" being the most common words.

Ana used her psychic powers to cloud your vision in darkness. Meanwhile, you could feel her teasing you with kisses, licks, and even a few feathers. You squirmed in pleasure on her bed, laughing as she played with you.

"You like this?" she said. "It's fun when you can't see."

She was right; the pleasure increased when you lost your sense of sight; your sense of touch was empowered without it.

"Y-yeah..." you said, on the verge of cumming as she teased your cock with her fingertips. "But... I like seeing your face more."

She giggled. "That's so sweet!"

You could tell she was moving, but couldn't tell where. Suddenly, you felt something warm hovering above your face, and heard a splashing sound as drops of liquid touched your lips.

The darkness subsided as Ana continued fingering herself above your lips, moaning aloud in intense pleasure.

Ana tied your hands and legs with rope, laying you on the ground.

"Um, A-Ana?"

"Hold on," Ana said, messaging her friends on her computer. "I'm asking what to do next. Hm... 'keep teasing him'... 'send pics'... 'spank him with your frying pan'... Hm... I think I'll start by sending them pictures. Now, where's the phone Rena gave me?"

You struggled in your bonds as Ana searched the room. "Um... are you sure-"

"Hang on," she said, finding her phone and taking pictures of you. "Kumatora requested a butt picture, so I'm gonna give her one."

"Wait, I'm insecure about-"

"Oh! They love it!" Ana exclaimed. "Ms. Venus especially likes it, and Paula wants to kiss you *all* over~" she giggled. "Don't be so insecure, Anon. You're a lot better than you think you are."

Her last words were filled with so much kindness and warmth, you couldn't help but blush. Ana continued taking pictures of you with her phone, sending them to her friends and showering you with compliments.

Suddenly, being tied up didn't feel so bad.

You and Ana cuddled together in bed, feeling her soft, smooth touch. Your nude bodies snuggled close together as you fell asleep embracing her. Your dream within a dream was full of her words, whispered to you telepathically.

Milk you dry in my hands

I'm gonna rub these soft breasts against your face

Pin you to the bed and rock back and forth on you

Paint your penis in kiss marks

Make you scream my name

Lick you up and down your shaft

Give you hickeys and heal them with my powers

Rub you while you suck my nipples

Tease you until you can't stand it

Invite my friends over to make love to you

Hold your hand in public

Remind you how much I love you

Marry you and make you the happiest man ever.

Her words of love continued as you slept beside her, squeezing each other tight.

"ROOM SERVICE!" Rena announced as she barged in. "Haha, better than having a giant robot do it, huh?"

You and Ana were still asleep in each others' arms, your nude bodies tightly embracing even in slumber.

"Aw..." The kitsune girl smiled warmly, approaching the two of you. She stroked your head in your sleep, admiring your face. "So

sweet... just like I always dreamed..."

I'm telling you, he's real! The boy in my dreams is real! His name is Anon, he's got sweet lips and kind eyes and warm hands... and he's real!

Rena chuckled at the memory of her younger self. "I bet the two of you are having just as sweet dreams..."

Your eyes slowly opened, revealing Rena's face.

"Oh! Good morning, sleepyhead," she said, still stroking your face. "Dinner's ready. I was gonna make prime ribs, but the elevator's still out, so I ordered pizza instead. Hope you don't mind."

"I don't mind," you replied, kissing her as you sat up.

Rena gasped a little into your lips.

"Is... everything okay?" you asked. "You're blushing a lot more than usual."

"Oh, it's... ah, it's nothing," she insisted, kissing you back. "I was just... remembering some things, is all."

"Bad memories?"

"No!" she insisted. "No, no, no, they were... ah, maybe a little." She hugged you, squeezing you tight with her head on your shoulder. "But it's alright now. I have you here, after all!"

You smiled, hugging her back. "I'm glad. I'd hate it if you were sad."

She squeezed you tighter. *I know you would*, she thought. *That's one of the reasons why I love you so much.*

Suddenly, another pair of arms hugged you from behind, and a pair of soft, small breasts pressed into your back. "Good morning, you two. Is dinner ready?"

The three of you ate pizza together, talking about the wonderful night of love you and Ana shared together. Rena laughed as she heard about all the fun, naughty things you did with one another, even giving Ana tips on what to do "next time".

"It'll be a while before next time, though, right?" Ana asked. "I mean, there's still a lot more Splatfest winners."

"They'll be done before you know it," Rena insisted. "Anon will be back to spend time with you."

You nodded. "You know it," you said, kissing Ana's cheek. "I'd love to keep spending time with you."

Ana blushed, taking your hand. "Th-then get the other's over with so I don't have to wait!"

The three of you laughed, spending a long time together.

Hours passed afterwards, where you and Ana had more fun together, but eventually the time had come for you to leave. After a heartfelt goodbye and many farewell kisses, you left Ana and returned to the Lobby with Rena.

"Take care, Anon," Rena said, kissing you before sending you on your way.

You passed through the threshold, waking up in your familiar room. The warm, delightful dreams of last night still lingered, and you could still feel Ana's kisses on your lips...

And the letter she wrote for you in your hand, full of her words of love.

I remember when we all called it EarthBound Zero. Good times...

I mean, it's way *better* times now that we have an official release, but still... good times.

As an aside, if any fanartists are reading this, can we *please* get some non-loli Ana artwork? I tend to use a lot of pictures when writing, and due to the lack of adult Ana pics, this one was hard to visualize. Such is the price to pay for being less popular than your younger siblings (that is, Mother 2 and 3)...

Sumire Yoshizawa (Persona 5 Royal) (SPOILERS)

Chapter 21: Kasumi Yoshizawa (Persona 5 Royal) (SPOILERS)

Every night, you dream of the Hotel Fantasia, where you can make love to anyone you wish. Tonight, you've chosen Kasumi Yoshizawa! How will this gymnast and Persona-user take your heart tonight?

(Requested by Kid y Small on Chapter 11)

Todas las noches sueñas con el Hotel Fantasia, donde podrás hacer el amor con quien desees. ¡Esta noche, has elegido a Kasumi Yoshizawa! ¿Cómo tomará tu corazón esta gimnasta y usuaria de Persona esta noche?

(Solicitado por Kid y Small en el Capítulo 11)

WARNING: THE FOLLOWING CHAPTER CONTAINS MAJOR SPOILERS FOR PERSONA 5 ROYAL.

DO NOT READ FURTHER IF YOU HAVE NOT COMPLETED PERSONA 5 ROYAL.

ADVERTENCIA: EL SIGUIENTE CAPÍTULO CONTIENE PRINCIPALES SPOILERS PARA PERSONA 5 ROYAL.

NO LEER MÁS SI NO HA COMPLETADO PERSONA 5 ROYAL.

(See the end of the chapter for more notes.)

Every night for the past few months, you've dreamt of the same hotel floating in the void. "Hotel Fantasia," the sign above the entrance proudly declares. Inside, the beautiful kitsune receptionist Rena leads you to the room of any girl your heart desires, and you spend a marvelous night with them. Here, in the mysterious dream hotel Fantasia, all the worries of the day vanish in the gentle comfort of night.

And so, your slumbering heart asks itself: who's next?

When you arrived, the lights were dimmed, and the walls were painted a dark blue, as opposed to the beige they had normally been. Rena sat behind her desk as always, but now her fingers were intertwined as she looked up at you.

"Welcome... to the Velvet Room, my dear young Anon."

"...seriously?"

Rena sighed. "Almost as soon as the elevators were fixed, the lights started messing up. We're running on emergency power right now until the electric guys show up. On the bright side, the Lobby's been repainted. I just thought I'd have some fun with this."

"Your nose isn't long enough to be Igor's," you said, approaching her desk.

The kitsune laughed. "Yeah, curse my beautiful, perfectly-proportioned nose."

You chuckled. "It *is* a nice nose."

She giggled, kissing your nose from across the desk. "So is yours~" she said, winking. "Anyway, tonight's special girl is... Kasumi Yoshizawa. Or, wait..." She grabbed the computer mouse, scrolling down. "...*Sumire* Yoshizawa?"

"I finished Royal," you said. "It's Sumire."

"...Well, okay, then," she said, typing on her computer. "Let me just tell her you're here... and sent!"

"So, is the elevator working?"

Rena nodded. "Good thing, too, since she's on Floor 312."

"Another long ride," you said.

"At least you won't have to walk as long as when you met Chie."

"Oh, Sumire's on the same floor?"

"Yep!" Rena smiled. "I try to put girls from the same universe on the same floor. Well, usually."

"Usually?"

Rena shrugged. "Things happen. Sometimes people have to change rooms for whatever reason, or they don't wanna be on the same floor as others."

"I understand," you replied. "So, can we go?"

"My, my, someone's eager!" Rena winked. "As a matter of fact, she *just* messaged me back. We can go right now!"

"Floor 312, here we come!" Rena announced.

"So, it's Floor 312, Room 325?" you asked, clarifying what she told you earlier.

"Yep! I know that's a lot of waiting and a lot of walking, but don't worry. I have a plan~"

You sat down in the corner of the elevator, with Rena sitting beside you shortly afterwards.

"In the meantime," the kitsune girl said, reaching into her large bag, "why not play some games together to pass the time?"

"I'd love that!" you said, nudging closer to her. "So, what are we gonna play?"

She pulled out a pink strap-on. "*Endure.*"

Your eyes grew wide.

"Haha!" she laughed. "Just teasing you, Anon. This isn't for you~" she said, stuffing it back in her bag. "*It's for Margaret,*" she whispered, her breath tickling your ear.

You trembled, imagining *exactly* what she was going to do with that strap-on.

"So, uh... what room's Margaret in?" you asked, trying to get your mind off your raging erection. *Rena and Margaret, fucking each other senseless...*

"Floor 312, Room 3." Rena bit her lip, looking at the tent in your pajama pants. "Looks like someone wants to watch."

You nodded.

Rena laughed, pulling out a small laptop. "Here, I have some fun videos for us to watch." She turned it on, looking for her videos. "Let's see... ah! Here's me and Margaret a couple months ago."

She hit play, and your ears were immediately greeted with the sounds of Margaret and Rena making love, the kitsune girl wearing the very same pink strap-on you saw earlier. Margaret moaned in deep, agonizing pleasure, her body shaking with desire.

"Rena...!" the recorded Margaret moaned, her mature, seductive body shaking under the kitsune's fucking. *"I-I'm so close...! AH!"*

"Isn't she so pretty?" Rena whispered, licking along the outside of your ear. "But you know... she's really thinking about *you* right now~" The kitsune girl winked at you, putting on video after video of her exploits.

DING DONG.

Rena closed the laptop as the elevator reached Floor 312.

"Ah, well, that's enough of that," Rena giggled, kissing your blushing cheek as she got up.

"N-Nice job doing the 78 Position..." you stuttered out, amazing at what you just saw.

The kitsune girl took your hand, helping you up. "Aw, thanks!" she said, smiling. "It's hard, but very rewarding."

"Lavenza certainly seemed to like it," you chuckled, leaving the elevator with her.

As you exited, you saw a familiar person: Chie Satonaka.

"Hey, Anon!" she greeted, a wide smile crossing her face. "How's it been?"

"Chie?" you gasped, embracing her. "It's great to see you again! I'm doing well."

"That's awesome!" Chie said, squeezing you in her arms. "I heard you're gonna meet Kas- I mean Sumire, right?"

"Yep," you said, before noticing something behind her.

It looked like a metal dolly behind her, but with a long, wide platform. On the platform was a blanket and a pair of pillows.

"Hey, what's that?" you asked, pointing to it.

"That," Rena announced proudly, "is my plan."

Rena and Chie were not only stronger than you expected, but faster. They pushed you through Floor 312's halls at *remarkable* speed, while you sat on the metal platform's blankets, begging to not be flung off after a sharp turn.

"Aaaaaand... here!" Rena cried.

Rena and Chie stopped on a dime, causing you to slip off and hit the floor.

"Oooooh..." the two girls groaned.

"S-sorry..." Chie apologized, wincing.

"It's not a bad idea," you groaned, rubbing your head, "but next time, add some kind of *restraint*."

Rena and Chie nodded.

After getting up, you said your goodbyes to Rena and Chie before knocking on the door to Sumire's room.

"J-just a second!" she called from the other side.

Moments later, the door opened, revealing her. She was shorter than you, thin, with her red hair in a curly ponytail, wearing a black and red school uniform.

"Oh, Anon!" Sumire said, blushing. "I'm glad you made it!" She smiled, taking your hand and leading you inside.

As you closed the door behind you, she embraced you. Her light, slender body squeezed against yours. She grinned, her cheek firmly pressed into your chest. You returned her embrace, holding her close.

"You're so warm..." she said, hugging you tight.

After a while, she let go, standing a few feet in front of you. "So, um, what do you think?"

You grinned at her. "I'm in love," you said, looking her over.

She gasped. "Wh-what? Did you just say what I think you just said!? You said you're... in love?"

You chuckled, taking her hand. "Isn't that why I'm here?"

Sumire blushed, squeezing your hand. "Y-yeah... Um, it's a little embarrassing to say this, but..." She stepped forward, taking your other hand. "I... I can't wait to..." She stood on her toes, kissing your cheek. "*I can't wait to sleep with you, Anon*."

You chuckled, kissing her cheek in return. "I feel the same... but let's take our time, okay?"

A wide smile crossed her face. "Great! I'm so glad," she said, before leading you to her bed.

You sat there beside her, admiring her nice, tidy room. She giggled a little, her soft, smooth hands still holding yours. Before you knew it, you were kissing. Her soft, gentle lips glided against yours, and you could feel the love in each individual kiss she gave you. Your hands squeezed hers, your fingers intertwining.

"I... I'm in love with you!" she exclaimed breathlessly as she broke the kiss.

"I love you too," you replied, kissing her back.

She squealed in delight as your lips met hers again. Her hands moved from your hands to your cheeks, pressing your face further into hers. You chose to hug her, squeezing her close.

"S-so... I guess it's mutual, huh?" she asked, blushing a bright red.

"*Very,*" you said, kissing her cheek.

She blushed, flustered by your amorous behavior. "I'm so embarrassed," she confessed.

"You weren't a moment ago when we were kissing," you replied.

"Th-that was different!" she stammered. "I was c-caught up in the moment, and... ohhh..." Sumire covered her face in her hands. "I... I want to..."

Suddenly, she hugged you even tighter than before, her thin frame hiding her strength. You returned her hug, warmly embracing her.

"I want to be even closer to you," she said, squeezing you tight. "I love you so much, Anon. I'll always want your eyes on me."

You spent a long time with Sumire, sitting on her bed and chatting. After she calmed down some, the two of you began to share conversations and stories. As you spoke with her, she became more and more at ease around you, though still blushing quite a bit.

"I can barely make sense of all these feelings," Sumire said, stepping off the bed to stand in front of you, "but there's one thing I know for sure."

Sumire grabbed your hands, pulling them to her chest.

"I'm so happy that we've gotten this close," she said, allowing you to touch her breasts. "Anon... please stay by my side forever."

You nodded. "Anything for you," you replied, rubbing her breasts through her school uniform.

She smiled, savoring the feeling of your hands. "This is... actually really nice," she giggled. "You're not too rough, but not so gentle that I can't feel it. You're really good at this, Anon!"

You grinned at her compliments. "Your boobs are actually pretty big," you noticed.

She flushed red. "B-big!?"

"Yeah. They're a nice size."

She shook her head, trying to regain her composure. "B-big, huh? I guess that's good."

The two of you laughed as you continued groping her.

"Would you..." she stuttered. "Would you... like to see them?"

You nodded furiously. "YES."

She laughed. "Okay, then..."

Before you knew it, her top and bra were on the floor, exposing her bare breasts. She hid her red face in her hands as you admired their shape and size.

"They're incredible," you said, feeling her up.

"Th-thank you..." Sumire whispered, before hugging you tight, pushing your face into them. "P-please savor them... because they're all yours."

"Sumire..." you murmured before nuzzling your face into her chest, causing her to giggle.

"I want to show you a side of me that only you'll know," she said gently, stroking your head as she began to calm down.

After a long time of feeling the softness of her breasts in your face, she took a step back away from you. She pulled her skirt and leggings down, exposing herself entirely to you. Her thin, nude form almost *shined* in the soft light of the bedroom.

"You look radiant," you gasped, admiring her form.

"Thank you," she replied, beaming with joy. "When you compliment me like that, I feel like everything going to turn out well in the end!" She stepped towards you, one leg after the other, before pushing you backwards onto the bed.

"Woah!" you gasped, surprised by her sudden forcefulness.

"Don't you remember?" she winked. "I voted for Team Top."

"Right, you did," you replied, smiling. "I'm excited now."

"You should be." Sumire started pulling your shirt off, admiring your chest and stomach with her hands. "You're so handsome, Anon. I'm so glad you're all mine for tonight."

"All yours~" you sighed happily.

Sumire kissed down your forehead to your lips, then along your jawline to your chin, then down your neck all the way to your stomach. Her tiny kisses drove you mad with passion, wanting to pleasure her for days.

She grabbed your pajama pants, pulling them down to your ankles. She gasped, freezing upon seeing your slowly-hardening erection.

"A-Anon, it's..."

"...Yeah. That's my dick," you said.

"I know what it is!" Sumire's voice cracked as she looked at it.

"You were so confident a second ago."

"I-it comes and goes..." She hesitantly started stroking it with her fingers, caressing it up and down.

You let out a small gasp of appreciation, savoring the feeling of her hands. "Th-that's nice..."

"Oh, i-is it?" Sumire nervously chuckled before stroking you faster.

"It's not going to hurt you," you replied, smiling warmly. "You don't need to be so nervous around someone who loves you."

Her heart started beating faster. "Someone who... loves me?" she whispered, gasping as she repeated your words. "Anon, I... I love you so much."

Before you knew it, Sumire had climbed up your body to your face, kissing you as she pressed her nude body against yours. Her skin felt so soft and delicate against yours as the two of you cuddled on her bed. Sumire's kisses felt even sweeter when she slid her tongue between your lips, inciting a French kiss. It was hot, wet, and passionate, just like her womanhood was quickly becoming.

"Anon...!" she moaned between kisses. "I... I'm *wet*."

She slid her body against yours, moving herself up until her wet pussy was in your face. Almost instinctively, you began licking it, sending tremors up her body as you rapidly teased her with your tongue. She cried out your name over and over as your lips and tongue ran along her eager, moistening slit. She grinded into your face, her hips shaking against you as she grabbed your hair. She moaned your name, blushing as her pussy was eaten by you.

"ANON!!" she exclaimed, shivering like never before as electric shocks of pleasure traveled through her body. She squirted onto your face as the orgasm rocked her senseless. You kept licking her until she pulled off you, leaving your face soaking with her warm juices.

She gasped, panting as she rested beside you, taking your hand in hers. "Anon, th-that was..." she said breathlessly.

You smiled, kissing her cheek. "Yeah, it was."

The two of you giggled as you held hands, cuddling there for a long while.

Sumire left to her closet, claiming that she had an idea. She came back out a few minutes later, dressed in her Phantom Thief outfit.

"S-Sumire..." you gasped, looking her over. She looked amazing, but the one place you couldn't resist looking at was her exposed *thighs.* Those beautiful thighs...

She bit her lip, staring at your nude body. "For some reason, I feel a lot bolder wearing this."

"You look awesome," you said, unable to look away from her.

She giggled, stepping forward to take your hands in hers. "Then, let's do it."

Sumire pinned you to the bed, her smiling face just inches above yours. She pulled at the crotch of her leotard, exposing her beautiful, glistening pussy to you. She laughed while straddling you, eager to take you inside. Her vagina kissed you as she rubbed against you, grinding herself into your erection. You let out a soft, involuntary moan at her touch, making her giggle again.

She took your erection in her hand, guiding you into her hole. "Here we go," she whispered, pushing you inside.

She gasped, her eyes wide as you entered her. Regaining her composure, she slowly removed her jacket before pulling the top of her leotard down, exposing her breasts to you.

Upon seeing them, your hips thrust up into her involuntarily, causing her to tremble in pleasure. You shared a mutual look of desire, gazing at each other with pure adoration. She felt hot inside, and her walls were tighter than expected, likely from how nervous she had been. She was still plenty wet, however, as each bump of her inner walls told you.

"S-Sumire!" you gasped, your body shaking underneath her as she rode you.

Nervous as she may have been, her hips were still slamming onto yours, aggressive yet graceful. Her face was blushing the brightest it had ever been, but her smile was full of passionate desire. She licked her lips slowly, watching you pant and gasp beneath her as she rode you faster.

She sat up, still hopping on your throbbing member. She placed a hand on your chest while fucking you, asserting her loving dominance. You couldn't help but stare at her breasts, bouncing up and down as she rode you. Noticing your gaze, she grabbed one of her breasts, squeezing and caressing it for you.

You grabbed her hips, thrusting up into her in rhythm with her. She shouted, crying out in pleasure as you fucked each other.

"Th-this is amazing!!" she exclaimed. "It's- *ah!* It's like a duet! Your body and mine- *oh! ANON!*"

She started riding you faster, her hot vaginal walls promising to milk you dry. You gasped out in pleasure as she only moved faster and harder, her body pleasuring you roughly.

You could tell you weren't going to last much longer.

As she kept making love to you, she leaned forward to kiss you softly. She started moving slower and more deliberately, rocking her hips into you gracefully. Somehow, her more gentle movements felt even more erotic, more sensual. You could feel her love, her admiration, and her affection in each movement. She fucked you gently while kissing you, her lips and tongue sensually gliding against yours.

"Sumire... I..." you whispered between kisses.

"I love when you say my name," she said, her tongue gently trailing against your lips. "It makes me feel proud to be Sumire."

You smiled, hugging her tightly, your erection still firmly inside her. "You should be. I love you."

She gasped, embracing you in return as her hips slammed against you, harder and faster than ever. Your hips shook involuntarily as sensations of pleasure shot through your body, exploding out of you in an powerful, intense orgasm. Sumire gasped as she felt you fill her up, your seed spilling from the place where you were connected. Slowly, she lifted off you, your semen dripping back down onto you.

The two of you gasped and panted yet again, the intense pleasure still surrounding the two of you. She rested her whole body on top of you, her cheek pressed tightly against yours.

"So..." you whispered, "I guess we're even."

"Even?" she chuckled. "No way. The orgasm you gave me was way too good. You deserve a second one."

You laughed. "Can we wait a bit? Refractory period, remember?"

"Oh! Of course, sorry," she said.

You kissed her, wrapping your legs around hers as you rested below her. "No need to apologize. I still love you~"

She blushed, nuzzling her face into your shoulder. "I l-lo-l-love you too..." she stuttered.

The two of you rested there together, embracing in love.

"Enchant us, Ella!" Sumire cried, summoning her Persona. Suddenly, a woman in white appeared, holding a bouquet of flowers.

You stared in amazement as her Persona approached you, getting on its knees and kissing your erection. You gasped in pleasure at its

touch, looking at Sumire's proud smile.

"Do you like it?" Sumire asked.

You nodded in awe, the feeling of her Persona's lips sending waves of pleasure up your body. "It's amazing."

"Good," she said, hugging you from the side. "This is my true self. I want you to feel how much she loves you."

Suddenly, your entire erection entered Ella's mouth, surrounding you. Her tongue rapidly stroked the underside of your penis as she bobbed up and down.

"Gh-AH!" you grunted, the incredible sensation nearly overwhelming you.

Sumire kissed your cheek as Ella sucked you off.

"S-Sumire, I..." you panted. "I can't imagine feeling any better than this...!"

Suddenly, the lights went out.

"Huh!?" you and Sumire said at the same time.

"Attention, all hotel guests," Rena's voice announced on the intercom. *"The lights will be off for the next thirty minutes. The electric team is working to fix them. Please be patient and don't panic. Thank you.* Atención, todas las huéspedes del hotel. Las luces están apagadas durante los próximos treinta minutos. El equipa eléctrica está trabajando para arreglar las luces. Por favor, tenga paciencia y no se asuste. Gracias."

As you listened to Rena's multilingual announcement, Sumire started licking and teasing your nipples in the dark, the sensation multiplied by the absence of light. Her Persona's intense blowjob only increased in power as time went on, causing you to exclaim in

desire. Sumire giggled, joyously pleasuring you in the dark with her and Ella.

After about half an hour, the lights turned back on, revealing Sumire riding you as Ella held you from behind. The Persona's arms were tightly wrapped around you, holding you close to her chest while Sumire's breasts bounced in front of your face. You moaned as she happily made love to you, her hips slamming against yours quickly and gracefully.

Ella squeezed you from behind, lovingly holding you close. She caressed your chest as you rested against her bosom. Sumire leaned forward, kissing your lips passionately and happily as she rode you.

"Mmnnnph, Sumire..." you moaned, your body addicted to her.

She giggled, continuing to kiss you lovingly.

"ROOM SERVICE!" Rena announced, barging into the room as always.

She found you resting your head on Sumire's soft thighs, her fingers running through your hair.

Rena giggled. "Seems like you had a good time."

Sumire nodded. "I loved every second of it."

The kitsune girl grinned. "I'm so happy. Let's talk about it over dinner, okay?"

You sat beside Sumire, holding her hand.

"You look really pretty with your hair down," Rena said.

Sumire smiled. "Thanks. Anon wanted to see me with it down."

Rena gave you a thumbs-up. "You got good taste, Anon."

You chuckled. "Yeah. I guess I do." You kissed Sumire's cheek, causing her to blush.

"A-Anon...!" she gasped, embarrassed and hiding her face in her hands.

Rena laughed. "You two just got done having sex!"

"Th-that's different...!" Sumire stuttered. "Anon's... Anon's..."

"Hm?" you asked.

"...Anon's the best," she whispered, before pulling you in for a hug.

Rena smiled, appreciating the romantic embrace between you and Sumire.

A few more hours passed, and the time to leave had come. After wishing Sumire a heartfelt goodbye, Rena led you back to the lobby.

Before you could leave the hotel, though, someone started running towards you.

"A-Anon!" she called.

"Huh?" Rena gasped, turning around.

"Sumire?" you said. "What's up?"

She panted, trying to catch her breath. "I wanted to give this to you before you left."

In her hands was a small, red present wrapped in a violet bow. You humbly took it.

"Be sure to open it when you wake up, okay?"

You nodded. "I promise."

With one final goodbye kiss, you left the hotel, returning to reality. As you opened your eyes, your familiar room appeared around you.

However, as you awoke, you felt her present in your hands. You started opening it eagerly, revealing its contents: A red ribbon.

The same one she wore in her hair.

I haven't played P5R, so learning about Kasumi was a bit of a challenge. I basically had to study the character, rather than learn about her naturally through playing the game. This may have led to some inconsistencies regarding her characterization. If that's the case, I humbly apologize.

A few notes: First of all, I honestly can't do Kasumi's in-game romance story justice. It's very well-written, and Kasumi herself has some really good dialogue with the MC. I could really only give a pale imitation of Kasumi's romance route, and for this I apologize. Nevertheless, I hope you enjoyed.

ALSO, I'm really sorry if any part of this is difficult to translate. *Lamento mucho si algo de este capítulo es difícil de traducir.*

Alice Margatroid (Touhou Project)

Chapter 22: Alice Margatroid (Touhou Project)

Every night, you dream of the Hotel Fantasia, where you can make love to anyone you wish. Tonight, you've chosen Alice Margatroid, the Seven-Colored Puppeteer! How will this magician of dolls play with you this evening?

(Requested by N on Chapter 12. Thank you for watching warmly until it was ready.)

Every night for the past few months, you've dreamt of the same hotel floating in the void. "Hotel Fantasia," the sign above the entrance proudly declares. Inside, the beautiful kitsune receptionist Rena leads you to the room of any girl your heart desires, and you spend a marvelous night with them. Here, in the mysterious dream hotel Fantasia, all the worries of the day vanish in the gentle comfort of night.

And so, your slumbering heart asks itself: who's next?

"Welcome back, Anon!" Rena said cheerily as you arrived.

The Lobby was much brighter than it was yesterday, illuminating its newly-painted blue walls.

"Looks like the technical difficulties are over with," you said, looking around as you approached her desk.

The kitsune nodded, her three bushy fox-tails wagging in joy. "It's about time, too. Now this beautiful hotel can be just right for our Anon~" She winked, making you smile.

"So, who's the next girl?" you asked.

"You're on the Splatfest Arc's final two," Rena said, typing on her computer. "The penultimate waifu is... Alice Margatroid! Familiar with Touhou?"

You nodded. "I'm looking forward to this," you replied, grinning.

"That's great!" Rena smiled. "I'm really glad. Now, let me message her... and sent! And now we wait~"

"It's a little surprising, though," you mused. "I mean, isn't it weird that everyone I've slept with for the past few days specifically plays Splatoon? It seems... unlikely."

"It's not that unlikely," Rena said, leaning back in her chair, her arms crossed behind her head. "People like video games, simple as that. May, Rouge, Ana, the Three Mage Sisters, Kasumi, the Piranha Plant Gal... They all liked a game and got really good at it."

"Yeah, but... I dunno, some of them don't seem like the gamer *type*."

Rena smirked. "I mean, most of them didn't start rising in the ranks until Callie, Marie, and I came up with that *reward*~"

You blushed a little. "Oh... so you mean-"

The kitsune girl nodded. "The moment they heard they could spend time with you, they suddenly got *really, really good* at it." She giggled. "You underestimate how much the girls here love you, Anon."

You blushed a lot more, smiling. "O-oh, I getcha..."

Rena leaned forward, typing on her computer. "Looks like Alice responded... oh! It's actually one of her dolls that typed back. She says she told Alice and she's looking forward to it. Shall we go?"

Rena let you type in the floor number again. "Floor 98, Room 73," she said.

You nodded, typing the floor number into the elevator's computer. "And done!"

"Great!" Rena cheered, hugging you. "You're so good at this!"

"H-hey, all I did was type in a number," you insisted, shocked by her sudden hug.

The tall kitsune woman giggled. "I know, Anon. I just wanted to hug and praise you." She started stroking your head. "*Good boy... good boy...* That's okay, right?"

"Yes, please keep doing that," you insisted.

"Hmhmhm~ Anything for you," she whispered, holding you close to her chest. *"You're a good boy... So sweet, so perfect..."*

You always forgot how much taller than you she was until she was this close. Excluding her fox ears, Rena stood three inches above you, which she liked to call "perfect forehead-kissing height." Rena giggled as she whispered praise into your ears, kissed your forehead, and held you close to her warm, soft body...

DING DONG

"Floor 98, here we are! Room 73 should be... Ah! This way," Rena said, taking you by the arm.

You walked quite a ways with her through the floor's many hallways until finally reaching Alice's room.

"And here we are!" Rena announced. "Goodbye kiss?"

You kissed the cute fox woman goodbye before knocking on the door.

You expected Alice to open the door. Instead, a porcelain doll in a maid outfit, around stomach height, welcomed you on the other side.

"Oh, um, hi," you greeted. "Is, uh, Alice here?"

The doll nodded, smiling before taking your hand. Despite definitely being made of porcelain, her hand felt smooth and warm.

"Oh, okay," you replied, closing the door behind you before following her.

Alice's "room" was more like an entire *house*. Inanimate dolls, much smaller than the one leading you, lined the cream-colored walls while living dolls dusted, swept, and washed dishes. You stared in amazement as you looked around.

"Are you taking me to Alice's bedroom?" you asked.

The porcelain doll nodded, smiling.

"You're very cute," you said, causing the doll to giggle, beaming at you as she led you.

Eventually, the two of you reached a door, undoubtedly the one to Alice's room.

"So, a bedroom within a house within a hotel? Oh, the Inception jokes I could make," you chuckled, before knocking on the door.

"Come inside," said the young woman on the other side.

The door creaked open, revealing Alice sitting on the other side of a round table in the center of the room, reading a book.

She looked up from it, smiling. "Welcome, Anon," she said warmly, gesturing for you to take a seat.

You sat across from her, admiring her blue and white dress, her white sleeves, and her pale face. She wore a red band in her short blonde hair, as well as two pink ribbons around her neck and waist.

"It's, ah, nice to meet you," you said awkwardly.

She sighed, staring at your lips with a dreamy expression on her face. "It's nice to meet you, too. I would love to get acquainted with you."

Seconds later, a pair of French dolls in elegant blue dresses brought tea and cake, setting them on the table for you and Alice.

"Please, eat as much as you like," Alice insisted. "I have plenty for you."

"Thanks," you said, taking a fork and eating the warm, freshly-cooked cake. "Mmph, It's delicious."

The doll-like woman smiled warmly, a light giggle passing through her pink lips. "Nothing makes me happier than hearing you say that."

"Your dolls are cute," you complimented.

Alice smiled. "You said so before. I heard it through the doll who lead you in." She took a sip of the hot, red tea prepared for you both. "You're rather cute yourself, Anon."

You blushed, grinning. "That means a lot coming from you."

She giggled. "You're so sweet. I'm lucky to have won that contest to meet you..."

"I mean, I would've requested you eventually," you insisted, taking a sip of her tea. "I've liked you for a long time."

"Mnnnnnngh..." she groaned, biting her lip and blushing. She looked away, grinning wildly. "Th-thank you, Anon. I've... felt the same way, actually."

Suddenly, the two French dolls at your side began kissing your neck, causing you to gasp. They hugged you tight, their small porcelain breasts pressing into your side.

Alice turned to face you again, a wide smile on her pink lips. "I love you, Anon."

"I love you too," you replied, hugging her dolls and squeezing them close. Her dolls giggled, laughing as they were embraced.

You spent a long time there, eating cake and drinking tea with Alice. You talked about life, hopes, dreams, and of course, your loving adoration for each other. She showered you with compliments as her dolls showered you in affection. Eventually, though, the two of you decided you had eaten enough, and Alice took you to her bed. The two French dolls left, leaving you and Alice alone.

Alice sat close to your side, her thigh against yours. You were surprised by how tall she was, being practically the same height as you. You were also surprised by how nice it felt with her soft, warm arms around you.

"You're beautiful," you whispered.

She giggled, kissing your forehead. "So are you." She stroked your cheek, admiring your face as though you were a finely-crafted doll yourself. Her skin felt so smooth and creamy, you couldn't help but push your face in her hand. She laughed in adoration before pressing her soft, pink lips to your own. Alice giggled into your mouth, the joy in her kiss obvious.

"I love how cozy this place is," you said, squeezing her in your arms. "I feel like I could live here forever."

"Hm? In my home or in my arms~?" she teased, causing the two of you to laugh, hugging each other even tighter. "Either way is fine by me... though I'd much rather take you back to Gensokyo with me."

She ran her fingers through your hair. "I'd protect you from all the youkai, fairies, and annoying black-and-white magicians in my forest home. That doesn't sound too bad, right?"

You nodded, nuzzling your face into her shoulder. You had no words anymore, only sighs of contentment in her cozy arms.

After resting there a while, though, you felt a soft hand running down your body to your crotch, stroking the slowly-hardening erection growing there.

"My my, Anon..." she whispered. "Someone else is falling in love *very* quickly~"

You shivered in pleasure as her fingers circled your groin, forming a tent in your pajama pants. Alice bit her lip, watching your penis erect for her. As she was watching, a pair of red-haired Dutch dolls floated into the room. At first glance, you thought they were human, until you saw their wooden bodies. They floated near your crotch, giggling before pulling your pants down, exposing you to the cool air of Alice's bedroom.

You gasped as the two began kissing your shaft up and down, their lips causing you to tremble. Alice held you close to her with one hand while stroking the closest doll's head with another. She pecked at your cheek with her soft lips, whispering into your ear.

"Does this feel good?"

You nodded. "Y-yeah..."

"It'll get even better," Alice said, compelling the dolls to start licking you up and down. *They felt just like real people*...

You trembled even more from their touch, their soft lips and warm tongues pleasuring you as Alice giggled into your ear.

"I love the face you make when you're being wrapped in pleasure~" she whispered. "I want to make you wear that face all the time."

Her dolls started stroking you with their hands while rapidly licking your head. They giggled, planting many kisses and causing you to thrust involuntarily. Alice smiled warmly, pressing her lips to yours yet again, this time slipping her tongue between them. As her dolls' tongues glided along your shaft and head, Alice's tongue glided against yours, dancing in your mouths in a romantic French kiss. She savored the exchange, passionately making out with you all the while.

Breaking the kiss, you saw the two Dutch dolls drop their dresses to the floor, exposing their wooden bodies to you. They had no nipples or vagina, but they bounced their rather large breasts in front of you as though they were real, staring at you with seductive faces. They pressed their soft bosoms together, squeezing them against one another, causing your hard-on to twitch. Alice bit her lip looking at you, watching as the pair of magical dolls squished your cock between them.

You moaned as they started titfucking you gleefully. You threw your head back, where Alice started kissing you yet again.

"I knew this would make you feel good," she said, smiling. "And don't worry about ejaculating on them." She leaned in close, whispering in a low, husky voice.

"I want to watch your balls empty all over them."

She licked your earlobe as the two dolls continued giving you paizuri together. It felt nothing like wood, only like smooth, soft human breasts, working together to milk you dry. You hips thrusted in time with them as Alice continued teasing you, running the tip of her smooth tongue along the outer rim of your ear. You couldn't hold back anymore, your cock exploding over them, your hot white seed covering the dolls' huge breasts. They grinned at you, staring at you with bedroom eyes as their tits filled with your cum.

Alice bit her lip, crossing her legs as she looked at your semen on her dolls. *"Very good,"* she whispered before kissing you. *"I'm sure it'll feel even better inside me."*

You shivered at her words, hugging her tight. "Th-thanks, Alice."

She smiled, hugging you in return. "You're welcome, Anon. *I love you*."

Half an hour later, you found yourself nude, pinned to the bed by four chalk-white Russian dolls, each one biting their lips in anticipation for what would happen. Alice stood in front of you, lifting her dress.

"Can you see it, Anon?" she asked.

Her clean-shaven pussy, glistening with desire, was exposed for you. You stared in amazement at her beautiful body.

"Do you like it? It's very wet right now." She licked her lips slowly, rubbing her pussy with one hand while holding her dress up with the other. "It's been like this since you got here actually."

The dolls holding down your hands and feet giggled, watching you get erect for Alice once again. Alice hopped up, hovering in midair over your erection and slowly descending until your tip kiss her wetness. She smiled, moving her hips in circles over your cock before finally pushing down, taking it all in.

"Ah!" she gasped, feeling you enter her. Her hot, slick walls surrounded you, stroking you with their bumps and folds as she began moving. "Oh, Anon..."

"Gnnnnh... Alice..." you moaned, the sensation causing your body to shake.

Alice leaned forward, pushing down on your shoulders as her hips rode you fast and hard. You could see the desire in her shining blue

eyes as she fucked you, her wet pussy *milking* you.

Her hips moved back and forth, forward and backward, up and down. She bit her lip, looking at you as the pleasure filled your powerless body.

"Is this magician's pussy nice?" she asked sweetly. "Do you like my hot, magical folds? You can feel free to cum whenever you like, Anon..."

Her dress covered where you were connected, but you could feel everything that was going on. She rode you intensely, her smooth groin overtaking yours while her dolls laughed around you. Before you knew it, you were surrounded by dolls, hovering and watching in arousal. If they didn't look so cute, it'd be a scene from a horror movie.

Instead, it was *hot*.

"Is my precious Anon going to explode soon?" Alice purred.

"We've- hnng- only just started..." you grunted, the intense pleasure causing you to shake.

She giggled, the *splashing* of her pussy slamming onto your cock intensifying. Each fold touched you like a passionate kiss, just like the one she was giving you now. Her tongue slipped into your mouth as her soft, pink lips pressed tight against yours. Her body shook intensely as she kissed you, and you could tell by her pussy squeezing around you that she just had an orgasm.

Alice licked her lips. "You made me cum, Anon..." she said, grinning as she fucked you faster. "It's only a matter of time before I return the favor..." She sat up, continuing to grind on you, her hips shaking left and right. Alice raised her arms, and two dolls floated beside her to lift her dress up, exposing her completely nude body to you.

You stared in admiration at her breasts, stomach, hips, *everywhere...* especially where the two of you were connected. Your crotches were soaking wet with her cum.

She smiled warmly at you as she continued fucking you, admiring your nude body just as much as you admired hers. She ran her hands down your chest, along your sides to your hips, grabbing them and seemingly thrusting *into* you, despite being inside her. The dolls holding your feet down lifted your legs, and Alice grabbed them, holding them in the air while still around you.

"When you- mmph- when you came here," she panted, "were you expecting this?"

You shook your head, eyes wide as Alice Margatroid fucked you in the Amazon Position, riding you with your legs in the air.

She chuckled. "I figured as much. Now, cum deep, *deep* inside me, Anon, while all my dolls watch. I want them to know who their mistress *loves*."

At the word "love" you felt a powerful tremor, your body shaking in pleasure as it humped up into her. You wanted to grab her hips, but her dolls held you down. You exploded inside her, crying out as your orgasm rocked through your body into her. Alice moaned as well, her eyes sparkling with affection.

"Thank you, Anon," she said, laying back down on top of you. She hugged you from above, resting on your chest while her many, many living dolls floated towards you one and a time, each one planting a kiss on your forehead or cheek.

It was a very long time before they were all done, and by that time, Alice awoke from her post-coital nap.

You rested your head on Alice's lap as she stroked your hair, running her fingers through it while giggling.

"You're so cute," she said, admiring you.

While one hand stroked your head, the other caressed down your chest to your stomach, then down your stomach to your erection. Her smooth, soft hand slowly rubbed you up and down while you rested on the puppeteer's soft, creamy thighs...

"Mmmph, Alice..." you sighed contentedly.

Alice smiled softly. "Anything for you, my dear Anon..."

"This is a very special doll, Anon," Alice said, introducing her.

The doll smiled at you before dropping its dress to the floor, revealing its fine china body. Its full, large breasts bounced as she bowed, and her wide hips shook with each movement. The most interesting thing about the doll was its nipples and vagina, both fully modeled on her.

"This doll," Alice continued, "is made to *fuck* you."

Before you knew it, the doll's tight - yet very, very *wet* - pussy surrounded you, riding you furiously while biting her lip.

Alice giggled, watching you hips shake involuntarily at the intense pleasure now surrounding you. The puppeteer kissed your forehead while her porcelain puppet fucked you senseless. You grabbed her hips, thrusting into her as a reward.

Alice moaned, her body shaking as well. "O-one other thing, Anon... Th-this doll, like th-*ah!* L-like the others, this doll is c-connected to me... Any p-pleasure she feels- *ohhh!!*"

This knowledge only encouraged you to fuck her doll faster and harder that before, filling Alice's body with more and more pleasure.

"Mmmmph, I love you..." Alice moaned as she came.

Alice held you from behind, pressing her soft breasts into your back, while you played video games with her dolls. She giggled as she watched you having fun with them... or, really, having fun with *her*, since she directly manipulated all her dolls.

"You know..." she whispered in your ear, "I've practically mastered every fighter in this game through my dolls. There's no way you can win~" she teased.

"Oh, I don't care about winning," you smiled. "I just wanna have fun with you."

Her eyes were wide in amazement for a moment, before closing them and resting her head on the back of her neck. "I want to have fun with you, too, Anon..." she sighed. "I want you to enjoy yourself. *I love you.*"

You paused the game, turning around to kiss her. "I love you too, Alice."

"ROOM SERV- AHHHH, CREEPY DOLLS!" Rena exclaimed as she barged in.

The dolls pouted at being called "creepy."

You and Alice returned to the living room where Rena had entered from.

"Don't worry, they're nice," you assured the fox girl.

"I-I'm sure they are, but..." Rena sighed. "I've got a *thing* about dolls."

One doll in a maid dress floated to Rena, offering her a slice of cake. The kitsune girl sighed again, taking the plate.

"Thanks," she said, nodding to the hovering doll. "Anyway, room service."

Alice bowed. "Thank you very much, Rena."

The three of you sat together in Alice's dining room, enjoying the meal Rena made for you.

"It's impressive what you did with your room," Rena said in amazement. "Most people just recreate their own bedroom, but it looks like you remade your whole *house*."

"I'm sure you've seen more interesting rooms," Alice insisted. "Anon tells me you once went to an ice mountain."

"Oh, right, Nana's room," Rena chuckled. "I think I blocked that one out of my memory from how cold it was."

Alice nodded, smiling. "The cold of winter is fine, but I much prefer springtime."

"Oh, yesss," the kitsune grinned, delighted by the thought. "I love spring! Cherry blossoms, flower viewings, and all that... *It's wonderful.*"

You smiled at the two girls' conversation about spring, all while holding Alice's hand under the table and enjoying Rena's cooking with your other hand.

But like every night, you had to wake up eventually. Hours passed, but the time to awaken eventually approached. You gave Alice Margatroid a warm goodbye, coupled with several sweet kisses, and returned with Rena to the entrance. Passing through the threshold, you walked through the dark void until finally opening your eyes, returning to your familiar bed.

With an unfamiliar doll by your side.

"Huh," you though. "This would be terrifying if it were a horror movie-
"

And then the doll lifted its skirt before winking at you.

"...Still a little creepy, but work's not for a few hours, so-"

Alice grabbed her breasts as she fingered herself. She could tell you were balls deep in her "present" already, if the tremors of lust surging through her body were anything to go by.

*"Ah! Anon! **Anon!**" she cried out, moaning in agonizing pleasure. The Seven-Colored Puppeteer's head swung back as she reached yet another orgasm, squirting all over her bed.*

Meanwhile, Marisa banged on Alice's door, yelling for her to keep it down.

Callie (Splatoon)

Chapter 23: Callie (Splatoon)

Every night, you dream of the Hotel Fantasia, where you can make love to anyone you wish. Tonight, you've chosen Callie, the other best Squid Sister! (They're both best girl) How will you complete the Top Vs. Bottom Splatfest Arc? Let us find out!

(We were always gonna end with Callie, but we have Firebrand96 [on Chapter 10] to thank for officially requesting her! Of course, he originally requested her as Team Bottom... which I was honestly willing to roll with, I had a few ideas for what I'd do there, but then he switched to Team Top and... ah, forget it. Let's just enjoy a night with Callie, shall we?)

(See the end of the chapter for notes.)

Every night for the past few months, you've dreamt of the same hotel floating in the void. "Hotel Fantasia," the sign above the entrance proudly declares. Inside, the beautiful kitsune receptionist Rena leads you to the room of any girl your heart desires, and you spend a marvelous night with them. Here, in the mysterious dream hotel Fantasia, all the worries of the day vanish in the gentle comfort of night.

And so, your slumbering heart asks itself: who's next?

Rena wasn't at her desk when you arrived. Instead, she was lying on a couch in the lobby, watching the nearby TV, where Callie and Marie were on.

"Hold on to your tentacles..." Callie said.

"It's Inkopolis News time!" Marie announced.

"Watching TV?" you asked.

Rena gasped, turning to see you. "Oh, Anon! Sorry, I was just..." She sat up, her three bushy fox tails behind her. "You're a little early, Anon. Couldn't wait to go to bed, huh?"

You chuckled, taking a seat beside her. "Today was just so tiring, I just *had* to go to bed."

"Aw, poor thing," Rena cooed, stroking your head while hugging you. "Don't worry, you've got plenty of time here."

"Before we reveal today's stages," Callie said on TV, *"some special news!"*

"What is it? What is it?!" Marie gasped.

*"Tonight... I'm getting **laid**!"* Callie laughed.

Marie groaned. *"I thought this was gonna be important..."*

"Well, it's important to me!" Callie grinned. *"Tonight, it's my turn! TEAM TOP FOREVER!"*

"I should've called for a recount..." Marie sighed.

Rena giggled. "Once their broadcast is over, I'll message Callie. Sounds good?"

You nodded, your head on her shoulder. "Yep, sounds great."

"Of course, since you came early... we can watch a Turf War together, too! That sound fun?"

"Hm... sure!" you replied eagerly.

You and Rena continued watching after the Inkopolis News section, enjoying a fun match between a few familiar players...

"Oh!" Ana gasped. "Anon's here!"

"Huh?" Rouge said, splatting XxM1str3ss0fFl4m3zxX. "Seems a bit early. Did you sense him with your psychic powers?"

"Mhm," Ana replied, launching an Inkstrike and splatting two hidden players at once.

"Nice play, Ana," May complimented.

Suddenly, Flamberge joined the Discord call. "ROUGE, I SWEAR TO VOID TERMINA, I'LL KICK YOUR- mmmph!"

Zan Partizanne sighed on the other end. "Sorry about that."

Rouge chuckled as Flamberge (and by extension, Zan) left the chat.

"Ohoho, A-Anon's here...?" the Piranha Plant Gal chuckled wickedly. "Mmmph, Callie's going to be very lucky..."

"Oh, Callie's next?" May asked, dodging an enemy Inkstrike. "I can't believe Anon already went through nine girls so far."

"He must have the fortitude of a hundred men~" Alice Margatroid giggled.

"Hey, Alice, you're on the enemy team!" the Piranha Plant Gal growled. "You gotta leave the call or else Rouge will block you."

"Hmhmhm..." Alice laughed. "You fool. I have ***seventy alternative accounts****! YOU WILL* NEVER *KNOW MY MAIN!"*

Rouge chuckled. "Are you referring to dollfucker1, dollfucker2, dollfucker-"

Alice left the Discord chat.

"Floor 529, here we come!" Rena announced, activating the elevator.

You noticed that the elevator now had a long, cushioned seat in the back. "Is that new?"

"Hm? Oh, yeah, had it installed after you left yesterday. Figured it'd be more comfortable than just leaning on the wall or sitting on the floor." Rena sat down on the red seat, smiling at you. "Care to join me, Anon?"

"Gladly," you grinned, resting your head on her lap while laying on the rest of the seat.

Rena beamed at you as you napped on her thighs. She stroked your head, running her fingers through your hair.

"Callie's gonna have *so* much fun with you~" After a while, Rena pulled out her Nintendo Switch from her tote bag. "In the meantime, though..."

Kasumi squealed in delight as the next game began. "Alright, let's go!"

"I'll cover you from above," Francisca assured, aiming her Charger as their team went into battle.

"I've learned a lot from Futaba-chan," Kasumi said, "so there's no way I can lose!"

She was immediately splatted by a user named Alibaba.

Daisy chuckled. "The master still outclasses the student."

"Oh, hush," Kasumi said, causing the others to laugh.

"Hang on, I got Samus on the ropes," Daisy said, coming straight for VariaSuitor with her Roller. "Time for the kill!"

Suddenly, Daisy herself was splatted by an enemy Charger.

"Grrr..." She grunted. "Who the heck's InceptionDesk?"

Rena chuckled. "Can't believe I got Daisy."

"Nice play," you said, watching her.

"Yeah, that was great!" Futaba exclaimed on the other side of the Discord call. *"Now help me paint the east side."*

"On it," Rena said.

"Hang on, I'm closer," Samus replied. *"Plus, I have Killer Wail ready."*

"In that case, I'm going to their base," Rena said. "Pira, how are you-"

The Piranha Plant Gal breathed heavily. *"I can't believe... I'm on a Discord call... with **Anon**..."*

Rena chuckled. "Someone's horny~"

You smiled. "I'll come see you after the Splatfest Arc, okay?"

Pira squealed in delight, falling backwards. You could hear the Piranha Plant Gal hitting the floor, along with something *splashing and squishing*.

"Is... Is she okay?" Futaba asked.

You glanced up, looking at the digital sign above the elevator's computer. "Oh! Rena, we're close."

"So am I!!" Pira shouted.

"You just STARTED!" Futaba exclaimed, listening to the Piranha Plant Gal's squealing.

"Hm? Oh!" Rena saw the Floor number as well. "We just passed Floor 500, so this'll probably be our last game."

"That's fine," Samus said, splatting Yoshizawa2.

"We'll miss you!" Futaba said.

"MMMPH, FUCK YES, ANON!!" The Piranha Plant Gal screamed in pleasure.

"How are you still playing while masturbating?!" Rena exclaimed, watching her continue splatting foes and painting the battlefield.

You shrugged. "She wasn't Top 10 for no reason."

DING DONG

"And here we are!" Rena said, shutting her Switch off. "Floor 529, Room 15!"

The kitsune girl led you by the arm as you walked to Room 15.

"You did great," you said, complimenting Rena.

She blushed, kissing your forehead. "You're the great one," she replied. "I couldn't have done it without my *special, precious Anon* by my side~"

Before you knew it, you were at Callie's door, covered in Splatfest-related stickers.

"At last, Room 15!" Rena announced. "Beyond this door is the final challenge, the ultimate battle of the Top vs. Bottom Splatfest Arc! *Who will reign victorious!?*"

"I mean, both of us?" you said, scratching the back of your head. "We're gonna have sex, right?"

"Yeah, but... I like being dramatic." Rena pouted. "Anyway, I'll leave you to it, you stud~" She winked, walking back to the elevator. "See ya~!"

You waved to her before knocking on the door.

Almost immediately, Callie flung the door open, embracing you.

"ANON!!" the upbeat Squid Sister exclaimed. "It's awesome to see you!"

"It's great to see you too, Callie," you replied, hugging her tight.

She wore black shorts, a white shirt, a black undershirt, and a pink hoodie, the same color as the beanie she wore on her black hair-tentacles. Her infectious grin was mere inches away from your face before she started kissing you. Her soft, smooth lips smashed against your own, eager to make out with you.

You stepped into her messy room, littered with clothes, ink splatters, and a couple discarded chip bags. You'd definitely seen worse, but it was still very unkempt. Like her cousin's room, Squid Sister merchandise lined the walls, as well as a mounted Hero Roller, a Carbon Roller Deco leaning against the wall below it.

"Ugh, your room's a mess," you said. "Lemme help you pick up your clothes at least."

"Meh, I don't see the point," Callie replied, smirking as she slammed the door shut. "*Our clothes are gonna end up on the floor anyway*."

You blushed, turning around to see her crossing her arms with a perverted grin on her face.

"C'mon, let's hang out on the couch~" she said, taking your arm and pulling you along.

Callie slammed you to the couch, facing you as she sat on your lap. Her arms grabbed both your shoulders as her naughty smile approached your lips yet again. Before you knew it, her long, slick tongue pushed itself into your mouth, wrestling with your own. Her tongue felt too good as you French kissed her...

Eventually, she pulled herself from your mouth, a line of saliva connecting your mouths. She grinned at you, putting both arms around your head.

"So? How was it?" she asked, giving you bedroom eyes.

"Amazing," you sighed.

Callie laughed. "You're the amazing one!" She hugged you tight, her arms still around your head as she snuggled her cheek into your own. "Mmmm, I love you...!"

"I love you too," you chuckled, embracing her in return. Her body felt so warm against yours, and you could feel her breasts squishing against your chest. She felt bigger than Marie, maybe even a C-cup. It didn't matter, though; all that mattered was that *she* was hugging you.

She started running her fingers through your hair. "I'm gonna love hanging out with you, Anon~" she giggled. "So, what do you wanna do? Sure, I'm soaking wet right now, but that doesn't mean we can't do other things!"

"Hm..." You thought for a bit. "How about some games?"

"Sure!" Callie cheered, hopping off of you. "Video games it is!"

Callie took off her hoodie as you lied on your stomachs, playing video games together for about an hour. Together, you played Mario Kart, Super Smash Bros, ARMS, and more, hugging and kissing in between games. She even flashed you more than once, showing off her braless breasts as a reward for good teamwork or a hard-earned victory against her.

"Be careful not to go blind with how much I'm flashing you~" Callie teased, winking.

"Believe me, I'm gonna go blind for other reasons," you joked.

She snorted. "I wasn't expecting that."

The two of you laughed, hugging and rolling on the bed, your face in her soft boobs. She stroked your head as she squeezed your face between them, savoring the feeling of your face on her chest.

"You know, Anon," she said, "I've shown you my boobs a lot, but you still haven't shown me your dick..."

"Hm? Oh, uh, alright," you stuttered, getting off her to pull you pajama pants down.

Callie licked her lips. "*Awesome*," she growled playfully, eyeing it up and down. "Hey, how 'bout you lie down?" she grinned. "I wanna make you feel awesome!"

You nodded. "Yeah!"

You lied down on the bed, completely nude and fully erect. Callie, still wearing her clothes, posed in front of your dick.

"Anon!" she exclaimed. "Are you ready for the best sex EVER?"

"HELL YEAH!" you cheered.

"Then let's DO IT!" She fell to the bed, rapidly kissing up your stiff erection. Her soft, smooth lips gleefully planted kisses as they traveled up your boner to its head, before leaving one final smooch. "Mmmm, your body's incredible!"

"Yours is even better," you said, eyeing her over.

Callie giggled. "I know, I got that perfect body~" she teased, winking. "I guess we're the perfect couple, then!"

You blushed, smiling. "I guess we are."

She grinned at you before sitting between your legs, grabbing your throbbing member with both hands, her fingers intertwined around your shaft.

"So soft..." you moaned, feeling her hands against you.

Callie laughed. "Like that?" she giggled before pumping you up and down. "Don't be afraid to cum!"

You gasped as she jerked you off with her smooth, soft hands. She kept laughing, grinning happily as she played with you. Her smile was the same as when you were playing video games together; in a way, both of these were her way of showing affection to you.

"C-Callie, this is awesome...!" you moaned, your hips bucking into her hands.

"Yeah, it is!" she shouted, laughing while watching your face contort in pleasure. "Remember, you can pump my *hand-pussy* full of your *hot white ink* any time you want!"

You grunted at her words, making your body *really* want to take her up on that offer. Your body trembled under her touch, under the fast pumping of her slick hands. She giggled, licking her lips before humming *Bomb Rush Blush* to herself, all while happily jerking you off. You threw your head back, crying out in pleasure.

You exploded in her hands, filling them with your seed. She grinned, cheering as you ejaculated every drop into her "hand-pussy".

"BOOYAH!" she exclaimed. "Nice play, Anon! Mmmph, you came a lot, too! Were you saving up for me~?"

You chuckled. "M-maybe..."

She beamed at you, wiping her hands on the blanket. "Remind me to change the sheets, mmkay?"

You nodded. "Sure."

She smiled, before bending back down and kissing the head of your still-recovering dick.

Callie slid her shorts off, laughing. "I'm gonna sit on your face, mmkay?"

"Sounds good to me!" you said, eager to taste her.

She stood over you, exposing her soaking wet pussy. She giggled, lowering her hips onto your face. Immediately, you began licking her, teasing her with your tongue and lips, running up and down her entrance happily. She moaned, grinding into your mouth while laughing at how good it felt.

"A-Anon, yes!" she cried out. "Mmmph, *shell yes!* Don't stop! Don't *ever* stop!!"

You gladly complied, continuing to eat the Inkling's warm, dripping womanhood more and more. She cried out in pleasure as you rapidly licked her clitoris, eating her out furiously.

"Mmmmmmph, YES! I LOVE YOU, ANON!!" she exclaimed, her body shivering in delight.

You ate her out with even more passion, as if to say "I love you too". She groaned in pleasure as she squirted onto your lips, her juices flowing down both sides of your face as she covered you in her female cum. She *screamed* in pleasure, unable to say anything coherent other than "love you" and "Anon". She panted, lifting off your face, which was utterly *soaked* by Callie's "love juices".

Callie bit her lip looking at you. "Holy carp, Anon... You're a *mess*."

The two of you shared a playful, friendly laugh.

Callie slammed her hips onto your cock, taking you in immediately. Her soaking pussy surrounded you, the bumps and ridges of her warm walls accepting you.

"Ready?" she asked, leaning forward and giving you a wide grin.

You nodded. "*Take me.*"

Callie roared in laughter, riding you. "*That's* what I wanna hear! TEAM TOP FOR LIFE!"

You panted as she fucked you, her creamy hips bouncing up and down your dick. She licked her lips slowly as her cross-shaped pupils fixated on your own eyes. She laughed, giggled, and moaned in pleasure as she pounded your hard sex. From her obvious joy, you could tell this was no casual sex for her; this was how she fucked someone she *loved*, someone she *longed for.*

You felt the same way. Your body humped up into her involuntarily as she screwed you. Callie gripped your shoulders, her hips pounding yours even harder as her warm walls stroked you off even harder. Her muscles started shaking, her walls squeezing your erection tighter as she screwed you senseless.

"Mmmmph, oh yeah! Anon!" she cried out, her eyes rolling back in pleasure as her smile only got wider. "Your dick's the best! Anon's

the best!"

"Y-You're the best," you panted, savoring the intense sensation. You moaned audibly as her hips splashed against yours.

"I- *hahh*- I can tell you're gonna cum soon..." Callie growled playfully.

Your body trembled beneath hers. "Heh, you can?"

She licked her lips. "Yep~ because *I'm* gonna cum, too." Almost immediately, she slammed her lips against yours in a tight, erotic kiss, forcing her long, slick tongue into your mouth.

"Mmmmm~!" she moaned into your mouth. Suddenly, she pulled off you, still leaning forward while riding your throbbing hard-on. "Here it comes~!!"

As she said it, you felt a powerful surge of lust rocket through your body, exploding out of your dick and deep, deep into the Squid Sister on top of you. At the same time, her body trembled, and she gasped in bliss as she squirted onto your dick, just as she had on your face. Her wide grin only got wider as she orgasmed on top of you.

She looked down at you, smiling with her eyes closed. "Nice play," she giggled.

"Nice?" you panted. "That was... *ink*redible."

Callie laughed, falling on top of you in a tight embrace, pressing her tits against your chest and laughing. "You get me, Anon. You really get me."

Callie pulled down the pants of her fancy suit, exposing her perfectly smooth ass to you.

"Ready, Anon?" she asked, straddling your dick with her ass.

"You sure you wanna do this wearing that?" you asked. "That suit looks *really* expensive."

"Exactly," she said, turning around to wink at you. "I wanna wear this suit to *every* black tie event I go to, knowing that we *fucked* in it."

Your cock throbbed, understanding her sentiment as she rode you, reverse-cowgirl style. Her smooth, soft ass bounced on your dick as she fucked you on the side of her bed.

Callie shoved her big, soft tits into your face, smothering you in them as she jerked you off. Even though your face was buried in her chest, you could still hear her sweet voice.

"-and after that, I'll buy you a fancy suit of your own and take you to a party, *proudly* showing you off to all my friends. Afterwards, we'll go out to eat, maybe invite Marie along. If you're sick of fancy stuff by then, we can go this *really* rad burger joint, you'll love it. Once we're done there, we can..."

You sighed into Callie's boobs as she spoke, your hips shaking with each pump of her smooth hands.

"...and don't worry, I'd pay for it all. I got more money than I can count, so don't hesitate to point out something you want, 'kay? Spending money on you is actually something I *fantasize* about. Of course, we're too close in age for you to call me a sugar mommy, so 'sugar girlfriend' will have to do~" Callie laughed, jerking you off harder until you couldn't handle the pleasure anymore, blowing a massive load all over her hands.

You moaned, content, before Callie continued her speech about *everything* she wanted to do with you, interspersed with her licking your seed off her hands...

As Callie played Splatoon in the nude, lying on her stomach, you got between her creamy ass-cheeks and started eating her ass. She roared in laughter and pleasure, the sensation of your tongue in her driving her nuts with pleasure.

"Sounds like someone's feeling good," Rena chuckled on the other end of her Discord call.

"Mmmmmph, yessss..." Callie moaned, grinding her pussy against the bed and shaking her ass in your face. "Holy carp, Rena, you taught him well~"

Rena giggled. *"I only taught him the basics. He's just naturally gifted at pleasuring cute girls, I guess~"*

"Well, he's- mmmph, ah- he's really good at eating ass."

"Ohoho, your ass? I only taught him how to eat pussy. Our little Anon really is a natural~"

"Fuuuuck, I'm wet just hearing you (ˆ ˆ)*,"* another girl said. *"I want Anon to eat my ass, too...* (ノ ง ͡ ͡ ͡

"Oh, h-hey..." Marie panted, fingering herself while watching you and Callie sixty-nine one another.

"Mmm, can't blame you there," the kitsune girl giggled. "You two horndogs hungry?"

Callie's soft lips slobbered on your dick. "Mmmm, 'bout to swallow down something in a minute. Anon's gonna get a- *oooh*- get a drink, too~"

Almost immediately, Callie squealed as she squirted on your face, her rapidly-shaking hips grinding on your face. Your felt your balls about to explode in return, begging to blow your seed between her soft, eager lips.

Meanwhile, Rena joined Marie on the couch, fingering herself with her.

Rena wiped her forehead with a towel. "A-anyway, here's your dinner. I got pizza, burgers, noodles... Oh! Callie asked me to get Anon a *Short-Respawn Mocha*~"

Marie smirked. "Anon's 'respawn time' too long for ya?"

Callie laughed, putting her arm around you. "Can't help it! I just love doing it with him so much~"

You chuckled, putting your own arm around her, feeling her smooth skin against yours. "I love you, Callie."

Callie turned her head to you, kissing you softly. "I love you too, Anon. You're the best boyfriend a Squid Sister could ever have!"

Marie put her hand on your thigh, whispering into your ear. "We *both* love you. So you better treat us right~"

"We'll definitely treat *you* right," Callie giggled, pressing her soft, creamy boobs against your chest.

You couldn't help but grin, squeezed between the two beautiful Inklings.

Rena giggled, watching the three of you virtually cuddling in the nude. "You're all so cute! Now, eat up before your food gets cold, okay?"

You enjoyed a delightful meal with Callie, Marie, and Anon, talking about anything and everything as you spent a cozy time together. As the hours passed, however, you unfortunately had to leave. After a warm goodbye, Rena led you back to the lobby, where you passed through the threshold and left the beautiful dream, waking up in your own bed.

With one difference: You were wearing the custom T-shirt that Callie and Marie got you. "*Team Top for Life,*" indeed.

Hey, since I had Callie in Marie's chapter, I don't have to change the tags this time. Sweet!

Anyway, thanks for enjoying the Top vs Bottom Splatfest Arc! We'll have one last special chapter to wrap the Arc up, then it's back to normal!

BONUS: Splatfest Special Grand Finale!

Chapter 24: BONUS: Splatfest Special Grand Finale!

Every night, you dream of the Hotel Fantasia, where you can make love to anyone you wish. Tonight, however, after making love to all ten Splatfest Top Ten Players, you decide to relax in the recently-built Onsen. Who knows what might happen in there...?

(See the end of the chapter for notes.)

Every night for well over a month, you've dreamt of the same hotel floating in the void. "Hotel Fantasia," the sign above the entrance proudly declares. Inside, the beautiful kitsune receptionist Rena leads you to the room of any girl your heart desires, and you spend a marvelous night with them. Here, in the mysterious dream hotel Fantasia, all the worries of the day vanish in the gentle comfort of night.

And so, your slumbering heart asks itself: Who's next?

"Good evening, Anon!" Rena greeted, her three fox-tails wagging in delight with your arrival.

"Evening," you replied, grinning at her as you approached.

"So, who will it be tonight~?" Rena asked. "Now that the Splatfest Reward Arc is complete, you can do whatever - and *whoever* - you'd like." She winked, making you blush a little.

"Actually," you said, pointing to the nearby Onsen entrance, "I'd like to try the hot springs, if that's alright."

The kitsune girl chuckled. "It's fine by me! Our hotel offers a one-of-a-kind Onsen experience. Unlike many modern Onsen, which are divided by gender, *our* hot springs are more traditional, offering a *mixed bathing experience* unlike any other."

"Mixed bathing, you say?" Your eyes widened with excitement.

Rena smirked. "*Mixed bathing*. Since you're the only boy here, it'd be pretty lonely if you had a hot springs all to yourself. You deserve better." She leaned over her desk, planting a kiss on your forehead.

You blushed. "S-so, may I go in?"

"Well, first," Rena said, coming around her desk, "I want to explain a few etiquette rules."

"Now, just step inside the shower," Rena instructed.

"I have to bathe before bathing?" you joked.

The kitsune girl giggled. "It's to keep the hot spring nice and clean. Everyone else has to do this, too."

You nodded, removing your clothes and stepping inside, all while Rena bit her lip, grinding her hand into her crotch through her blue, floral-pattern kimono. You got hard from the attention, arousing the beautiful kitsune even more...

After washing up, Rena handed you a towel. "Wrap this around your waist. You'll be taking it off before stepping into the hot spring, of course."

You nodded, following her instruction and covering yourself with the towel. "So, is that good?"

"Very," she replied, biting her lip. "A-anyway, I'll take your pajamas and fold them," she replied. "You... *enjoy yourself*..." she said, breathless at your nude body, hidden only by a towel.

You smiled, hugging her. "Thanks, Rena. You're seriously the best."

She gasped, blushing at your words before immediately hugging you back. "A-Anon, you- I- th-this, I... Th-thank you..."

You chuckled, squeezing the kitsune girl even tighter. "I should be thanking you," you replied, hearing her heartbeat intensify.

You spent a while hugging her before finally heading off to the Onsen.

Rena sighed, content. "Those girls better treat you right," she said as you entered the hot spring.

When I meet Anon, I'm going to shower him in so much love that he'll never be sad again! I'll get a whole bunch of other girls, too, and we'll make him happy together! That's what Anon deserves!

Rena nuzzled her cheek against your shirt before folding it and setting it in a basket. She sighed, the memory of her younger self making her chuckle. "Can't believe it actually happened, though... You lucky *stud*."

You stood before a curtain marked with a " " *(yu)* kanji, meaning "hot water". You could hear girls talking and giggling behind it. You entered nervously - though why you'd be nervous at *this* point was a mystery even to you.

Passing through the curtain, you were greeted by the stunning sight of *eleven* beautiful women, all of them completely nude in the water.

"Hmhmhm, Flamberge~" Rouge chuckled, feeling up the fiery Mage Sister's breasts. "You're *much* bigger than I imagined..."

"J-Jamblasted, this feels good..." Flamberge moaned under the bat girl's touch.

Francisca and Zan Partizanne fingered each other while watching the perverted scene.

Meanwhile, Alice Margatroid, Ana, and Kasumi Yoshizawa relaxed in the water nearby.

"S-so lewd..." Ana gasped, averting her eyes.

Kasumi blushed. "Y-yeah..."

Alice shrugged. "Nothing I haven't seen before~"

"For real!?" Kasumi exclaimed.

The doll-like girl smirked. "What happens in Gensokyo stays in Gensokyo."

"L-LEWD!" Ana shouted, covering her red face. "LEWD, LEWD, LEWD, LEWD, LEWD!"

Everyone nearby laughed.

"So then," May continued, "I told Swampert to use Bulk Up, making her body *nice and thick*..."

"Mmmm, I bet he loved that," the Piranha Plant Gal moaned, fingering herself. "So she's bouncing on Anon's cock like that?"

The Pokémon Trainer nodded. "'Bouncing' is right. Her big butt looked *really* hot jiggling on him."

"I'll- *mmmmph*- I'll have to come over some time..."

May giggled. "You're more than welcome to! Maybe we can convince Anon to have a threeway~"

"Or a *sixway*, counting all your sexy Pokémon girls..."

"Yo, Anon," Callie said, she and Marie approaching you. You couldn't help but stare at their nude bodies.

"I see you've decided to join us," Marie said, giving you a small smile. "Wanna take a dip in the water? Don't worry, it's safe for us."

"Sounds good to me," you replied, taking the two up on their offer.

You blushed, panting from the two Inkling girls jerking you off underwater.

"W-will Rena be okay with this?" you asked.

"Aw, she'll be *fine*," Callie assured. "Besides, it's not like you can get this kind of experience in your own world!"

"Yeah, for *several* reasons..." Marie said, caressing your balls gently. "Now, don't worry about *busting a nut* for us, okay?"

Callie giggled, pumping your dick faster. "Looks like the other girls might be getting jealous."

You looked up; nine blushing faces were watching you, each of them grinning or licking their lips.

"Yeah, yeah, they can have him later," Marie groaned before kissing your neck.

Your body shivered in pleasure as the Squid Sisters showered you in affection.

"Hey, Anon, watch this!" Kasumi said, before getting out of the water and performing a perfect standing split.

You clapped, amazed by her skill. "Nice job!"

She giggled, blushing. "Th-this would normally be embarrassing, but... I don't mind if you see it."

You stared at her pussy, completely exposed by her pose. She looked away, blushing even harder.

"O-okay, no need to stare that hard- *ah!!*"

In a flash, Flamberge zipped towards Kasumi and started eating her pussy. You watched her licking and sucking her clitoris while tongue-fucking her. The sight of her cunnilingus - as well as Kasumi's moans - left you *throbbing*.

Zan Partizanne and Francisca hovered towards you, their floating hands grabbing you.

"You look really aroused, my liege..." Zan Partizanne whispered as she stroked you.

"Just let us satisfy you..." Francisca purred, kissing you while gently pumping your erection.

Alice Margatroid held you from behind, pressing her breasts into your back as Rouge's soft tits squeezed your cock from both sides.

"Enjoying my tits?" Rouge teased.

You nodded. "They're awesome."

Rouge and Alice laughed as you took in the incredible titfuck. Alice kissed your neck from behind, whispering soft words of affection.

"You should've brought your dolls, Alice," Rouge chuckled. "I bet Anon's *cock* would love that."

"You'd love them, too," Alice said, smiling warmly. "They don't discriminate~"

Rouge bit her lip, pumping your dick harder between her breasts. "Neither do I~"

The two very different girls continued flirting with one another as they made sweet love with you...

May panted as she rode you in the water, gripping your shoulders hard while fucking you.

"Haah... haah... Anon...!" she moaned, her tongue hanging from her mouth.

"Mmmph, May..." you grunted in pleasure, addicted to her body.

Ana buried her face in her hands, blushing. "Y-you're all so dirty...!"

"H-hey, you were doing this with Anon too, you know!" May teased.

"Y-yeah, but..." Ana stopped covering her face. "I-it's..."

"Aww, is someone embarrassed to do it in public?" the Piranha Plant Gal asked, her swaying hips behind her.

Ana gasped, turning around.

The Piranha Plant Gal licked her lips before smashing Ana's mouth against hers, shoving her extra-long tongue inside. Ana gasped, squealing with the very tall plant woman's tongue swirling around her own.

Pira pulled off Ana's face. "Mmm, tasty...!"

Ana panted. "Th-that was... my first kiss with a gir- AH!"

Suddenly, her pussy started dripping wet, and her legs trembled. She fell to her knees, fingering herself uncontrollably.

"Wh-what's happening?!" Ana shouted, gripping her breast with her other hand. "I-it feels... it feels... GOOD!!"

May giggled, still slamming against you, her warm pussy surrounding you. "Anon, how about you help her? She won't stop until she cums."

You nodded. "On it."

May got off you, and you walked towards Ana... who immediately pinned you down with her psychic powers.

"Did you forget I was a top, Anon~?" she growled uncharacteristically, drooling in lust before slamming her soaking wet pussy onto your throbbing, rock-solid dick.

The Piranha Plant Gal laughed, falling backwards. "Didn't see *that* coming!! Glad I could break your shell, Ana~"

"S-SO GOOD!!" Ana screamed. *"SEX WITH ANON IS THE **BEST**!!"*

Rena listened in from outside the curtain, giggling. "Ana's spitting straight facts~"

"Tch, stupid twelve person limit..." Dokuko groaned, the goth anime girl crossing her arms.

"Tell me about it... " Shirohime sighed, the girly gyaru pouting.

"Aw, c'mon girls..." Rena said, taking both girls' arms. "Let's go have our *own* Onsen party~"

The two manga girls looked at one another, before silently agreeing to join Rena in the other hot spring.

Hours passed in the Onsen, surrounded by affection and care. Eventually, you and the others left, each wearing your own clothes as you went to the Lobby.

"Ah, welcome back!" Rena said, beaming. "So, did you all enjoy yourselves?"

Everyone gave their approval.

"That's great," the kitsune girl said, her three fox tails wagging even more than before. "Oh! I have an idea!"

Rena took out her cellphone.

"How about I take a picture with all of you on the couch?" she asked.

"Heh, sounds fine by me!" Rouge replied.

"Can't guarantee I won't flash the camera back," the Piranha Plant Gal teased.

"Let's do it!" you said, taking a seat on one of the Lobby's couches.

However, nobody joined you. Instead, they just stared at you on the couch for a minute.

"Um... what's up?" you asked. "Did I do something wrong?"

"...I think we all just had the same idea," Rena said.

Everyone, all eleven girls, stood or hovered behind the long couch, while you sat in its center.

"Say fuzzy pickles!" Rena announced, readying her phone's camera.

"FUZZY PICKLES!"

"Ah, what a great photograph," Rena grinned, showing everyone the picture. "It'll always bring back the fondest of memories~"

"Nice!" Callie exclaimed. "A picture of the winners!"

"Um, I was Team Bottom," Marie said.

You put an arm around Marie. "You're still a winner to me," you told her.

She blushed. "Th-thanks."

The other girls laughed.

"Hey, Anon loves you, too," Callie said. "That *definitely* makes you a winner."

Marie smiled, hugging you tight. *"I love you, too,"* she whispered.

You spent some time with the girls in the hotel cafeteria before, eventually, the time came to leave. All twelve girls - Rena included - walked you back to the entrance, where they each gave you a heartfelt goodbye kiss.

Walking through, you woke up in your own bed, in your own room, in your own home. The events of the dream seemed so real but, like always, the time to wake up had come.

At least you got to keep the picture Rena took.

You unlocked the Onsen!

Thanks for reading the Splatfest Reward Arc! I hope you all enjoyed them! Now, it's time to get back to chronological requests... but first, a few popular suggestions!

Shantae (Shantae)

Chapter 25: Shantae (Shantae)

Every night, you dream of the Hotel Fantasia, where you can make love to anyone you wish. Tonight, you've chosen Shantae, the Half-Genie Hero! Let's make some wishes come true!

(Requested by Parsion on Chapter 12, Jawbreaker on Chapter 14, Blazingflame2020 on Chapter 14, and... me. I *also* wanted a Shantae chapter. The most popular character so far!)

Every night for the past several months, you've dreamt of the same hotel floating in the void. "Hotel Fantasia," the sign above the entrance proudly declares. Inside, the beautiful kitsune receptionist Rena leads you to the room of any girl your heart desires, and you spend a marvelous night with them. Here, in the mysterious dream hotel Fantasia, all the worries of the day vanish in the gentle comfort of night.

And so, your slumbering heart asks itself: who's next?

"Heyyyy, Anon!" Rena greeted, waving to you. "Ready for another night of passion and romance?"

"I'm always ready for that," you said, smiling as you approached her desk.

"Good to hear~!" the kitsune girl giggled. "Well, then, who's it gonna be tonight?"

"*Shantae*," you replied, almost immediately.

"Ohohoho!" she laughed. "*Very* nice choice! She's really beautiful, isn't she?" Rena quickly typed on her computer. "Let's see... Ah, Floor 2, Room 6!"

"That close? We could just walk there."

Rena nodded. "Absolutely! But first, let me message her so she knows you're here."

Rena took you by the arm, leading you up the stairs. The beautiful kitsune giggled as she walked with you. "Are you a hips man, Anon?"

You chuckled. "Totally. I'm really looking forward to spending time with Shantae."

"Oh, I can imagine~" Rena smirked, her lips close to your ear. "She's really cute, but also *really* sexy. The way her ass moves, her hips sway, her perfect body shakes so pleasingly..."

You shivered, the feeling of her words on your skin teasing you. "Have you met her?"

"Only once, but that was just when she first came here," she replied. "I just like her games. Anyway, we're almost there. Just a few more steps, and you can *empty your balls in* ***Shantae***."

She winked at you, arousing you even further as you approached Shantae's room.

"DING DONG!"

"Seriously? This again?" you said.

"IT'S AN ICONIC SOUND!" Rena shouted.

Eventually, after some walking, you finally made it to Shantae's door on the second floor.

"And here we are!" Rena announced. "Just knock and remember to have fun!"

You nodded. "Thanks, Rena."

The kitsune blushed, beaming at you. "Anything for our Anon~"

She left you with a parting kiss and returned to the lobby.

You knocked on Shantae's door, expecting her to open it. Instead, you heard a young woman's voice from inside.

"Come in," she said.

You turned the handle, slowly opening the door, where you saw a woman belly dancing to music. Tan skin, long purple hair in a ponytail, and wearing a red bedlah outfit: it was definitely Shantae.

She smiled at you as you entered, closing the door behind you. Her half-lidded eyes gazed over your body as her wide hips shook left and right, her slender stomach undulating in and out. As she danced, her hands motioned for you to come further in, her fingers seductively calling for you.

You stepped towards her, already hard at the sight of her. She giggled, looking at the bulge in your pants.

"You can take a seat if you want," she said, her cute voice alone making you grin. "Watch as much as you like." She winked at you, smiling.

You nodded, taking a seat on the nearby couch.

She continued dancing, the music intensifying with her movements. Her arms moved like snakes, her wrists making circles as her hips

swayed and jolted. Eventually, though, she started walking towards you, still belly dancing. With each step, one hip tossed itself upward, followed by the next. Every couple steps, her stomach undulated with one hand behind her head, one hand forward.

Her movements, expressions, *everything* got you hard. Shantae bit her lip, staring at your throbbing erection. As she approached, the half-genie straddled your hips, sitting on your lap. She gripped your shoulders, a seductive look in her eyes.

And then she laughed.

"Sorry, sorry," she chuckled. "I'm trying way too hard."

You laughed with her. "Nah, it was really sexy. I really liked it."

She grinned. "I can tell. You're *really* hard right now."

"Can you blame me?"

The two of you giggled, hugging with her still on your lap, her crotch unconsciously grinding into yours.

"It's awesome that you're here," she said, her arms tightly around you.

Her skin felt so soft against yours. She beamed at you, her glossy lips forming a wide smile. Her playful giggles were music to your ears as she sat in your lap, snuggling with you...

Shantae rapidly started kissing you, her lips pressing tightly against your own lips, your cheeks, your nose, your forehead, along your jawline, and down your neck. You could feel her joy and excitement in each individual smooth, full of love and affection. She giggled, continuing to kiss your lips again and again, faster and faster, as she squeezed your cheeks between her hands.

When she was done showering you in kisses, she pressed her forehead to yours and laughed. "Oh, Anon, I love you so much!"

You smiled, laughing with her. "I love you too!"

"You're just so cute!!" she squealed in delight before kissing you one last time on the lips.

She hopped off your lap, standing before you and swaying her wide hips seductively. "So, what're you looking forward to tonight?"

You chuckled. "Just spending time with you."

Shantae burst out in laughter, belly-dancing for your entertainment once again. "Yeah, right! I know what you wanna do," she winked.

You smirked, your erection threatening to burst through your pajama pants. "Oh, really? Then why don't you tell me?"

She giggled, grabbing between your legs while still standing before you. "Now you're the one who's trying too hard." Her smooth, tan hands stroked you through your pants, slowly and gently rubbing you.

You grunted lightly, the pleasure causing you to tremble a little.

"You want me to be your personal genie... Isn't that right?" she whispered low, winking at you.

"Hnnngk..." you grunted again. "Y-yes..."

Shantae smirked, her hands rubbing you faster and faster. "I can make you *really* happy, Master... if you give me the chance."

"M-Master?"

She licked her lips slowly, her eyes gazing into yours and she continued stroking you through your pants. "For now~"

The half-genie grabbed your pajama pants, kneeling down and pulling them to your ankles. Your cock twitched as it was exposed to the cool air of the room. Shantae giggled, staring at it.

"So... this is the penis that you touch whenever you think about me," she teased.

"I- uh..."

She giggled. "It's alright. How could I possibly mind?" She started teasing you with one finger, up and down your shaft. "In fact, I *like* it. I *like* that you've jerked off to me before. After all..."

She kissed the tip of your dick, her soft lips pressing against your little head.

"I've rubbed myself off while thinking about you, too."

Shantae's words made your body tremble with desire. You thrusted up unconsciously, your body filled with the need to *cum*. She giggled before licking you, slowly, from your balls all the way to the tip. Shantae's tongue felt so slick, so smooth, and so *wet*. She started kissing your erection slowly, focusing on the tip but not neglecting the shaft. Her wet, pillowy lips moved faster and faster, rapidly kissing up and down your throbbing erection, leaving strands of saliva behind.

She winked at you as she kept on kissing you, not slowing down for even a second. She purred as she planted kiss after kiss on your cock. You threw your head back, moaning in desire. You wanted to cum. You *needed* to cum.

Despite this, Shantae stood up, smiling innocently. "How was that? Did that make you feel good?"

"S-so good..." you panted, your body full of desire.

She giggled. "Great! Ohhh, I'm so glad...!" She hugged you tight, sitting on your lap yet again, your solid cock pushing against her ass.

You embraced her in return, feeling her soft breasts against you.

"Oh!" she exclaimed, leaning backwards as she broke the hug. "Wanna see my boobs?"

"YES."

Shantae laughed, pulling the top of her bedlah outfit off, exposing her soft, C-cup breasts.

"They aren't that big," she said, squeezing them in front of you, "but I'm sure you'll love them!"

"I really do," you chuckled, grabbing them.

She squeaked in surprise, but didn't stop you. "O-oh... yeah, that's nice..." She grabbed your hands, guiding them around her chest as you groped her boobs. "Your hands are... even better than I imagined..."

You blushed, staring at her content smile as you felt her up. "Feeling good, I take it?"

She nodded. "I had dreams about today, you know."

"Really?"

"Yeah, but... *mmmph*, the reality is so much better." Shantae let go of your hands, instead leaning forward. "You can lick them, too, if you want."

You leaned forward into her breasts, taking a nipple into your mouth. She squeaked again, but clearly still enjoyed it. She wrapped her arms around your head, holding you close to her tit as you sucked it.

"A-ah..." she moaned, feeling your tongue circling her nipple. "A-Anon... You're- *ohhh*- you're the best..."

You massaged her other breast with your hand while sucking and licking her. You moaned into her boob as her hips started swaying against your erection.

Shantae panted, squeezing your face into her tighter. You alternated breasts, suckling the other while your hand massaged the first. She moaned even louder, feeling the cool again against her now-wet nipple.

"Anon... Mmmph, I love you *so much*, Anon..."

Hearing those words from Shantae's mouth felt incredible, even better than when she was rapidly kissing your erection. With each new moan and purr, you felt Shantae's affection for you spill out, showering you in her genuine love.

Shantae pulled you into her bed, giggling and laughing with you as you kissed her now-nude body. She pulled your shirt off, licking and teasing your nipples just as you did hers. You moaned from the feeling of her tongue and lips on your chest.

Eventually, she licked up your chest, her tongue gliding along to your neck, then to your lips. There, you eagerly pecked her lips and cheeks. She grinned as you kissed her, squealing in delight with each one.

As you kissed, you felt your erection squeezing between her thighs. She giggled, feeling how hard you were against her.

"Mmmm, Anon..." she cooed into your ear. "Do you want me?"

"YES."

She giggled. "You don't have to shout. I want you, too..." Shantae slid down your body, her smoothness rubbing against you until she reached your penis. She licked her lips, pressing her breasts against you on either side. The comforting softness wrapped around your member before stroking it gently, up and down. Shantae smiled, looking at your penis between her bosom.

You threw your head back as she tittyfucked you faster and faster, licking her lips as she pumped you. Every so often, she stopped to suck the head of your erection, driving you even more insane with pleasure, before continuing her passionate paizuri. She practically *crushed* your throbbing, aching erection between her pillowy breasts, giggling and grinning all the while.

Your hips unconsciously thrust upwards as she played with you, your body reacting to the intense pleasure. She smiled, knowing that you were definitely close.

"Do it," she demanded, grinning. "Explode for me!"

You complied, a surge of lust exploding through your body, just as she requested. You shot rope after rope of seed between her breasts, covering them in strands of semen. She smiled, gathering some on one finger before licking it slowly, making eye contact with you all the while.

"Mmmmmm~" she purred. "Tasty!"

After cleaning herself up, Shantae leaned back on the bed, her spread legs dangling over the side. Between them, you could see her warm, dripping wetness. She giggled, rubbing it with her fingers while grabbing one of her breasts.

"Hungry, Anon?" she asked, teasing.

You nodded. "May I?"

"You *never* need to ask," she replied, smirking as your face approached her womanhood. She squeezed your face with her thighs playfully. "You're so cute!!" You tried to reply, but your face was squished between her legs, making her laugh even more.

Shantae spread her legs, allowing you to slowly lick her womanhood, savoring her taste. She moaned softly as your tongue glided along her labia to her clit, where you teased her until she moaned your name. Your lips and tongue practically French kissed her as you ate the half-genie's pussy.

You grabbed her wide hips, gripping them tightly in her hands as she cried out louder, moaning your name with intense, passionate desire. As your tongue entered her, her back arched as she squirted onto your face. Her body shook with her intense orgasm, grinding her hips into your mouth as she came.

"ANON!!" Shantae exclaimed, humping into your face. Her thrusts slowed as her orgasm subsided, though the sensation of pleasure remained.

You pulled from her pussy, your face dripping with her cum. "Ready for more?" you asked.

She panted, nodding while sweating from her explosive orgasm.

You smirked as you stood up, your hard-on mere inches from her entrance.

Shantae nodded, looking you in the eyes. "I'm ret-2-go!"

You grinned, grabbing her thick hips and plunging yourself into her. She shouted, but not in pain; instead, she grinned madly as you thrusted, the pleasure filling every pore. Her breasts bounced as you pounded her, shaking the bed beneath her with every thrust.

"MMMMMMPH, YES!!" she exclaimed, gripping the bedsheets behind her. Her moans of incredible pleasure only intensified each

time you entered her.

The hot, wet walls of Shantae surrounded your cock as you fucked her. You felt every fold caressing you like a warm hug, or like a kiss from a lost lover. Each thrust felt like being welcomed home, *as though this was where you belonged*. Shantae's cries of passion, her moans of desire, and her purrs of affection only seemed to confirm this theory.

She wrapped her legs around you, her thick thighs holding you in place. She humped up into you, still gripping the bedsheets behind her as you made love.

"A-Anon!!" she cried. "Please...! Please...!"

"Y-yeah?" you asked, the pleasure surrounded you becoming nearly unbearable.

Shantae suddenly sat up, grabbing your shoulders.

"Please let me take control," she growled, licking her lips.

Shantae pushed you to the bed, her hands stroking your chest down to your throbbing cock. Her cute smile illuminated the room as her wide hips straddled you.

"Ready, Anon?" she asked sweetly.

You nodded, gasping as you entered her again. Her hot walls felt even hotter than before as she rode you, her thick hips slamming against your erection over and over. She giggled, watching your aroused face as she fucked you, which encouraged her to go even faster.

"Sh-Shantae...!" you moaned, arching your back for a moment.

She laughed. "Feels amazing, right? It's- *ah!* It's amazing for me, too!"

Her wide hips started moving left and right as her arms stretched outwards, relaxed. Her stomach rolled up and down, slowly at first but quickly moving faster with each gyration of her hips. Her upper and lower abs undulated as she moved, her hot vaginal walls practically vibrating on your cock.

She was *belly dancing on your dick.*

Shantae's bedroom eyes and lip-biting only made it sexier, making you want to burst inside her more and more.

As she was riding you, though, your cock slipped out of her pussy.

"Whoops," she said, grabbing your erection. "Trying to escape, huh?"

Both of you laughed as she brought you back inside her, continuing her lustful riding. Your smiles of sensual passion quickly became the smiles of two friends who loved each other, giggling and chuckling over anything that came to mind. Even the sexy way her hips moved weren't enough to make the two of you stop laughing.

Eventually, though, your body's desperate need to cum inside her increased tremendously. She could tell, biting her lip as she increased the speed of her hips shaking. You grabbed her thick thighs, humping up into her at the same rhythm.

"I'm getting close," you told her.

"Oh, really?" she giggled, excited. Suddenly, she hopped off your throbbing dick, instead getting off the bed and leaning forward against it, her big breasts pressed against the bed in front of her. "In that case, I want you to cum in me like this."

You nodded, getting off the bed to fuck her the way she now wanted: doggystyle.

"AH!" she exclaimed as you thrusted into her, your cock plunging in and out of her pussy from behind. Her hot walls squeezed you tighter than ever, soaking with so much lust that it dripped down your balls.

Her thick ass bounced as you pounded her, jiggling more and more with each thrust. She shook her mesmerizing backside for your amusement, filling you more and more with desire. She pushed backwards against your cock each time you thrusted forward.

She moaned your name, shouting it over and over as you made love to her. Her jiggling ass made you want to slap it, causing her to cry out louder than before. She drooled, still moaning and gasping with each thrust.

You grabbed her long, purple ponytail, tugging on it while thrusting into her. She gasped, screaming in pleasure as you yanked her head back by her hair. She tried calling out your name, but only incoherent moans of pleasure came out. As you pulled her hair with one hand, you gripped her soft ass tight, squeezing it while you made love to her from behind.

"TAKE ME, ANON!" she exclaimed, horny.

Suddenly, her whole body shook and shivered more than ever, and burst after burst of warm liquid squirted from where you were connected. She gasped, panting from the intense series of orgasms you had suddenly gave her. Shantae's hot, wet walls squeezed tightly around you, encouraging you to follow suit. You moaned as she shook her ass harder than ever, driving you to explode deep in her, blasting her insides with your hot, white seed.

You grunted in pleasure as you came inside her hot, tan pussy, moaning from her feeling as you pulled out of her.

She giggled, hopping onto the bed and spreading her legs for you, exposing her womanhood filled with your cum. She gave you bedroom eyes as she bit her lip, arousing you even after your orgasm.

"See, Anon?" she said low. "Even though I'm a half-genie, I can still grant your wishes..." She rubbed her clitoris with one finger. "You can do me... anytime you want, every day... And you *know* I won't mind."

Shantae winked at you, before spreading her arms wide.

"Now, c'mon! Let's cuddle!"

You smiled brightly, jumping into the bed with her and cuddling under the sheets.

Shantae belly-danced in front of you, eager to show you her powers. In a flash, her human body transformed into a half-bird harpy, with blue skin and cyan wings. Her feathery thighs straddled yours as she grinned at you.

"Ret-2-go, Anon?" she asked.

You nodded, *more* than ret-2-go.

Harpy Shantae rode you hard and fast, the soft feathers of her thighs and arms tickling you as she belly-danced on top. You smiled warmly at each other as you happily made love.

The cyan arms of Spider Shantae's humanoid half wrapped around your thighs as she kneeled before you. She licked her lips at the sight of your erect cock, eager to learn what a spider girl's mouth felt like. She grinned, biting her lip as she watched your cock bounce in anticipation.

"Someone's excited," she teased.

"Can you tell?" you replied.

The two of you laughed, even as Spider Shantae licked up and down your aching hard-on.

Mermaid Shantae's titties bounced up, down, left, and right as you fucked her in her bathtub, the warm water surrounding both of you as you made sweet love to her.

"You're so hot as a mermaid," you groaned, fucking her slick pussy.

She gasped in pleasure. "You're even hotter!" she exclaimed, hugging you with her scaly arms. "Please, shoot everything you have into me!"

You smashed your lips against hers, giving her a French kiss even wetter than the bathtub you were screwing her in.

Dryad Shantae's hips swung back and forth as you stared at her beautiful, tree-like body. She giggled, winking and inviting you to play with her.

"I'm all yours, 'master'~" she teased.

You put one arm around her, kissing her as your other hand pushed two fingers inside her. She gasped into your lips as you fingered her sticky pussy, her love juices now much more sap-like.

"Mmmmmmph~" she moaned, her tongue pushing into your mouth, dancing with your own tongue elegantly. Your lips glided against each other as you continued fingering your half-genie, dryad girlfriend...

Succubus Shantae gazed at you, her yellow eyes meeting yours. Suddenly, you felt your whole body seize up, unable to move.

"That's right..." she purred lustfully, pulling her black panties aside. "Just give in to Shantae... Shantae knows what's best for you."

You repeated her words as she pressed her wet entrance against your erection, rubbing it up and down with her wetness. You couldn't help but moan; just the feeling of her pussy on you drove you mad with pleasure.

"Shantae loves you... Shantae loves everything about you..."

You shivered at her words, your body addicted to her touch, her voice, everything about her.

"You want to cum deep, deep in Shantae, right?"

You nodded. "Yes, mistress. I want to cum in you."

Succubus Shantae giggled, squeezing your cheeks in her pale white hands. "Mmmmph, you're so cuuuute! I love you so, so much!!" she squealed, giving up the sexy seductress persona altogether.

Naga Shantae's long tail wrapped around your body, gently squeezing you.

"I-is this good?" Shantae asked, unsure of herself.

"You're doing great!" Tuki answered from the nearby computer, watching through the webcam. *"Guys love being wrapped up in a naga's tail, trust me"*

You nodded. "She's right. This is awesome!"

Shantae giggled. "Well, alright then..." she said. "It's not too tight, right?"

"It's fine," you assured her.

"Next, give him a big, fat, wet SMOOCH!" Tuki instructed, the naga girl secretly fingering herself off-screen.

Shantae gleefully complied.

"ROOM SERVICE!" Rena announced as she barged in.

Shantae was snuggling with you, the two of you in your pajamas. Shantae's long hair was let down, her ponytail holder sitting on the nightstand beside you.

"Hey, Rena," you greeted her. "Took you a while."

"Yeah, I got turned around," she said, embarrassed. "I got my east and west mixed up, and... ah, never mind."

You and Shantae giggled at Rena.

"Yeah, laugh all you want," the kitsune said, sticking her tongue out at you. "Just be glad your food isn't cold."

You and Shantae enjoyed a delightful dinner together, served by Rena. Shantae held hands with you under the table, pressing herself close to you as you ate.

Rena giggled, watching how close you were. "You're so cute together!" she exclaimed. "Gotta say, though, I'm surprised to see you both clothed."

The two of you laughed. "Me, too," Shantae purred. "But he wanted to cuddle in our pajamas, and I wasn't about to complain."

"Awwww!" Rena blushed, squealing in adoration.

Shantae picked up a fork full of meat, offering it to you. You ate from her fork, before feeding her some of your plate as well. Rena's heart

nearly exploded as she watch the two of you loving feed one another.

The love in that room was so thick, you'd think it was Shantae's hips. (AN: Remove that line before publishing, that was stupid.)

After dinner, you continued spending several hours with Shantae, enjoying each other's company in more ways that just sex. However, like every night, it had to end eventually. As the time to wake up approached, you said your goodbyes to your half-genie girlfriend. Rena led you back to the entrance, the kitsune girl happy that you enjoyed your evening with Shantae.

You passed through the threshold of the Hotel Fantasia, returning to the waking world once again. As the sleep left your eyes, the memories of that dream remained vivid in your mind.

The feeling of Shantae's bedlah top in your hands made it even clearer what happened.

Palutena (Kid Icarus)

Chapter 26: Palutena (Kid Icarus)

Every night, you dream of the Hotel Fantasia, where you can make love to anyone you wish. Tonight, you've chosen Palutena, the goddess of light! Will your cries of passion be heard throughout the heavens?

(Requested by N on Chapter 10 and Engispyro on Chapter 17)

(See the end of the chapter for notes.)

Every night for the past several months, you've dreamt of the same hotel floating in the void. "Hotel Fantasia," the sign above the entrance proudly declares. Inside, the beautiful kitsune receptionist Rena leads you to the room of any girl your heart desires, and you spend a marvelous night with them. Here, in the mysterious dream hotel Fantasia, all the worries of the day vanish in the gentle comfort of night.

And so, your slumbering heart asks itself: who's next?

As you arrived, you found Rena staring intensely at her computer, a wide grin on her face.

"Ehehehehe..." she chuckled, licking her lips.

"Watching something good?" you asked.

"ACK!" She grabbed the mouse, licking away from whatever it was. "Oh, h-hey, Anon, I d-didn't see you come in."

You smirked. "What were you watching~?" you teased.

She blushed. "Oh, j-just some... uh..." The kitsune girl sighed. "I was... reading a fanfic..."

"Oh, really? Can I see?"

"Uh-ah-um..." Rena stammered. "I... I guess..."

Anon licked his lips, his rigid cock pulsing with lust as he violently bent you over. You felt him penetrating your most precious threshold, his throbbing erection piercing your drooling depths. Anon chuckled, watching you writhe in pleasure beneath him.

"Does my dirty little kitty like this?" he growled sexily.

"KYAAA!" you moaned, unable to handle the pleasure as he fucked you senseless. He had already cum on your face, tits, and stomach mere seconds before; now it was time for him to claim your ***womb****.*

Rena buried her face in her hands as you read passage after passage aloud.

"I don't think I've *ever* called someone my 'dirty little kitty,'" you commented.

"Shut uuupppp..." Rena moaned.

"And I already came all over here 'mere seconds before'? Does this author not know what a refractory period is?"

"Stahpppp..."

"Aw, I'm just teasing with you," you said, putting an arm around the embarrassed kitsune. "So, who wrote this?"

"N-nobody-"

You scrolled up, finding the author's name: InceptionDesk.

"Wait..." you realized. "Isn't that...?"

Rena turned away, covering her face even tighter. She nodded.

You spent a long time with Rena, calming her down.

"Sorry for making fun of your fanfiction..."

"It's alright," she replied, "but you need to make me feel better with a kiss."

Immediately, you slammed your lips against hers, taking in their wonderful softness. *For some reason, she smelled like freshly-baked cookies...*

She giggled as you broke the kiss. "Apology accepted. Mmmm, *tasty*..."

"Gonna add how tasty I am to your fanfic?"

Rena punched you in the shoulder playfully. "Oh, you."

The two of you shared a laugh, smiling together.

"So, Anon," Rena asked, "who's the lucky girl tonight?"

"I'm thinking Palutena," you replied.

"Oh!" she gasped. "As a matter of fact, she *just* went into the onsen."

"She's in the hot springs?"

The kitsune nodded. "Yep! Not to mention, she picked a *private* room, meaning she's there all by herself~"

A twinge of excitement surged within you. "All by herself?"

Rena smirked. "I'm sure she brought her phone in there. Shall I message her?"

"PLEASE DO," you replied, extremely aroused.

She laughed as she messaged Palutena, informing her of your arrival...

Rena led you by the arm to the room where Palutena was.

"Private onsen number 4!" Rena announced as you arrived. "Palutena's in here. You ready, big guy?" she asked, playfully nudging you.

You nodded. "Hell yeah."

The kitsune girl giggled. "Shouldn't that be '*Heaven* yeah,' in her case?"

You groaned, causing her to laugh at your suffering.

"Well, she expects you," Rena said, unlocking the door with her master key, "so you can just barge right in."

"Good to know," you replied, giving her a parting hug before going inside.

Rena smiled, before returning to her desk to write more dirty fanfics about you.

The small room was lined with lockers for the tenant's clothes. On the other end was a red curtain, marked with " " *(yu)*, the kanji for "hot water." You could hear Palutena's contented sighs on the other side. After adjusting the towel around your waist, you went inside.

"There's nothing like a soak in a hot spring after a hard day..." Palutena sighed, smiling. "I just hope Pit doesn't mind being alone in Skyworld..." She giggled. "I'm sure he'll be fine."

You pushed the curtain aside, waving to Palutena. "Um... hey."

"Oh!" Palutena beamed at you as you entered. "Hello, Anon. Care to join me in the hot spring?"

"Yes, *please*," you said, grinning as you stepped inside.

You'll never forget the way she bit her lip when you took off your towel.

The warm water surrounded you as you sat beside the green-haired goddess. She put her arm around you, staring at you adoringly. You leaned against her, feeling the immeasurable softness of her nude body.

"This is... really nice," you mumbled, relaxed.

"Isn't it?" Palutena replied, stroking your arm as she pulled you even closer. "I'm so glad I get to meet you, Anon!"

"I'm even happier to meet you."

She giggled as you nuzzled into her. "You're so sweet."

You spent a long time cuddling with Palutena in the onsen. Because this was a private hot spring, the room was smaller than the other one you had been in. Because of that, it felt even more cozy and intimate.

Palutena ran her fingers through your hair, smiling warmly at you. "My sweet, sweet Anon..." Suddenly, she grabbed you with both arms, pulling you close in a tight hug. "You're so cute! Cute, cute, cute, cute, *cute*!"

Your face was smothered between her rather large breasts, pressed tight against her smooth, glistening skin. Her affectionate embrace only made your already-hard erection even harder.

The goddess giggled, hugging you gentler and stroking the back of your head. "Sorry, Anon, I got a little... excited."

"Literally never apologize for that," you replied.

She laughed. "Oh, Anon! Cute, handsome, *and* funny! I'm such a lucky goddess~"

Before you could return her compliments, you felt her soft lips press against yours. The sweet, creamy kiss of a goddess enchanted you as she held you close, the warm water around you making it even sweeter. Your nude bodies hugged close together.

Palutena chuckled into your mouth as she felt your boner against her leg. She stroked it gently with a hand as she pressed her tongue against your lips. She forced it in, giving you a slow French kiss while gently stroking your erection with her fingertips. Her tongue glided against yours as her fingers glided along your shaft, elegantly teasing it. She felt so soft, so smooth, so gorgeous...

This was what it was like to be loved by a goddess.

"Did you enjoy the hot spring?" Palutena asked, drying her long, gorgeous green hair with a towel.

"Of course," you replied with enthusiasm, drying your own body off. "It was *incredible*..."

She giggled. "I used my Power of Coziness to make it *extra* comfortable for you. My beloved Anon deserves only the best!"

You laughed. "*You're* the best."

She winked at you. "Then I guess we deserve each other~" She grabbed another towel, drying your back off with it. "What would you like to do tonight, Anon? Would you like to try my cooking? Play games with me? Or are you just looking forward to making love to me?"

"Mmmph, can we do all of those?" You asked, savoring the feeling of her back-rub.

Palutena giggled, kissing the back of your neck. "We can do all that and more. Once you're dried off, we'll go back to my room for some... *mutual worship.*"

You left the hot spring, hand in hand with Palutena. She wore her usual white dress and laurel crown, looking as elegant as always. By contrast, you were still in your pajamas. You reminded yourself to fall asleep wearing a three-piece suit one of these nights.

Rena greeted you as you returned to the lobby. "Well, aren't you two looking refreshed!"

"We had a great time," you said, grinning.

"Hmhm, the best," Palutena replied before kissing your cheek. "I'll be taking this cutie to my room now, okay?"

Rena nodded. "Of course! Oh, but..."

"Hm? What's wrong?"

"...I like riding the elevator with Anon."

Palutena laughed. "Then join us!"

"Really?" Rena gasped, before leaping over her reception desk to glomp her. "PALUTENA, YOU'RE THE BESTTTT!!"

"Woah, c-calm down, Rena!"

The three-tailed fox girl continued nuzzling her face into Palutena's arm. "I LOVE YOU, LOVE YOU, LOVE YOU, LOVE YOU, LOVE YOUUUUU!!!"

"Floor 86, Room 12, right?" Rena asked.

Palutena nodded, prompting the kitsune to type it into the elevator's computer.

You and Palutena sat beside each other on the spacious elevator's cushioned seats. Rena joined you, sandwiching you between two gorgeous women.

"You know," Rena said, smirking, "I'm surprised you didn't just make Anon come out in a towel~"

"Oh, no, definitely not," Palutena objected. "If Viridi or Pandora saw him like that, she'd ravish him without a second thought!"

Rena laughed, her three fox tails wagging. "I'm sure *he* wouldn't mind that~" she teased, pointing to the bulge in your pajama pants.

Palutena stared at it, biting her lip. "But he's all mine tonight," she insisted, pressing you close to her. "They'll have to wait their turn~"

You spent a long time in that elevator, snuggled between a beautiful kitsune girl and a gorgeous goddess of light...

DING DONG

The elevator doors opened as Palutena broke the intense kiss, letting you breathe as a line of saliva connected your mouths.

"Ah, here we are!" she said. "Let's go, Anon!"

You just sat there, drooling as Rena continued kissing your neck and massaging your bulge. Palutena giggled, before pulling the two of

you up.

The door to Room 12 was elegantly designed, with the goddess of light's seal carved into it, and several images of heroic battles gorgeously panted on.

"You two have fun," Rena said, patting you both on the back.

"Oh, we will," Palutena assured, before cupping your chin and leaving a kiss on your lips. "We *definitely* will."

Rena returned to the elevator as Palutena unlocked the door, leading you inside...

Before you knew it, the goddess of light had you pinned to the bed. She smiled at you kindly, beaming at you with an expression of pure adoration.

"Is my bed comfortable, Anon?"

You nodded, looking around her gleaming silver room. It looked a lot more like a heavenly temple than a hotel room, but you've gotten used to that by now. The bright, glorious abode truly felt like a palace of the gods... or at least a goddess.

Palutena giggled, cuddling with you on her soft bed, wrapping her smooth arms around you.

"Let's wait a little while to make love," she insisted. "After all we've already seen each other in the nude."

"Yeah, that makes sense," you replied.

That said, your erection certainly wasn't going down, instead poking into Palutena' thigh.

She smiled, kissing you softly before moving down your body, rubbing against you. "Well, I suppose I can take care of this," she said, kissing your bulge through your pajama pants.

You gasped, surprised by the pleasure. Feeling her soft lips against your boner, even through your clothes, was enough to make you tremble. She pulled down your pants with her hands, causing you to bounce free. She giggled, kissing up and down your solid shaft happily.

"Mmmm... *haah*, Lady Palutena..." you moaned.

"Oh, Anon, there's no need for honorifics," she assured, continuing to kiss you. She snaked her arms around your hips, holding you close to her mouth. "I'm your *girlfriend*, now. Just call me Palutena."

She winked at you before pressing her divinely plush lips to your head, kissing it several times before circling it with her tongue. Your back arched as she teased you, making you want to orgasm already.

"In fact, you could even give me a cute nickname if you wanted," she continued, still kissing and licking your head. "You don't need to be formal with me, Anon. *I love you.*"

"I-I love y- *AH!*"

Before you could finish your reply, she swallowed you whole, your erection deep in her mouth as her lips squeezed tightly around your base. She pumped up and down your cock quickly, soaking it in her divine saliva. You gasped, panting and moaning as she gave you a blowjob worthy of the gods.

Does this feel good, Anon? she asked.

"Hnng- huh?"

She giggled, her voice echoing in your mind. *I'm speaking to you telepathically. Do you mind?*

"N-no... I don't mind..." you grunted.

Good. The goddess opened her mouth wider, pushing you cock deeper into her. *Mmmm, you're so tasty. I don't know how I've gone so long without you. You're so perfect, Anon...*

You panted, your mind melting at her words and stimulation.

I've loved you for so long, Anon. Your eyes, your lips, your hair... everything. She stopped deepthroating you, instead pumping her lips up and down your length like before, her tongue rapidly licking you at the same time.

"Hnnngh...!" you moaned, trying to resist exploding already.

Is it nice, knowing a goddess has longed for you for years, dreaming about you? She winked at you, still blowing you like never before. *Isn't it sweet, a mortal and a goddess in love? Imagine the myths we could make together... or the **demigods**.*

"Ghhh-*ah*!" you grunted, a massive tremor surging through your body as you orgasmed, blowing a huge load in Palutena's mouth. Rope after rope of your seed burst between those divine lips, sending your body into intense shivers of pleasure.

As the powerful orgasm subsided, she continued holding your erection in her mouth, sucking and licking it gently.

Was that nice, Anon? she asked. *Mmmm, sooo tasty...! So, this is the seed of the human I've been in love with for years. I never dreamed it would be this... wonderful!*

You panted, stroking her head. "Th-thanks."

You're welcome, sweetheart, she replied, pulling her lips off your cock with a wet pop, grinning at you.

"I love you, Palutena," you grinned, feeling her "Power of Coziness" surround you, its warmth and comfort pushing all your anxieties

away.

She climbed up your body, kissing your cheek. "I love you too," she cooed. "Now, in a few minutes, I'm going to make you a nice lunch. Afterwards, we'll snuggle and play games together, and I'll shower *my favorite mortal* with all the love and affection he deserves. Would you like that?"

You blushed, hugging her tightly. "Yes, please," you whispered.

She squeezed you close to her, embracing you as you shared her soft, comfortable bed...

You eagerly sat at Palutena's table as she searched for a recipe.

"Let's see... too sweet, too spicy..." Palutena said as her finger flicked through the projection she created, searching through meal after meal. "Ah! Vegetable Surprise with a side of Skyworld Soup!"

"Vegetables? Really?" you faux-groaned.

"Oh, Anon," she chuckled. "Keep eating hamburgers and you'll turn into one!"

"I'm only teasing," you replied. "I'm actually really flattered that you'd cook for me."

She blushed, smiling as she took your hand, pulling you up from your seat. "Of course I'd cook for you! That's what having a goddess as a girlfriend is for~"

You enjoyed the feeling of her soft, silky hand in yours as she guided you to the kitchen. You walked together to the counter, where Palutena gathered the necessary vegetables. Baskets of carrots, eggplant, lettuce, and so on lined the counter as she pulled them out.

"Seems like we're out of tomatoes," Palutena noticed.

"Maybe we should ask Viridi, see if she can spare a few Forces of Nature~" you joked.

Palutena did not giggle. She did not chuckle. She snorted.

"PFFT, A-Anon, you... *ahahahahaha!*"

You'll never forget that beautiful, uproarious laugh.

"Now, we'll also need some dark, leafy vegetables," she said, before cutting up some romaine lettuce. "It'll be a special ingredient for the Vegetable Surprise!"

"Why dark, leafy ones, specifically?" you asked, washing broccoli and cauliflower in a pot.

Palutena giggled. "You see, Anon, the folate found in spinach, romaine lettuce, and other such vegetables increases the quality of your *sperm*."

"Woah, huh?!" you exclaimed, not expecting her to say anything so lewd, at least not right now.

She giggled. "Wasn't expecting that, huh? It's important to eat right so you have strong, healthy sperm." She continued chopping the lettuce, before tossing it all in a bowl. "Also, you should avoid caffeine, fried foods, and processed meats."

"Wow... Pit must have *horrible* sperm," you joked.

Palutena laughed again. "Considering he's *been* fried food before, you're probably right."

"I can't imagine being a tempura is very good for your nut."

"Oh! Speaking of nuts, nuts are *also* very good for your sperm! Brazil nuts, in particular, contain high amounts of selenium, which highly improves semen production."

"Wow, you're... really knowledgeable about this stuff."

She smirked. "I just care about your health, is all," she said. "So you better not be thinking about anything... *naughty.*"

"Too late," you replied.

Palutena laughed yet again.

"Do you need any help cutting the carrots?" Palutena asked, standing behind you with her hands on yours.

"Well, I can probably do it by myself," you replied, "but I *really* want the excuse to feel your hands again."

She giggled, smiling warmly. "Here," she said softly, guiding your hands to set a carrot on the cutting board. "First, you want to slice both ends of the carrot off. You don't want to eat those, of course."

As you cut them, you heard a small *yelp* coming from the carrots.

"Oops," Palutena whispered, embarrassed. "Seems like I used too much Rejuvenator again~"

You chuckled, still guided by her silky hands.

"Now, then," she continued, "we're going to cut them into small cubes, so follow my lead..."

DING!

You carefully opened the oven, removing Palutena's dish with your mitten-clad hands. You set the pan on the counter, waiting for it to

cool before uncovering it. After a few minutes, it was ready: a nicely-baked Vegetable Surprise, made with carrots, romaine lettuce, mushrooms, eggplant, scallions, zucchini, broccoli, cauliflower, garlic, squash, Brazil nuts, and tomatoes (generously provided by Viridi... after Palutena begged for them). Together with the Skyworld Soup, now boiling on the stovetop, your mouth was *watering* in anticipation, purely from the smell alone.

Taking a bowl of each, you took a seat across from Lady Palutena, each with your own plate.

Let's see if his table manners are better than Pit's, she thought, using her Power of Mood Lighting to dim the dining room.

"Thank you for the meal," you said. "Oh, should I pray it to you?"

She giggled. "There's no need to say grace to *me*, Anon. Just dig in!"

You enjoyed a delightful, romantic meal with the goddess of light.

It was absolutely delicious, by the way; Pit was missing out.

After your special dinner, you sat close to Palutena, talking and laughing for some time. After a while, though, she pulled your head onto her lap, forcing you to lie there. She giggled as you smiled up at her, relaxing on her soft thighs.

"Cozy?" she asked.

You sighed contently, nodding. "I guess."

"Then let me help!"

Suddenly, in a flash of light, Palutena's clothes completely disappeared.

"W-woah!" you said, shocked by the immediate change. You felt yourself quickly hardening at the sight of her nude body, amusing her.

"Surprised? This is the Power of Disrobing, yet another one of my *awesome* god powers~"

"...Really?"

She sighed. "Fiiine, I just teleported them away. Don't spoil my fun." She stuck her tongue out at you, but smiled afterwards.

Palutena ran her silky fingers through your hair while you rested on her bare, creamy thighs. As the goddess massaged your scalp, you couldn't help but stare up at her cushiony, C-cup breasts. Catching you staring, she rubbed them slowly for your amusement. You shared a laugh as the gorgeous goddess played with her breasts, before returning to stroke your head.

Several minutes passed as you relaxed on her lap pillow. You must've dozed off at some point; when you opened your eyes, your own clothes were gone, no doubt teleported away by the goddess of light. Palutena giggled, biting her lip as she gazed at your throbbing erection, rock-hard for her.

A silky smooth hand caressed down your chest to your stomach, while her other hand continued running its fingers through your hair.

"Anon?" Palutena asked sweetly. "Would a nice, after-dinner orgasm make you happy?"

"I'm already happy just being with you," you replied, content.

"Oh? If that's the case, I guess you don't *need* a hand job-"

"No, no, no," you quickly interrupted, "I still want one."

The goddess laughed, stroking up and down your aching shaft with one fingernail, teasing you immensely. "Really? Is *this* what my

beloved Anon wants?"

"*Haaah....*" you moaned.

"Or maybe..." Two fingers, rubbing circles along your member. "Is *this* what you want?"

You grunted at her teasing. The worst part was, her touch felt so good, you felt like you were going to cum right there.

Palutena giggled, letting go of you as your erection throbbed with desire. She licked her hand before grabbing you this time, pumping her hand at maximum speed. You practically *screamed* in pleasure as the goddess jerked you off, moaning at her silky, divine touch. She laughed as your hips thrusted in time with her, before pulling your face up to hers.

She pressed her tongue to your lips, softly forcing its way inside to greet yours. You and Palutena shared a gentle kiss while she forcefully masturbated you. Her breath was sweet and cool, and she tasted just like the fresh vegetables you shared not long ago. She melted your mind with pleasure, making you erupt in her hand. Your body shook with your orgasm, a divine pulse of lust bursting through your whole body as you filled her sacred, holy hand with your seed.

She chuckled, continuing to French kiss you, her semen-covered hand resting on your cock. After a few minutes, she broke the kiss, a line of saliva connecting your mortal lips to her immortal ones.

"I love you *so much*, Palutena," you said breathlessly.

"I love you too," she beamed at you. "Everything about you is amazing. I *adore* you, Anon..."

Her hands, now miraculously clean, squeezed your cheeks together gently. She held your face between her silky hands as she cooed to you, pressing her forehead to yours.

"I love your eyes, your lips, your hair, your skin, your nose, your chest, your belly, your..."

The goddess of light continued to praise you for several minutes, holding you close and occasionally pressing her soft, divine lips against yours. You wondered if you should return the praise, but it honestly felt too good to hear her shower you in compliments that you didn't say anything.

You gripped Anon's rigid cock, licking your lips. He whimpered cutely beneath your touch, longing for whatever you had in store for him. You could tell he was trying to resist orgasming all at once between your fingers, but you knew it was no use.

"Oh, Anon... you filthy boy..." you growled at him.

"M-mistress..." he moaned sexily, the tears dripping from his manly yet powerless eyes.

"If my dirty, dirty little Anon wants it soooo badly, he needs to ***work*** *for it."*

He nodded, humping up into your hand. "Y/N... Mistress Y/N..."

"Yes... that's a good boy..." you whispered coyly, pressing your rouge lips to the tip of his pulsing member. "Keep humping my hand-pussy..."

"M-Mistress' hand-pussy feels so good..."

Rena wagged her three fox-tails as she reread what she had written three months ago.

"F-fuck..." she whispered under her breath, rubbing herself through her kimono. "A-Anon... MMMMMPH, Palutena, you lucky goddess..."

She swapped tabs from AO3 to the Hotel Fantasia Lewdstream, where you were laying on the bed beside said goddess, holding hands with her.

"OH FUCK YES...!" She squirted inside her kimono as a powerful orgasm shook through her. ***Just the sight of you on the livestream made her cum...***

Palutena's silky-smooth, divine fingers intertwined with yours as you relaxed beside her, each of you completely nude. You faced each other with wide, adoring smiles. The cute face of your goddess beamed at you, and you at her.

"Thank you for helping with dinner, Anon," she said, caressing your cheek with her other hand.

"It was my pleasure, my goddess," you replied cheerfully, stroking her own cheek.

She giggled, blushing. "You're very sweet. Skyworld will be lucky to have you."

"Hm?"

"Well, assuming you want to come," she continued, kissing your forehead. "I'd make you a co-ruler of Skyworld, if you so desired. You don't have to anytime soon, and you could come back here or to your own world whenever you wanted." Her hand moved from your cheek to your chin, cupping it as she pulled you close to her celestial lips. "The best part is, you can order Pit around, too!"

You shared a laugh, interspersed with kiss after kiss.

"Sounds really nice," you replied, blushing a bright red. "Really, really nice."

"The only problem is, Viridi would want you, too. Oh, and Pandora, and Phosphora... and Medusa, come to think of it..."

"Not fond of sharing?" you teased.

"Oh, I'm fine with that," she replied, smiling. "It's just that... some goddesses just aren't as *wonderfully benevolent* as I am."

You chuckled. "I'm sure Viridi would come around."

She laughed with you. "She would. She loves you just as much as I do. In fact..." She kissed you again, pressing her soft, pillowy lips to yours. "You should absolutely request her."

"Is this because she gave you those tomatoes?" you asked.

Palutena laughed, stroking your chin while still cupping it. "I suppose I owe her one, after all... Maybe we could set aside our differences in a threesome," she giggled, winking.

"Sounds fun~" you replied, kissing those perfect lips yet again.

Viridi fingered herself, watching the livestream projected in front of her as she lied on her bed, just as nude as you and Palutena. She bit her lip, her eyes scanning you up and down.

*"Mmmph, it's not fair..." she moaned, "Why'd someone like you have to be a filthy **human**?"*

Her other hand grabbed her breast, squeezing it as she gazed at your hard erection, aching with lust, projected before her.

*"Stupid sexy Anon..." the goddess of nature growled, licking her lips. "You should've picked me... I'd make you feel better than her- **gah!**"*

Her body trembled, her back arched, her bed was soaked with her juices; she orgasmed.

"Grrr... Just you wait, Palutena, I'll get Anon next!"

Palutena straddled your face, her pure pink vagina hovering over you, dripping with desire.

"You know what to do, right, Anon?" she asked cheerily.

"Of course," you replied, grinning as she lowered her hips to your mouth. Your tongue greeted her eagerly, lapping at her entrance before pushing itself in.

She moaned joyously, gently grinding herself into you. "A-Anon...!" the goddess gasped. "This is- *ooohhh...!*"

Palutena drooled from the feeling of your tongue inside her, her eyes wide as she experienced your cunnilingus. She grinned, laughing between moans of pleasure.

"Mmmmm, I could get used to this, Anon!" she exclaimed, before leaning forward and shaking her ass, grinding into you even more.

So could I, you thought, grabbing the smooth, creamy ass above you, almost hugging it.

Palutena giggled. "So eager! Well, then..." She kissed your shaft, her divine lips pressing against it tight. "I guess it's time for that 'mutual worship' I mentioned..."

You gasped into her pussy as she swallowed you, her pink lips devouring you whole. Her smooth, wet tongue swirled around you inside her mouth, pleasuring you beyond words. She pumped up and down your cock, milking you with her whole mouth.

You moaned, the sensation too sweet to describe. You managed to endure, trying your best to pleasure her just as much as she pleasured you. You could feel her *humming* as she sucked you off, her tongue swirling more and more rapidly.

The goddess pulled off your soaking cock, stroking it gently in her hands while pressing it to her cheek. "Mmm, such a perfect penis... So sweet, and so hard for its goddess... This is a penis worthy of the gods..."

After a while, she lifted her hips off your face, strands of saliva and love juice connecting your face to her crotch.

"I think it's time, Anon..."

You spread your hips wide for Anon, exposing your most sacred and holy place.

"Anon, beloved," you groaned passionately, "my heart and vagina ache for you! Please, release your seed into me!"

"Y/N..." Anon whispered. "I shall, my darling. Your vagina alone is all my aching mancarrot craves. I shall unleash all my power into you, impregnanting your ever-blossoming cunt."

You cried out in ecstasy as his rigid member pierced through your veil, smashing you senseless in his fervent lust. His eyes glowed with desire as his throbbing staff of glory drooled precum into your eager lovecavern. As he lewdly growled into your face, you could smell the freshly-baked cookies you made him on his breath.

As he-

Rena had to stop writing; she made herself too horny.

The goddess of light laid back on the bed, spreading her legs in invitation. She smiled warmly at you, welcoming you into her. You breathed heavily as your tip kissed her wet entrance, just as your own lips had before. You gasped as you pushed yourself in; her slick, bumpy walls surrounded you.

She licked her lips, smiling warmly at you. "Is it nice inside a *goddess*, Anon?"

You nodded, your whole body shivered as you slowly began thrusting.

Palutena giggled. "That's wonderful!" She put both hands on your sides, stroking your abdomen. "You can relax in here *anytime you want*."

"A-anytime?" you panted, breathless already.

She winked at you. "Anytime. I belong to you just as much as you belong to me~" She pulled you close, kissing your lips. "Your goddess girlfriend loves you very much..."

"*Haah...* y-your human boyfriend l-*ohhh*, loves you too..."

The goddess giggled, wrapping her legs around your waist as you thrusted into her.

"You know, Anon..." She took your hands, her fingers intertwining with yours. "Maybe we could... make a new addition to the pantheon~"

"H-huh?"

She bit her lip, looking deep into your eyes. "Would you like to impregnate a goddess?"

You felt your already raging hard cock twitch inside her as you thrusted. She wrapped her legs around you tighter, her thighs holding you inside her.

"I want to bear your child, Anon. A beautiful demigod, with your handsome looks and my immense power..."

"Y-yeah..." you moaned, squeezing her hands tighter as your hips pounded her more and more fervently. "Yeah! I'd love to!" you cried

out in desire.

She giggled again, smiling at you with half-lidded eyes. "And you know... such a child would be a very... dramatic change, wouldn't it?"

She licked her lips.

"Almost... *sequel* worthy, wouldn't you sa-"

"OHHHHH FUCK YEAH!!!!"

Your body shook with the most intense orgasm yet as a burst of lust surged through your body, shaking you as you came deep in your goddess' hot pussy. Palutena moaned as you blew your load deep inside, filling her with your sperm. She hugged you tight, pulling you in for yet another sweet kiss. She laughed into your lips as you continued shooting rope after rope of cum from your trembling cock.

"I love you, Anon..." she whispered, holding you close. "You'll make a good dad, I'm sure."

You fell on top of the goddess, relaxing in her soft, smooth embrace.

"Of course," Palutena said, resting beside you with your arm around her back, "orgasming in me once doesn't guarantee that I'll get pregnant. You'll have to keep at it. Oh! And eat plenty of semen-enhancing food, too."

You smiled, resting your head on her cushiony breast. "I'd be glad to keep trying with you."

She purred a little, squeezing you close. "Oh, you have no idea how happy that makes me," she replied, beaming. "Anyway, how about we have some fun?"

Palutena projected a screen in front of the two of you, showing the front page of AO3.

"Would you like to read some naughty fanfiction together?" she asked cheerfully.

Rena threw open the door. "Sorry to keep you waiting! ROOM SERVICE!"

"*And then*," Palutena read, "*Anon whipped out his delicious member, throbbing with pleasure.*"

"This is, like, the eleventh time she's used the word 'pleasure' in this chapter," Anon observed.

"Noooooooo..." Rena moaned. "*Please* don't tell me that's *my* account..."

Palutena giggled. "Don't be embarrassed, Rena. I've been following you for months now."

The kitsune gasped, her mood immediately changing. "Really? I'm so flattered! I love writing fanfics about Anon."

"You're very good at it," Palutena assured her. "My favorite story was 'Beach Day'."

"Mine was 'Handjobs & Holidays'," you told her.

"You seriously liked *that* one?" Rena cringed. "I wrote that, like, a year ago."

"I thought it was sweet," you replied.

"It definitely was," Palutena said. "Now, why don't we all enjoy a meal together?"

You sat beside the gorgeous goddess, eating while you leaned against each other. Rena giggled as she watched the two of you.

"You're a very cute couple," the kitsune said, grinning. "Did you have a good time."

"It was the *best*," you said.

Palutena nodded. "I've never been happier." She kissed your cheek, putting an arm around your back and holding you close.

Rena beamed at you... before staring at Palutena's boobs, licking her lips. "I'm not sure which one of you is the lucky one," she said, eyeing both of you. "Mmmph, you're both so hot!"

You and Palutena laughed, enjoying Rena's compliments as you enjoyed her small meal.

Hours passed with you, Palutena, and Rena. You talked, played games together, and shared more and more love. Unfortunately, the time had come for you to wake up. After a heartfelt goodbye from Palutena (as well as a special gift), you left the gorgeous, green-haired goddess of light. Rena led you back to the entrance, where you passed through the threshold and awakened in your usual, ordinary bed.

Now... where to put all 500 of these *Kid Icarus: Uprising* AR Cards...

Rena threw her head back as Palutena fingered her, still reading the lewd, perverted fanfiction.

Behind the door, you caught Anon furiously masturbating to the picture, his throbbing member threatening to burst his precious seed over it.

"Anon, no!" you cried out, terrified that his hot, white goodness would explode somewhere other than your womb.

"Ehehehe..." Rena chuckled, drooling as her mind melted from Palutena's divine touch and voice. "Anon good... Palutena good too..."

Palutena giggled, happy to help her beautiful kitsune friend. Her soft, pink lips hovered over Rena's, eager to show her just what their beloved Anon experienced that night...

Fun fact: Originally (and I mean, like, over a year ago when I first wrote the Peach chapter), Palutena was going to be Chapter 2. Either her or Aqua from Kingdom Hearts. Neither chapter was ever completed, so Peach remained the only chapter of Hotel Fantasia for quite some time until October of this year. Fascinating history!

"Vegetable Surprise" doesn't seem have a universally accepted recipe. Basically, from what I can tell, you throw in all the vegetables you got and bake 'em. Palutena's recipe is unique, since it includes romaine lettuce and brazil nuts, neither of which were in any of the recipes I found.

Oh! I just had an interesting idea: a recipe chapter! After you're done fapping, you can enjoy a nice meal, as if prepared by your chosen waifu~

Just, uh, don't tell your family where you got the recipe, mmkay?

"Hey, son, this meal is great! Where'd you find the recipe?"

"Uh..... internet."

Min Min (ARMS)

Chapter 27: Min Min (ARMS)

Every night, you dream of the Hotel Fantasia, where you can make love to anyone you wish. Tonight, you've chosen Min Min, the Ramen Bomber! You'll enjoy more than a nice bowl of noodles this fine evening!

(Requested by AlphaWhatever on Chapter 6 and Shō on Chapter 21)

(See the end of the chapter for notes.)

Every night for the past several months, you've dreamt of the same hotel floating in the void. "Hotel Fantasia," the sign above the entrance proudly declares. Inside, the beautiful kitsune receptionist Rena leads you to the room of any girl your heart desires, and you spend a marvelous night with them. Here, in the mysterious dream hotel Fantasia, all the worries of the day vanish in the gentle comfort of night.

And so, your slumbering heart asks itself: who's next?

"*Out for Lunch*" read the sign on the reception desk, written in impressive handwriting. "*P.S. Anon: If I'm not here before you get here, I'm in the Cafeteria.*"

In the mysterious Hotel Fantasia, every floor had its own cafeteria, a necessity for an infinitely tall hotel. The ground floor, however, had the *largest* cafeteria. You walked down the hallway, past several people's rooms, before making it to the wide open doors.

You had been to the cafeteria once or twice before. This time, though, there was a sign outside:

It's Ramen Day! Enjoy 50% Off on Ramen!

Offer available from 12 PM to 3 PM (Hotel Standard Time)

As you were reading the sign, a couple women walked past you, excitedly chatting about how they were looking forward to eating the Hotel's ramen.

You decided to go inside. The wide, spacious restaurant was utterly *packed*, with a gorgeous woman in every seat, many of whom you recognized. The smell of warm, savory ramen filled the restaurant; you knew you had to have some.

The line to *get* ramen, however, extended all the way to the entrance. There was no way you were getting a bowl anytime soon.

At least, until Rena ran to you.

"ANON!" the kitsune exclaimed, hugging you.

"Oh, uh, hey, Rena," you said, hugging her back. "Is everything-"

"No!" she groaned. "Everything is *not* okay! We've got over 300 girls in there *begging* for ramen, and we're crazy understaffed!"

You hugged her tighter. "Do you want me to help, then?"

She gasped, kissing you. "YES! Please, please, *please* help us, Anon! You're our only hope!"

"Hey, that's my line!" shouted someone from inside the cafeteria.

"Aaaand... there!" Rena tied the apron around your waist, completing the uniform. "Great! You look adorable!"

"I'd say so," said a young woman behind her, wearing a similar black uniform. You didn't recognize her immediately, but you could tell you'd seen her *somewhere*. She smiled at you, her green eyes shining with affection.

You smiled back. "Thanks, both of you."

"Alright, let's get to work," the green-eyed girl said. "Anon, I need you at tables 8, 9, and 10. With this many people, we're gonna have to work more like a restaurant than a cafeteria. *Wǒmen zǒu ba!*"

Quickly springing into action, you took orders and delivered them to their proper tables. You never failed to deliver, no matter how many people came. Fortunately, many of them ordered their ramen to go, but those who stayed were impressed with your speed and memory.

The green-eyed girl was especially impressed, commending you on your hard work. Never slowing down, you continued giving each beautiful woman her meal, often receiving "tips" in the form of kisses... or rupees, on occasion.

The lunch rush continued for well over an hour before Rena finally announced that it was over. Virtually everyone left, save for those still eating.

You, Rena, and the green-eyed girl breathed a heavy sigh of relief. The three of you relaxed in the lobby, slouching on the couch.

"I haven't had a rush like that in a while," the green-eyed girl said, taking off the black bandana holding her hair back. With it gone, you *immediately* recognized her: the short, blonde hair under an orange toque, bright green eyes, and cute face told you this was The Ramen Bomber, Min Min.

"I *know*..." Rena groaned. "I've *never* seen the cafeteria that full. Thank goodness you were there, Anon."

"I'm... glad I could help..." you panted, still exhausted.

Min Min put an arm around you. "You did great," she whispered, kissing your cheek. "*Xièxiè*, Anon."

You blushed, putting you own arm around her. She giggled, removing her uniform to expose her normal orange attire.

"You know," you said, kissing her cheek back, "I was gonna ask you out tonight."

She gasped. "Really?!"

Rena laughed, her three fox tails wagging behind her. "What are the odds? Min Min, you lucky girl~"

The ramen bomber blushed before pressing her soft, warm lips to yours. She stroked your cheek with her hand while you shared a sweet, slow kiss full of affection. As she rubbed your cheek, you ran your finger through her blonde hair, making her giggle into your lips.

Rena grabbed her heart, feigning a heart attack. "Hnnnnng, too cute, too cute!"

You and Min Min laughed, your hands still on each other's faces as your foreheads pressed together. You noticed that, as you were kissing, an orange mask had appeared on her face, and her arms (or ARMS, as the case may be) were now long spirals.

"Would you like to come to my room?" Min Min asked, beaming at you.

You nodded, kissing her again. *She tasted like ramen... unsurprisingly.*

"Floor 17, Room 76!" Min Min said, as Rena typed the floor number into the elevator computer.

You sat beside the ARMS fighter on the elevator cushion, her long ARMS coiling around you. Your cheeks were pressed together as you laughed and giggled over silly things.

"You know," you said, looking at her ARMS, "it's weird to see you like this with human hands."

Min Min giggled. "Well, I can't exactly do this-" (she rubbed your crotch) "-with my Dragon ARM, could I?"

You nodded. "N-not safely, anyway," you panted, savoring the feeling just as so many had savored her cooking earlier.

The ramen girl kissed your cheek, squeezing her coiled arms around you tighter. "Isn't this a nice hug? Wrapped around you twice while I rub your *kuàbù*? ARMS fighters give great hugs, huh?"

You shivered a little in excitement, leaning harder into her while she continued rubbing you. Meanwhile, Rena stood in the corner, watching Min Min touch you while she touched herself, biting her lip all the while.

"I could get used to this..." you whispered, hugging Min Min in return.

Min Min pressed her soft lips along your jawline, kissing down to your neck. "Go ahead," she whispered. "*You can.*"

DING DONG

"You know," Rena said as the doors opened, "this is the second time this week Anon's taken the elevator with the girl he asked for. Heheh, it's funny, ri-"

Rena turned around; you and Min Min were on the elevator floor, making out while her long, spiral ARMS wrapped around you several times, squeezing you into her.

Min Min bit her lip. "Mmmmph..." she moaned, the desire mounting inside her as her tongue played with yours.

Rena giggled, watching the two of you.

"74... 75... Ah! Room 76, at last!" Rena announced, standing before a door marked with a *(men)* character, meaning "noodle".

"Here we are, Anon," Min Min said, holding your hand with her ARM coiled around you.

"I'm excited," you told her, earning you a kiss on the cheek.

"Well, I'll leave you two lovebirds to do that thing lovebirds do~" Rena teased, winking as she left. You and Min Min waved to the three-tailed kitsune girl as she returned to the elevator, leaving you alone with Min Min.

Min Min searched her clothes for the hotel room key. Meanwhile, you hugged her from behind; you were surprised by how much shorter she was than you. She giggled, happy to feel your arms around her when her ARMS had been around you for most of the elevator ride. She unlocked the door, allowing you to enter with her.

Her hotel room looked a little like a high-class Chinese restaurant, save for the obvious bed, dresser, and TV at the back of the room. There were many tables and chairs littered about, and right by the entrance was a counter with several seats.

"My friends are going to be so jealous," she giggled, kissing you as you entered. "Twintelle was talking about you *all* last night, saying she wanted to star in a movie with you."

You laughed. "There's no way; I can't act."

Min Min smirked at you. "I don't think she was talking about the kind of movie where acting's an issue~" she teased, rubbing into you while her ARM coiled around you.

You blushed, looking away. "I-is that so...?"

She laughed, leading you to the counter. "I'm only teasing. Anyway, take a seat! I'll make you some *lāmiàn*."

"Hm? But... you've been making ramen all day!"

Min Mind winked, already preparing the noodles. "That's different. Making food for a lot of people isn't the same as making it for your *boyfriend*. Besides," she stretched an arm backwards to stroke your cheek as she continued working, "a true member of ramen royalty never gives up."

You smiled, nuzzling your cheek into her hand before it returned to her body.

Some time later, Min Min set a large bowl before you, full of noodles and broth. A soft-boiled egg, sliced in two, sat on the side, along with a slice of *narutomaki*. Some mushrooms and green onions were sprinkled on it, and you could even see a few chunks of beef mixed in.

"*Chī ba!*" Min Min said.

"Thank you!" you replied, beaming at her before gleefully eating her savory ramen. It was hot and spicy, full of incredible flavor. She was *definitely* ramen royalty; everything about the bowl was perfect. You could tell it was made with love.

"So, how is it?" she asked.

"It's delicious!" you told her, still slurping down your noodles. "It's the best ramen I've ever had!"

Min Min giggled. "I'm glad you love it so much. If you want more, just ask."

You slurped down the broth. "I think this'll be my only bowl. I have more that I wanna eat tonight~" you said, winking.

She blushed. "Anon! That's lewd, you *bèndàn*!" she exclaimed in faux-disapproval.

You laughed. "Sorry, sorry."

Min Min leaped over the counter, hopping beside you before leaning close to your ear.

"It's okay, I don't mind," she said, whispering sensually.

You shivered a little, feeling her breath against your neck. She giggled, wrapping her ARMS around you in a tight embrace, coiling around you again and again. Eventually, her hands reached your pajama pants, pulling them down to expose your erection.

She positioned herself behind you, pressing her boobs into your back. You sighed happily, pressing backwards into her, causing her to giggle. Min Min's smooth hands started caressing your cock, one under and one over it. You couldn't help but moan lightly at her reach-around handjob, taking in the incredible softness of her palms.

Min Min began whispering in her native language, something sensual and erotic, but it was too low to understand. All that you knew was how amazing it felt under her touch, the feeling of her fingers stroking you, one hand milking your shaft while the other gently played with your balls. You let out a loud sigh as your hips started bucking into her, the desire filling your loins.

She purred into the back of your neck, knowing that you wanted to cum. She started stroking you faster, kissing your neck while rubbing you off. You gasped, throwing your head back in pleasure as her skilled hands jerked you off faster and harder than ever.

"Mmmph, Min Min..!" you moaned, your hips trembling with the desire to burst.

Suddenly, she let you, uncoiling her ARMS from around you.

"Grrrrgh..." you groaned, your cock still throbbing.

Min Min giggled. "Don't worry, I have something even better than my hands..."

She turned you around in your seat, making you face her. She kissed your lips, their overwhelming softness teasing your own, before kissing down your body to your exposed, throbbing erection. The ramen girl licked her lips slowly, eyeing you up and down. Her slick, smooth tongue teased up and down your shaft, circling your head and sucking on your balls.

She giggled, winking at you before pressing your cock to her soft lips, taking you into her. You gasped at how warm it felt in her mouth, how nice her tongue felt as she slowly licked you. Suddenly, though, she began pumping up and down your cock, drooling on it as her tongue rapidly licked your underside. You yelped, moaning at the sensation uncontrollably as she gave you an intense blowjob.

You threw your head back, shocked at the incredible sensation. "Mmmmph, M-Min Min!" you moaned, crying out her name in pure adoration.

She continued sucking, creating loud slurping sounds as she milked you between her lips. Her drool dripped down your balls as she sucked you off intensely, her slurping getting louder and louder as you threw your head back, crying out in wide-eyed ecstasy. Your hips trembled, your legs shook, your breathing got heavy; you knew you couldn't hold back much longer.

"MIN MIN!!!" you exclaimed, bursting your seed in her mouth. Her eyes were wide as she tasted your cum for the first time. However, she did not pull off you; instead, she stayed on, gulping down every

drop she could, before finally pulling off with a loud pop. She made eye contact with you, licking her lips slowly and sensually.

"Anon..." she growled lustfully. "That was *delicious.*"

"Oh, uh, really?" you stuttered, the incredible orgasm still shaking you.

She nodded. "*Really.*" She kissed your slowly-softening dick, placing small pecks along your shaft. "I could get *addicted* to that taste."

You blushed, staring in amazement at how *sexy* Min Min really was.

Min Min grabbed you with her ARMS before throwing you onto the bed. You hit the green and yellow blanket with a thud, your body still shocked by what happened. She walked to the front of the bed and crawled on, her body straddling yours.

She sat up on your crotch, grinning as she took her top off. Her boobs were bigger than they had seemed in her clothes; they were around the larger end of a C-cup. She winked, bouncing them up and down for you.

You laughed, taking your own shirt off for her, leaving you totally nude. Min Min smiled warmly, laying down on top of you and kissing your chest. She nuzzled her cheek into you, her ear listening to the sound of your heartbeat. She sighed in sweet contentment, cozy as she rested on your nude form.

"You're really cute," you chuckled, stroking her head softly.

She chuckled into your chest. "You're cuter."

The two of you relaxed on the bed, practically dozing off in one another's touch.

You woke up to the feeling of Min Min's lips gliding against yours, her soft kiss tempting you awake. The ramen girl was only wearing a pair of bicycle shorts as she snuggled close to you.

"Sleep well?" you asked, grinning at her.

She beamed at you in return, nodding. "Want some more ramen?"

"Hm, maybe later..." you said, rubbing her pussy through her shorts. "Right now, though, I'm hungry for something else..."

Min Min bit her lip, the excitement obvious on her face. "Someone's hungry for action! Returning the favor, I take it?"

"You deserve it," you said, kissing her lips before pecking down her body to her shorts. You pulled them down slowly, exposing her. Min Min was so wet, strands of her love juice connected her inner thighs to the inside of her shorts.

You licked your lips, eyes wide at the sight of her arousal. You completely pulled her shorts off, exposing both of your nude bodies.

You put your hands together as if praying. "*Itadakimasu*."

"*B-biàntài...!*" she bemoaned, grabbing your head and pushing you into her.

You gladly ate her out, licking and sucking her clit fervently. She threw her head back, moaning as she gripped your hair. You only ate her harder, your tongue working her most sensitive spots.

As you teased Min Min's hard clit, you fingered her as well, causing her to shout in pleasure. She grinned as she moaned your name, again and again, drooling from your touch.

"Mmmmmmph, Anon!!" she exclaimed. "Y-you're so...! Ghh- *AH!*"

She let out one last moan before exploding all over your face, squirting with an intense, body-shaking orgasm. Her legs and thighs

trembled, her toes curled, and she gripped the bedsheets as she came.

As she relaxed, she looked down at you with a sweet, approving smile.

"Mmmm," you teased, licking your lips. "Tastes like ramen~"

"NO, IT DOES NOT!" she shouted, squeezing your head between her thighs. "Pervert."

You laughed, and she eventually laughed with you, hugging you while your face was soaked in her juices.

Min Min's ARMS wrapped around you while you rested beside her. As she kissed you passionately, she played with your erection just as she did before, hugging you at the same time. As she played with you, you played with her, thrusting your fingers into Min Min's warmth.

She pulled away from your mouth, licking her lips to savor your taste. She giggled, looking at your twitching erection. "Looks like your noodle's nice and hard. I think it needs to be somewhere *wet* and *warm*."

You shivered in desire. "Yeah..."

Min Min lifted one leg as she sat on her side, inviting you into her soaking depths. You lined yourself up, still wrapped in her ARMS as you pushed your rock-hard boner to her hole. She bit her lip, looking you in the eye as you pushed yourself into her, making her moan as you filled her up. Her grip on you only got tighter as you thrusted into her.

Her slick walls rubbed against you, milking you with their bumps and ridges. You couldn't help but let out a moan of your own as you

pushed into her. Min Min stroked the back of your head with her hand as her ARMS wrapped around you.

"D-do it..." she panted. "Harder..."

You complied, fucking the ramen *goddess* before you. You grabbed her lifted leg, holding it while fucking her on your side. She let out tiny gasps of pleasure as her warm body trembled. Her hips shook on your "noodle," milking it with her hot walls. She moaned, her eyes wide as she squirted on you. You kissed her as the orgasm rocked her body, intensifying the pleasure for both of you.

"Cum in me," she whispered, licking the outside of your ear. "Explode in the warm broth you love so much~"

At her seductive words, you couldn't hold back any longer, humping into her harder and faster while you both sat on your side. You exploded into her, blasting her walls with your white seed. Min Min moaned as you filled her up, your cum pouring out the sides. She squeezed you tighter in her arms, kissing you just as passionately as before.

"Anon..." Min Min whispered, the love and adoration obvious in her voice. "*Wǒ xǐhuān nǐ.*"

You sat at the counter again, enjoying another bowl of Min Min's incredible ramen. At the same time, she gave you something just as incredible: her paizuri.

"Are they soft?" Min Min asked as she jerked you off with her soft, creamy breasts.

You nodded, trying not to cum too quickly.

She licked her lips, pumping you faster and faster with her plush bosom, occasionally pelting the tip with soft kisses or tiny licks. Your

hips trembled beneath her touch, making your toes curl as your orgasm approached.

Min Min sat on your lap, her exposed pussy dripping on your quivering dick. You hugged her from behind while she played *ARMS* on her TV, playing as herself against Twintelle.

*"Are you **really** sitting on Anon's lap while playing?!"* Ribbon Girl gasped, her voice coming from the nearby phone.

Min Min giggled. *"*Yep. He's *all mine* tonight~"

"I'm a little jealous~" Twintelle purred from the same phone.

You grunted, your cock hard as diamonds beneath Min Min's body.

"You gotta tell us everything, Min Min!" Lola Pop exclaimed. *"How was he? How big is he? What color's the head? Did he eat you out?"*

Twintelle chuckled. *"You've gotta calm down, Lola. I'm sure Min Min will tell us everything later..."*

Min Min bit her lip. "Oh, I will, don't worry. But first...!"

The in-game Min Min used her ARMS Rush against Twintelle, defeating her.

"Bien joué!" Twintelle said over the phone, gracefully accepting her defeat.

You cuddled with Min Min on the bed, your face in her tits as she coiled her ARMS around you, hugging you several times at once.

"I ate a lot of ramen tonight..." you chuckled. "Wii Fit Trainer's not gonna be happy with me."

"What she won't know won't hurt her," Min Min joked, kissing your forehead.

"I just hope she's not watching the livestream."

"Oh, there's no livestream tonight."

"Hm? I thought they were always livestreamed."

I wish, Min Min thought. "They're only livestreamed when the girl asks for it."

"Oh, so I don't get a say in it?" you groaned.

Min Min giggled. "Is it really *that* embarrassing? It's a hotel full of women who love you very, very much. Basically, you're giving us- *them* something to hold them over with until you ask them out."

"So... I'm their *porn,*" you said, blushing bright red.

"Hm, sort of," the ramen girl replied, kissing your forehead. "I suggest not worrying too much about it. It's nothing to be embarrassed about. Just let us- *them* enjoy the streams while you enjoy your girlfriends' love..."

Something about her words made you feel especially cozy, and you drifted off again while smothered in Min Min's soft, pillowy bosom...

"ROOM SERVICE!" Rena announced, bursting in. "It's mostly just dessert, since I *know* you had lots of ramen."

You chuckled. "How'd you know?"

The kitsune girl smirked. "Call it a hunch, big boy."

Min Min's arms stretched to Rena's shoulders, grabbing her. The three-tailed fox girl yelped as she was pulled to Min Min, who hugged her.

"Mmmm... Hey, Rena!" Min Min giggled, squeezing the fox girl.

"I hate when you do that," Rena gasped out, before grabbing one of Min Min's boobs and drooling. "Mmm, but I do love your hugs..."

Min Min giggled, hugging her closer as she played with the noodle girl's soft tits. You joined in, sharing a tight three-way hug between a sexy kitsune and a sweet ramen girl...

Rena made you and Min Min a sort of pastry with a thin, flaky crust.

"Oh, a sweetheart cake," Min Min observed, taking a seat with you and Rena.

The kitsune nodded. "Yep! I figured it was fitting~" she grinned, her three tails wagging behind her.

You and Min Min giggled, sharing the dessert. It wasn't as sweet as pastries you'd had before, but sharing it with Min Min made it *delicious*.

After eating, you continued spending hours with Min Min, talking and kissing over and over. Eventually, though, the time had come for you to wake up.

"You'll come back to see me, right?" Min Min asked, holding both your hands.

You nodded. "Of course! Especially if I can have more of your *broth*~" you teased.

Min Min smirked. "Fine, so long as you bring the *noodle*~"

Rena groaned at your dirty talk, making you and Min Min laugh.

After saying your warm goodbyes, Rena took you back to the lobby. Passing through the Hotel's threshold once more, you awoke in your bed, as if the past night was merely a dream. Of course, at this point, you knew there was no way this was a dream...

After all, Min Min gave you her cookbook.

Yo, remember last chapter where I mentioned I wanted to put recipes into this fic (because I'm quirky like that)? Well check THIS out!

https://superpixeltea.wixsite.com/gourmetsmashultimate/post/min-min-spicy-dragon-ramen-with-hand-pulled-lamian-noodles

Yep, a recipe for Min Min's ramen, courtesy of Gourmet Smash Ultimate! Be warned, however; it's a complex recipe, involving *hand-made noodles*. Good luck if you try making it, though!

OH! And check out their other recipes, too!

Yukari Yakumo (Touhou)

Chapter 28: Yukari Yakumo (Touhou)

Every night, you dream of the Hotel Fantasia, where you can make love to anyone you wish. Tonight, you've chosen Yukari Yakumo, the Youkai of Boundaries! What kind of fun will you have in this world on the border of dream and reality, mind and matt- wait, wrong game.

(Requested by N on Chapter 22 and Blazingflame2020 on Chapter 1)

(See the end of the chapter for notes.)

Every night for the past several months, you've dreamt of the same hotel floating in the void. "Hotel Fantasia," the sign above the entrance proudly declares. Inside, the beautiful kitsune receptionist Rena leads you to the room of any girl your heart desires, and you spend a marvelous night with them. Here, in the mysterious dream hotel Fantasia, all the worries of the day vanish in the gentle comfort of night.

And so, your slumbering heart asks itself: who's next?

Rena waved to you from inside the hotel, as she always did, beaming at you from the reception desk. In front of her was a stack of papers, which she was hard and word signing.

"Hey, Rena," you greeted. "What's up?"

"Good evening, Anon~" Rena grinned. "I'm just working on a room transfer request."

"Room transfer?"

The kitsune nodded. "Guests here aren't limited to just their room. They can ask to change rooms if their guests are too noisy."

"I thought every room was a pocket dimension."

"Oh, they are," She assured, "but for some girls, it isn't enough. They can get *very* loud sometimes. Now, let's see..." Rena scanned the paper, looking it up and down. "Everything seems to be in order..."

She grabbed a red stamp and marked the paper "APPROVED!"

"And there we go!" Rena said. "So, remember when you went out with Alice Margatroid?"

You got a little hard from the memory. "Totally," you grinned.

The three-tailed fox girl smirked at you. "Well, apparently, you got her so horny, she's been loudly masturbating every day since. Marisa was next door, and she got so sick of hearing her that she asked to go to another room."

"Loudly masturbating?" You got even harder hearing that.

Rena giggled. "Interested in seeing her again?"

"Totally," you said, "but first, I wanted to see another Touhou character."

"And who might that be?"

"Yukari Yakumo."

"Hmmm...." Rena quickly typed at her computer. "Oh! Now that's a surprise..."

"What's up?"

The kitsune girl squinted at the computer. "If I'm reading this right, Yukari... is on *Floor 0*."

"...Ah! The boundary between the top floors and bottom floors. Makes sense."

"What about that makes sense to you!?" Rena exclaimed.

You typed the enigmatic floor number into the elevator's computer. Rena nervously shuffled in the corner, completely unsure of what would happen.

"Never been to Floor 0?" you asked.

"Nope," she replied, biting her thumb. "I've been to Floor 10,000. I've been to the Top Floor. Hell, I've been to Floor 9 and three quarters more than once; Hermione's *insatiable*, lemme tell you. But floor zero? Not once."

"Huh," you said. "I wonder what it'll be like."

As the elevator began to move, it shifted in weird ways. It was definitely going down, but it felt like it was going down at an *angle*. You weren't sure at what angle, though; it felt like it was going left and right at the same time. Or maybe it was forward and backward? Maybe it was spinning, turning around as it descended.

It shouldn't have been a long descent. After all, you were on the ground floor, Floor 1; floor 0 should've been a snap to get to, but the descent was taking quite a while. Eventually, though, the doors flew open.

"...What, no 'DING DONG'?" Rena asked, irritated.

"Yeah, I regret asking that."

The hallways of the top floors looked like normal hotel hallways. The hallways of the basement floors were dimly lit and made of rusty metal. *This* floor, Floor 0, looked like *both at once*. Ordinary walls and a steel floor would, with the blink of an eye, become steel walls and a carpeted floor. Once in a while, it would be neither, instead becoming a dimension of undulating red and black.

"What the actual-" Rena said, walking through the weird hallway.

"Now, see, this? This feels like a dream," you said, marveling at the strangeness of it all.

Eventually, you made it to her room: Floor 0, Room 7. The door looked normal, save for the large "　　" (*Yakumo Yukari*) carved into the side.

"Well, uh, here we are," Rena said, eager to bolt for the exit.

"Are you sure you don't wanna stay~?" Yukari asked.

"Yes, I'm su- AH!"

A gash in space appeared next to Rena. This "gap" was full of eyes, with two red ribbons tied to each end.

"You're free to open the door, Anon," the gap youkai assured. *"And you too, if you like, Rena-chan."*

"S-sorry, I-I have to go, Yakumo-sama," Rena said.

H-huh? 'Sama'? Rena thought, not used to using honorifics in the Hotel.

"Aw, I understand..." Yukari sighed, disappointed. "Well, no matter. Anon, will you come in?"

"Yeah, totally," you said, scared but still excited. "See you, Ren-"

Rena was already gone.

"FUCK THIS SHIT I'M OUT," Rena sang, furiously typing Floor 1 into the hotel computer. "FUCK THIS SHIT I'M OUT!"

As the elevator ascended - though at what angle, she didn't know - she breathed a sigh of relief.

"I just hope Anon will be fine..." she thought. "Fuuuck, I'm hungry."

A Gap opened up beside her, where a pair of hands offered her a plate of inarizushi.

"Mm, my favorite," Rena said, taking the plate...

...before screaming.

You passed through the door, entering Yukari's room. She was laying on a perfectly normal bed, in a perfectly normal room, wearing a purple dress and a pale pink mob cap with a thin ribbon over her long, blonde hair. She smiled at you, her golden eyes glistening with love as she invited you in with one finger.

You gladly entered, grinning at her as she enticed you. You turned around to close the door, but it was already closed. More importantly, it was further away than you recalled walking. Turning back to face Yukari, you found yourself sitting next to her on the bed.

"How have you been, dear Anon?" she asked sweetly, putting an arm around your back.

"Oh, uh, fine," you stuttered, a little afraid of the beautiful woman beside you.

She giggled. "Nervous? There's no need to be. I'd never hurt you~"

The gap youkai by your side pressed her soft lips to your cheek. You blushed, smiling before returning her hug and kiss. A naughty smile

crossed her lips before cupping your chin, pressing her mouth to yours. Her tongue and yours danced together sensually as you closed your eyes, taking in the tingling sensation.

So sweet... she said telepathically, whispering into your heart. *I could get used to kissing you, Anon~*

You embraced her tighter, savoring her kiss and her cozy body. Her soft, full breasts pressed against your chest as her hands stroked the back of your head, running her fingers through your hair. You could tell that she wanted this, that she wanted *you*.

Eventually, she broke the kiss, a line of saliva connecting both your tongues. Her sweet, kind face smiled for you, taking your hands in hers.

"I'm so glad you chose me, Anon," Yukari whispered to you, blushing. "I've wanted to be with you for a very... *very* long time." Her hands continued stroking your hair adoringly. "I want to be yours... and I want you to be mine."

You nodded, grinning. "I'll be all yours, then."

She smirked playfully, grabbing your head and pulling you to her lips yet again.

Good boy, she whispered telepathically once again, arousing you. *Very good boy... I love you so, so much, my precious Anon...*

She grabbed your whole body, giggling as she pulled you to the bed. You laughed with her as she cuddled with you, the softness of her purple dress almost enveloping you in its smooth texture. You snuggled with Yukari for what felt like hours, relaxing in her gentle touch while you laughed and nuzzled against her, sharing a kiss every so often and giggling almost immediately after, as if you had known each other for years.

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*I'm going to **love** being your girlfriend, Anon. I can tell already...*

You felt yourself dozing off in her arms, yawning as you nuzzled your chin into her neck. She laughed, running her evening glove-clad fingers down your chest, to your stomach, then to your crotch. You watched as she teased you with her fingertips, giggling as your hips reacted to her touch. You turned to face her, your eyes meeting hers as you gently kissed her.

As your lips touched, her hand began stroking your exposed erection up and down. You could tell your pants were gone, but you didn't care about that; all you cared about was the feeling of her silky glove slowly pumping you up and down.

"Y-Yukari..." you whispered, the sensation too sweet to describe.

She smiled at you. "How does it feel? I want my beloved Anon to be the happiest he can be."

"I-it's great..." You moaned a little under her touch.

The youkai of boundaries giggled at your pleasure. "You know, Anon, if you lived with me, I could shower you in affection just like this... every single day."

You panted, blushing at her words and at the sweet feeling of her touch. She continued pumping your erection with one hand, holding you close to her side with the other as you laid on her bed.

"That... sounds really nice..." you whispered, grunting with desire as she jerked you off.

"And if any nasty youkai tried hurting you... well, they *would not succeed*." She pressed her soft, tender lips to your cheek. "You would be safe by my side forever. Even if death were to take you from me... *I would take you back*."

The fierceness in her sweet words melted your heart, and the powerful pumping of her smooth, bare hand - *Where did the gloves go?* you thought - melted your mind with pleasure, forcing you to hump up in time with her hand.

"The boundary of life and death is mine to control," she whispered softly, teasing your earlobe with the tip of her tongue. "You need not fear anything by my side... my beloved."

The kindness and ferocity of her words made you feel comforted and relaxed, but the intense handjob her gentle, tender hands provided made you want to orgasm over and over. Truly, this was the youkai of boundaries, manipulating the *border between kindness and wrath*, the *border between calm and excitement*, and the *border between softness and intensity*, all at the same time.

It all felt too good to describe, and your body knew it.

Your hips and legs shook as a powerful, toe-curling orgasm rocketed through your body, shooting out of your erect, throbbing member...

...and into a Gap.

Your seed shot into the gash in space, teleported to somewhere unknown. Yukari giggled, hugging and kissing you as you continued cuddling with her, slowly recovering from your orgasm.

"I hope Ran likes my present~" she giggled, embracing you tight.

Yukari stood up as you sat on the bed in front of her. She smiled warmly, stepping towards you and pressing her soft bosom to your face. You hugged her, nuzzling your face into her warm breasts. She laughed, holding your face there in her arms, stroking the back of your head lovingly.

"Does my Anon like this?" she cooed, caressing you head with all her affection.

You mumbled your approval into the gap youkai's softness.

She giggled, before pulling your face away from her now-bare breasts, completely exposed to you. Her dress was gone, vanished when you weren't looking, revealing her beautifully smooth D-cup breasts.

"You're allowed to play with them," she insisted, bouncing them with her own hands.

You licked your lips unconsciously, reaching out to touch them. They felt firm yet soft, squishing in your fingers but not too much; yet another example of her boundary powers. You throbbed at the sight of them, fully erect at her exposed body, and feeling them only made you harder. You rubbed them all around, occasionally squeezing her nipples. Sometimes you licked them, making them hard in your touch.

She grabbed the back of your head, gently yet firmly pressing your lips to her nipples. You happily sucked on them just as she desired. Yukari threw her head back, grinning madly as your tongue teased her pink nipple.

She giggled, looking down at you in pure adoration, stroking your head softly. "You're very cute, my beloved Anon..."

After several minutes of sucking on her breasts, alternating between them every minute or so, she rubbed them down your face to your crotch, pressing them against your twitching boner. They felt so soft on your hard erection...

Yukari licked her lips, locking eyes with you. "Anon... do you want my paizuri?"

You nodded, unable to speak.

She chuckled, placing you between her big, soft boobs and slowly squeezing you against them. Their softness surrounded you,

absorbing you in their massive size. She gently rubbed them up and down your shaft, refusing to break eye contact.

"This is... amazing..." you moaned.

Yukari gave you a naughty smile, savoring your pleasured expressions. "I can make it feel even better."

She held her hand out, summoning a Gap above it. Out of the Gap came a bottle of lubricant, which she gladly poured into her cleavage. You felt the cool substance surround your erection, making her breasts slick.

You moaned loudly, throwing your head back as Yukari pressed her breasts together hard, rubbing her lubricated breasts up and down faster than ever. The loud, squishing sound they made caused you to squirt precum into her cleavage, making her giggle.

"That's it..." she whispered. "Cross the threshold... release your warm seed into my breasts..."

You grunted, unable to resist as her words and touch melted your mind. Her slick paizuri, her creamy breasts, her sexy voice... everything conspired against your ability to hold back. You humped up into her uncontrollably, following the same rhythm as her.

You moaned in deep, intense, mind-melting pleasure as you blasted your cum between her tits. Your body shook with desire. She whispered words of encouragement as you came between her massive, soft boobs.

"Good boy, my Anon. *Good boy*."

After giving you the softest paizuri ever (and cleaning her breasts up), she lead you to her desk, where she began to teach you the art of Onmyōdō.

"Now, to review, what are the five phases of Wu Xing?"

"Fire, Earth, Metal... Water, and Wood," you replied.

"Very good!" Yukari cooed, kissing your forehead. "And how do they influence each other?"

"By... mutual generation and mutual overcoming."

"Correct!" She kissed your nose. "You'll be an Onmyōji before you know it," she said, winking.

You blushed. "Does that mean I can have a Shikigami, like Ran or Chen?"

Yukari giggled softly, taking your hands. "Someday, I'm sure. Maybe yours will be even better~" She stroked your hands with hers before interlocking your fingers. "Now, answer this next question and we'll take a break, okay?"

You nodded. "Sure."

She leaned in close, pressing her forehead to yours. "Who do I love *very, very, very, very, very much?*"

You answered correctly.

Moments later, the youkai of the gap was laying on her bed, legs spread wide for you.

"Look, Anon..." she smiled, spreading her pussy lips with her fingers. "This... is my most precious gap. Call it the 'boundary between humans and youkai.' No man has ever crossed this boundary before... until today."

Your body shivered as you approached her. An overwhelming sense of desire took you, for her love and for her *gorgeous* body. Your cock

throbbed for the woman in front of you, whose legs were spread only for you.

"Yukari..." you whispered. "I... I love you."

She blushed, smiling wide. "I feel the same, Anon. Please... *claim this boundary for your own*."

You grabbed her pale, creamy hips and rubbed her entrance with the tip of your rock-solid boner, teasing her. She gave you a soft smile, her eyes half-lidded and glistening with desire. You pushed yourself into her, moaning at the warmth surrounding you.

Her walls wrapped around you, almost pulling you in as you thrusted into her. She bit her lip, grabbing the bedsheets behind her.

"Mmmmm~" she moaned. "Is this your first youkai vagina, Anon?" she asked.

You nodded.

"You'll ruin yourself for marriage with me," she teased, her body shaking with each thrust. "Or perhaps that's what you want? To be married to the infamous Gap Youkai, and live a long and happy life together~"

Your heart melted at her words, and your cock throbbed inside her. You pounded her harder, your body filled with desire. Desire for *her.* Desire to *make love to her*. Desire to *fuck her senseless*. Desire to *make her happy*. Desire to *make her cum*. Desire to *marry her*. Desire to *fill her youkai womb with half-human babies*.

She giggled, her soft smile not changing no matter how hard, how furiously you plunged into her. Her legs wrapped around your waist, holding you close as you pounded her with every ounce of your being.

"Enjoying yourself?" she whispered low, a naughty look in her eyes. "I know I am. Right now, you're feeling the effects of my power: *manipulating the border of love and lust*."

You panted, your face blushing a bright red as you gripped the youkai's legs, fucking her on the bed. *You want to make her **smile**. You want to make her **scream**. You want to make her **happy**. You want to make her **horny**. You want **her**.*

Yukari licked her lips slowly, thrusting her hips upward into you. "Right now, your mind is full of lovey-dovey, romantic thoughts and hot, sweaty, horny thoughts, all jumbled together." She chuckled, crossing her arms behind her head. "No... it's more like they're the *same* thoughts. Love and lust are now *one* in your mind... *just as they are in mine*."

You grunted, leaning forward as you felt a surge of passion burst through your body. *You want to **blow your load** in the **woman of your dreams**. You want to **make sweet love** to this **perverted youkai slut**. You want to **fuck a baby into her** and **raise a family together**.*

All your desires, all your passion, mixed together as your hot, sweaty bodies collided together.

"I love you, Anon," she moaned, smiling sweetly.

You burst inside her, blasting her insides with your hot seed. The powerful, intense orgasm was undoubtably a result of her power. Your balls emptied inside the arousing, sensual gap youkai, and you fell on top of her, your face resting between her huge, soft, bouncing breasts.

"I..." you panted, trying to catch your breath, "I love you too... Yukari."

She beamed at you, stroking your head as your nude bodies snuggled close together. "Now, let's rest for a little while. We can go back to studying together later. Right now, I... I need to nap."

And so, you rested in bed with Yukari for a long while, napping in her soft, smooth arms...

Yukari straddled your cock as you sat up, hugging her tight. She sat down on you, forcing you into her warm depths. Despite being perfectly still while sitting on your cock, you could feel her *moving* on you.

"Gnnnngh," you grunted, the pleasure almost too much to handle. "W-what's...?"

"Manipulating the border between motion and stillness is easy," she explained. "While I sit on you, perfectly still, you feel as though I'm moving."

She was right; it felt like she was riding you at full force, her pussy grinding over you again and again. Instead, though, she was just embracing you as you sat in her chair.

"Feel free to cum as many times as you desire," she whispered, teasing your ear with her tongue one again.

You complied happily, giving in to her charming domination...

Yukari opened a Gap on the wall in front of you, insisting that you push your cock into it.

"Now," she said, a naughty grin crossing her pretty face, "tell me what you feel."

"Um... I don't really- *ah~!*" you moaned. "I feel a... a mouth... she's licking me a lot- *ohhhh....!*"

The youkai giggled, stroking your back. "That's Ran's mouth. I know you're fond of kitsune girls, so please... let my shikigami have as much as she likes."

"S-sure, I'd love t- *oh!*" you gasped. "Th-there's a second mouth... she's kissing me a lot...!"

"Oh my," she chuckled, kissing your neck while the two unseen girls teased your shaft. "Seems that Chen's with her right now, as well. How wonderful~"

You tried to resist cumming too soon for the two shikigami women, but your fortitude could only last so long...

While reading with Yukari, you heard a small, timid tap on the door.

"Hm? Come in," Yukari invited.

The door opened slightly. "Um, r-room service," she stuttered. "Oh, hey, this room's normal."

The gap youkai giggled. "I thought you were Ran at first."

"And I thought you were gonna kill me," Rena snapped back.

"She's not scary," you assured her. "You should get to know each other."

"I'd like that," Yukari replied, smiling at Rena. "Anon tells me you're very sweet."

The kitsune girl sighed. "Alright. Sorry, Yukari. And, uh, thanks for the inarizushi."

The youkai giggled at Rena's embarrassment.

You left to the bathroom, leaving Yukari and Rena alone.

"So, uh, thanks again for the inarizushi," Rena said, setting out plates for you and Yukari.

"It was my pleasure," the gap youkai replied. "I heard it was your favorite."

Rena gave her a small smile. "So... I have to ask you something."

"Hm? What might that be?"

The kitsune pulled out her cellphone, showing it to Yukari. "This is the hotel's database. Everyone who lives in the hotel has an entry here."

Yukari nodded, still smiling. "I see. What might be the problem, then?"

"Well, according to the database, you first came to the hotel... *today.* Specifically, one minute before Anon went to sleep. It's strange."

"What is strange?" Yukari asked, taking a sip of the tea Rena prepared. "The hour of my arrival? Or..."

"The fact that I've never met you before." Rena looked her in the eyes. "Now, a lot of people came to this hotel before I did, but ever since I became the receptionist, I've met *everyone* who checked in to the Hotel Fantasia. Everyone... but *you*."

"Well, that's not too hard to explain," Yukari said calmly, taking another sip of tea. "I simply - this is *wonderful* tea, by the way - I simply came here myself. No need for that *goddess* to invite me."

"You came here... uninvited?" Rena put her hand to her chin, pondering what the youkai had said. "So... you weren't invited by *her*... then, how did you find out about her? About the Hotel? About Anon, actually?"

Yukari giggled. "There's a lot I should explain... but I could certainly do that another time. In the meantime, though, we should enjoy the meal you prepared. You're certainly a wonderful cook, Rena."

The kitsune blushed, annoyed at her non-answer but happy that she didn't seem dangerous.

"So, although I was never invited, even though I stand on the boundary between safe and dangerous, will you accept me?"

Rena thought for a moment before nodding. "Yeah... I think I will."

The two girls smiled at one another, coming to a mutual understanding... as friends.

After a long while (and lighting a candle), you finally left the bathroom. "Alright, I'm back- *woah*."

"Oh h-hey, Anon- *ah~!*" Rena moaned as Yukari's long tongue pushed deep into her wet pussy. "Y-Yukari- *mmmmph*, Yukari and I are j-just getting to know each oth-*AH!*"

The youkai giggled. "Squirting so early, Rena? And here I thought Anon was a quick shot~"

"Rude," you snapped, already beating your meat to them.

After your dinner - and a long, *long* love session between Yukari and Rena - you spent several more hours with the gap youkai. Before you knew it, though, it was finally time for you to wake up. You gave your heartfelt goodbyes to Yukari, kissing her again and again, promising to see her again.

She gave you a naughty smirk. "Oh, I know you will," she purred before giving you yet another French kiss.

Afterwards, you returned to the lobby with Rena, giving her a heartfelt goodbye of her own. Passing through the Hotel Fantasia entrance, you found yourself in your usual bed, in your usual room,

in your usual home. The dream of the Hotel vanished, leaving you in your otherwise ordinary home.

"But of course, can we truly leave it off there?"

You gasped, turning around in your bed. It was *her*. *She* was in your bed.

"The boundary between dreams and reality... is an easy border to cross, wouldn't you agree? Now then, Anon, why don't you call your office and tell them you can't come today? After all, you need some time off to... relax."

She stroked your cheek while you stared at her, dumbfounded. This was *real*. She was *here*.

"So then, my beloved Anon... where shall we go for our *first date?* Oh, and don't worry about money; any price is enough for my *beloved Anon's* happiness~"

You know, I don't think "Border of Love and Lust" was one of her Spell Cards...

Also, as an aside, both Touhou characters that have appeared so far:

1. Have been in Touhou 7: Perfect Cherry Blossom

2. Scared Rena in some capacity (Scary dolls vs Scary gaps/floor)

3. Offered to take Anon to Gensokyo

4. Absolutely CHEATED (Alice giving Anon a sex doll connected to her, Yukari straight up LEAVING the Hotel)

None of this was intentional... but I may have to make "Rena is scared of Touhou characters" a running gag now.

Beebee (MySims)

Chapter 29: Beebee (MySims)

Every night, you dream of the Hotel Fantasia, where you can make love to anyone you wish. Tonight, you've chosen Beebee, the bunny princess! Time to fuck like rabbits!

...I feel like I should've saved up for that pun.

(Requested by Anonymous on Chapter 19)

Since this is somewhat an obscure character (for some), here is her Wiki page:

https://mysims.fandom.com/wiki/Beebee

Also, here are a couple pieces of fanart that might help visualize her better:

https://www.deviantart.com/peachco/art/20150223-515987965

https://www.deviantart.com/shaveljpg/art/MySims-Beebee-858052048

Thanks, and enjoy the chapter!

(See the end of the chapter for more notes.)

Every night for the past several months, you've dreamt of the same hotel floating in the void. "Hotel Fantasia," the sign above the entrance proudly declares. Inside, the beautiful kitsune receptionist Rena leads you to the room of any girl your heart desires, and you

spend a marvelous night with them. Here, in the mysterious dream hotel Fantasia, all the worries of the day vanish in the gentle comfort of night.

And so, your slumbering heart asks itself: who’s next?

As you drifted off to sleep, the inside of your dark room slowly transitioned to the outside of the Hotel Fantasy. The pitch-black darkness of the void was illuminated only by the mysterious building, a place where you could-

"AH!"

You jumped; someone shouted as soon as you arrived.

"Oh! Don't scare me like that when I'm carryin' cargo!"

You looked to your right, seeing the woman you accidently scared with your arrival. She looked like an anime cat girl, with orange and black hair, big blue eyes, cat ears and a tail to match. More interestingly, though, she was wearing a red trucker's hat, and a red uniform that read "OLLO VAE DELIVERY SERVICE" in bold white letters. In her arms was an animal carrying case, containing three very pudgy bunnies.

"Sorry!" you said, not wanting to scare her.

"Aw, it's fine- hey! You're Anon, aren't you?" she grinned.

You nodded. "Yeah, that's me."

She giggled, almost hugging the carrying case she was holding. "You're even cuter in real life than in those dreams. Oh! Hey, I'll feel bad about this later, but d'you mind helping me with these bunnies?"

"Sure, I don't mind," you replied.

"Great!" the cat girl exclaimed. "I knew I could count on you~!"

You helped the cat girl trucker carry several bunny cages out of the truck, stacking them safely in the Lobby. Oddly, Rena didn't seem to be in there, at least not at this time. After several minutes of bunny-carrying, your mission was complete.

"Thanks a bajillion, man," she said, slapping your back. "You're a real top-tier guy, y'know that? They didn't give me any partners for this today, so I had to do this all by myself."

"Glad I could help," you replied. "So, what's your name?"

"Hm? Oh, I'm Miyu Hakobu." She put her hands on her hips proudly. "You might know me from the legendary *Skill★Strikers* franchise~"

"Skill... Strikers?"

She raised an eyebrow. "C'mon, y'know, *Skill★Strikers*! Don't tell me you've never heard of it. *Skill★Strikers*? *Skill★Strikers Episode 2*? *Skill★Strikers X Unlimited*? *Skill★Strikers Final Clash re:LOAD*? *Super Skill★Strikers re:SET IV AWA.KEN*+? I was playable in that one. Ah, you should've seen my Level 3 Super, now *that* was an attack. Still not ringing any bells?"

"I, uh, don't think your game exists in my world."

Awkward silence.

"Huh," Miyu said. "I... I see."

You put an arm around the dejected cat girl, comforting her. "Maybe you could... show me your game sometime? Sounds fun."

She immediately brightened up, gasping in joy. "You mean it? You really, really mean it?"

You nodded, kissing her cheek. "Totally," you said.

The catgirl trucker hopped in place, squealing. "Thank you, thank you, THANK YOU, ANON!" she exclaimed, slamming her *soft, warm* lips onto yours. "Mmmmmm~!!!"

"Ahem," Rena said, watching them.

Miyu's eyes went wide, before immediately backing off from you and grabbing the clipboard she absolutely had near her a moment ago. "Ahem, th-that's, uh, all 50 rabbits, by the way. Sign here."

The three-tailed kitsune smirked at the delivery girl, signing her name on the paper.

"Th-uh, thanks," Miyu said sheepishly, blushing a bright red. "I'll, uh... I'll be going, then."

Miyu left the Hotel lobby, returning to her truck and driving off.

"Oh, Hakobu," Rena chuckled.

"Friend of yours?"

"An acquaintance," she replied. "Whenever girls here order stuff, or grab a whole bunch of stuff from their home, she's almost always the delivery girl they send. She's a sweet girl, but she can be very... *quirky* sometimes."

"I got that impression," you said, smiling. "Anyway, who are all these bunnies going to?"

"Let's see..." Rena said, checking the request order. "Shipment of 50 rabbits from Cutopia to Hotel Fantasia, made by... Ah, her name's Beebee!"

"Beebee? Why does that name sound familiar?"

"Well, let's see..." The kitsune receptionist typed on the computer for a moment. "Beebee... 'Original Franchise: MySims'."

"MySims?!" you exclaimed. "Right! THAT'S where I remembered her from! It's been *years* since I've played those games!"

"Oh? I take it you're a fan?"

"Hell yeah, I'm a fan!" you cheered. "Actually, tell ya what: I'm gonna ask Beebee out tonight!"

"Oho, really?" Rena smirked. "In that case, mind helping me get all *fifty* of these bunnies to her?"

"...A small price to pay for bunny girl."

"And that's the last of them!" you said, setting the last bunny cage in the elevator. "Just curious, but what's the weight capacity on this elevator?"

"Ninety-nine thousand, two hundred pounds or so," Rena replied. "That's around forty-five thousand in kilograms, by the way."

"Ah, I see." You relaxed on the elevator's long cushioned seat, sitting between a pair of bunny cages. "These are adorable."

Rena smiled, sitting on the floor in front of you, between your legs. "You're adorable~" she purred, winking with her fox-tails wagging behind her.

You trembled as she pushed one hand up your pants leg, grabbing your slowly-hardening member and stroking it slowly.

"Haaah... R-Rena..." you moaned, trying not to cum.

"Don't worry, I won't make you pop," she insisted. "I just wanna have some fun before you see Beebee. You don't mind, do you?"

You shook your head, letting the seductive kitsune have her way with you.

DING DONG

"Floor 7, here we are!" she exclaimed, grabbing rabbit cages and pulling them out.

You followed suit, helping her move the rabbits into the hallway... with a raging erection.

"It's Floor 7, Room 59," Rena said, looking around for Beebee's room. "57... 58... ah, here we are!"

The door to Room 59 was painted hot pink and covered in bunny stickers.

"...You sure?" you smirked.

Rena chuckled before knocking on the door. Moments later, Beebee opened it. She was shorter than you, but only by a little, with a slender tan body and poofy pink hair. Her teal eyes glistened as they met yours, and below them was a cute, freckled face.

"Hey, Beebee," Rena greeted. "We got all your bunnies right h-"

SLAM!

"Um... what?"

"Y-you didn't tell me Anon was going to be here!" Beebee exclaimed from the other side.

"I... didn't?" Rena muttered. "Oh crap, I didn't."

"I-I'm not at all decent! I'm in my pajamas, I'm not wearing any makeup... oh Watcher, have I shaved my legs in the past 30 minutes?! ***I don't think I have****!!"*

"...Huh." You looked at Rena, then back at the pink door in front of you. "So *that's* why you message them first."

The kitsune slammed her forehead into the wall. "I'm an *idiot*...!" she bemoaned.

*"And where the **woohoo** are my **bunny ears**???"*

A few minutes later, the door opened, where Beebee was standing seductively in the doorway, one hand on the doorframe and the other on her hip.

"Welcome, Anon~" she greeted, as if her freakout never happened.

She was now wearing a pair of floppy rabbit ears in her long, curly pink hair, and a pink dress skirt with go-go boots. Her lips, curled into a cute smile, were painted a bright pink, as were her nails.

"It's a pleasure to meet you," she continued, giving a faux-regal voice. "I am Princess Beebee the Kind and Wise, ruler of the bunny people!"

Rena smirked, giving a sideways glance at you. "Well, *your majesty*, we've got the bunnies you requested. Shall we bring them into your castle?"

"Bunny people don't live in castles," Beebee insisted. "In the land of the bunny people, you see, all houses are carved from very large carrots!"

"Good grief, she's neurotic," Rena whispered to you, making you chuckle.

You delivered the fifty bunnies to Beebee's pink, sparkly room, which was fortunately big enough to house all of them. While the main room looked more like a pink hotel room, there were hallways to rooms meant specifically for her rabbits, with large exercise wheels and plenty of hay.

"Nice place," you said, looking around. "Looks like a whole house in here."

Beebee giggled. "Naturally! The walls here are made out of lovingly-painted carrot, just like my home in the land of the bunny people!"

"Anon," Rena whispered, letting three bunnies out from their cage. *"Are you aware of the ancient Japanese proverb that says, uh, 'don't fucking stick it in crazy'?"*

"She's not crazy," you whispered back. *"She's, ah, quirky?"*

Suddenly, you were tackled from behind by a very giggly Beebee. *Her boobs felt really soft against your back...*

"Thank you ever so much for bringing my bunnies to me, Nonny!" she giggled.

"'Nonny'?" you repeated.

"Yeah, *'nani'* is right," Rena said, raising an eyebrow and forgetting that 'Anon' isn't really your name, just a substitute for it like Y/N or [Reader], meaning this joke makes no sense in-universe.

"Well, that's all fifty bunnies delivered," the kitsune girl said, reading the clipboard that she definitely always had with her. "Now, you are aware of the hotel's policy on pets, right?"

"No problem, Renny!" Beebee replied, hopping up and down. "I'll keep them all in here! I've got plenty of food and water for them, so there's no way for them to get out!"

"Good to hear. Now, one last thing," Rena continued, "are you okay with Anon being here tonight-"

"Yes!" the bunny-loving girl cheered. "Yes! I wanna snuggle up with Nonny so, so, so, so, so bad!"

Rena giggled. *Big mood,* she thought, smirking at you. "Well, then, I hope you two have a great night together."

"I'm certain we shall," Beebee replied, in her faux-regal voice once again. "As princess of the bunny people, I vow to provide Anon with only the *finest* of evenings... and carrots."

The kitsune girl chuckled awkwardly. "I'll leave you to it, then. Take care!"

And thus, Rena left, leaving you alone with Beebee.

Beebee nuzzled her cheek into your chest as she hugged you, cuddling with you while you sat on the bed.

"Oh, Anon...!" she purred, her face pressed against you. "I'm ever so glad you came~"

"I am, too," you replied, hugging her tight. "You're seriously the cutest."

"I am?" she gasped. "Ohh, you're so sweet!!" Before you knew it, her soft pink lips pressed against yours. You felt her moan a little into the kiss, and you couldn't resist squeezing her tighter in your arms.

"Beebee..." you whispered as you broke the kiss. "That was... nice."

She giggled. "I felt the same way," she whispered in return.

Just as she said that, a bunny came up and hopped on the bed beside you, nuzzling into your side just as Beebee had. You stroked the bunny's head gently, making it happy.

"That's adorable!" Beebee squealed in delight. "My sweet Anon, it appears my bunnies adore you just as much as I~"

You chuckled at her princess voice before kissing her again.

"What's this bunny's name?" you asked.

"This is Flumparella XIII, a direct descendant of Flumperella I, the prize-winning bunny of Queen Bebe, my grandmother. Oh, and over there is Carotina, and beside her is Lili the Brave. They're both *very* sweet bunnies. Oh, and beside the door is Bunnessa, and she's playing with..."

"...and that's Pawdia, Duchess Hoppelchen, and lastly, Fluffarina Rosabelle of the Capital. Right?"

Beebee cheered. "You did it! You remembered *all of them!!!*" She glomped you hard, pushing you to the bed. "Oh, Anon! I've never had a boyfriend who remembered the names of *all fifty* of my bunnies!"

You smiled, stroking her long, curly hair as she embraced you. "It's not that hard. Maybe they just weren't trying hard enough."

She smiled at you. "Maybe you just love bunnies more."

You pressed your lips to hers. "Maybe I just love *you* more."

Beebee gasped, blushing a bright red. "A-Anon..."

You stroked her head more, pulling her close to you. "I love you, Beebee."

Beebee closed her eyes, grinning as you held her close. "I love you too, Anon..."

The two of you rested on the bed together, cuddling at the minutes went by.

Beebee took your hand, pressing it to her chest.

"W-woah..." you whispered, amazed by the size and softness, even through her dress. They had to be about a C-cup, maybe even a little bigger, in stark contrast to her game version.

She giggled. "Is it nice? My big, soft, bunny boob?"

"Y-yeah..." You stroked her breast through her dress, softly caressing her as her hand guided yours. She definitely wasn't wearing a bra, since you could feel her nipple hardening. "They're huge..."

"And they're all Anon's!" She said, sitting up and straddling your stomach. She grabbed your other hand, pressing both to her chest. "You're the only one worthy of these big bunny boobies!"

You laughed, squeezing them as she sat on your belly. "I love your bunny boobies, Beebee!"

Beebee laughed too, guiding your hands around her well-endowed bosom. "I love feeling your strong, manly hands on them!"

You blushed at her sweet compliments, continuing to rub her where she guided. "Can I see them?"

"H-huh?" she gasped, looking around. "N-not with my subjects watching~"

You looked where she did, seeing a few rabbits nearby. While many had left to her other rooms, there were still several close by, even on the bed.

"Oh, I see," you said understandingly. "Then we can save that for later."

Beebee bit her lip, obviously still *wanting* it. "Y-yes, we certainly shall... later..."

You sat up, kissing the bunny-loving woman on your stomach. She gleefully returned your affection, showering you in her sweet kisses and warm hugs.

"Actually, Anon, I have an idea," Beebee said, pressing her forehead to yours.

"Oh, really?" you asked, savoring the intimacy.

She giggled, taking you by the hand to the bathroom. She slammed the door shut, quickly flicking on the lights. She was blushing heavily, looking at you with a cute smile and eyes full of desire.

"A-Anon..." she whispered low, pressing herself close to you, with her hands on your shoulders. "Do you... want to see my boobies?"

You nodded. "Yeah, I'd love to."

She breathed heavily. "O-okay, here we go..." She undid the belt around her waist before pulling her dress down to the floor, completely exposing her body. "I didn't bother with underwear today, since you were here. H-how do I look?"

"You look amazing," you said, looking over the tan lines around her bare breasts and clean-shaven vagina.

She blushed, her freckled face becoming even redder than before. "I-I never did this with Preston before, or anyone else either... so I'm a little nervous. Can... can you take off your clothes, too?"

You nodded. "Sure," you said, slowly removing your shirt. She gasped, her eyes fixated on your body.

"Y-you're... so handsome..." she whispered.

You chuckled, blushing. "Thanks," you said, slowly taking your pajama pants off as well. "So, what do you think?"

Her hands were over her mouth, and her once tanned face turned the brightest red you've seen. "A-Anon's p-p-p... *penis...*"

You smiled. "Is it too big?" you joked.

"I-It's... beautiful." She stepped forward, gently rubbing it with one hand while making eye contact with you. "Anon... you're perfect."

You chuckled again before kissing her cheek. "Why so shy? Never expected you to be like this."

"A-as princess of the bunny people, it's my job to remain pure and chaste, as an example for them..."

They're rabbits, you thought. *They're, like, the least chaste animal of them all.*

"B-but..." she kissed you in return, her soft pink lips leaving a mark on your cheek. "I really... want you to be my king."

Something about her words made you feel warm and sweet. Your penis twitched in her hands as she spoke, longing for more of her.

"A-Anon, I..." she gasped out. "I love you... I love you ever so much..."

"I love you too, Beebee," you replied, hugging her tight, your nude bodies pressed tightly together. "I'm going to love being your boyfriend."

She squealed in delight, nuzzling her cute face into your chest. You were *really* going to love it, you could tell.

You ran your fingers on Beebee soft, squishy, pale breasts, listening to her delighted giggles as you did. She beamed at you as you gently, softly massaged them, rubbing small circles along her bosom as you circled her large chest.

"Does her majesty enjoy this?" you asked, smiling up at her.

"Yes," she giggled, "she enjoys this greatly. By all means, beloved Anon, continue~"

"Anything for the princess..." you grinned, continuing to massage her massive mammaries.

"You know, my sweet," Beebee giggled, "you can kiss them, too, or suck on them. They're all yours..."

"All mine?" you asked, before pressing your lips to her breasts, kissing them both.

She giggled. "Yes, all yours. Please, do whatever you want with me. I trust you."

You smiled, gladly kissing them as you massaged. She made many cute sounds as you did, rubbing and smooching her soft C-cup boobs. She grinned as you played with her breasts, kissing and sucking them.

Beebee wrapped herself in a towel, leaving the bathroom in order to shoo her "subjects" out of the main bedroom. After a few minutes, she came back inside, dropping the towel to the floor in front of you as she invited you back with one finger.

Before you knew it, you were on the bed again, Beebee's gorgeously tan body on top of you as she kissed you madly. You returned each kiss, giggling with her as you pressed your lips to her cheeks, jawline, neck, shoulders, breasts, stomach, thighs...

And finally, her most precious place.

"A-Anon..." she whispered, biting her lip in excitement. "Sh-shall you eat my v-v-v..."

You licked your lips in front of her, arousing the "bunny princess" even further.

"I'm going to do more than that," you teased. "I'm going to give my princess the royal treatment."

The moment your tongue met her pussy, she threw her head back, squealing in delight over the intense cunnilingus. Your kisses, licks, and teases drove her wild, making her thrash her hips and shout sweet words of admiration as she felt her body shivering over and over again.

"Anon, you... you..."

"Hm? Yes, my princess?"

"...You try too hard to be sexy."

You burst out laughing, and so did she. You continued eating her out, licking and sucking her clitoris until she finally squirted, the powerful orgasm rocketing through her adorable body. She screamed, her body convulsing as she came, squealing your name over and over. Eventually, though, she calmed down, panting.

You crawled up to her, laying beside her and putting your arm behind her head, feeling her soft pink hair on your arm.

"Nonny..." she panted. "No boy's ever made me feel like you do. Not Preston, not... not anybody."

You smiled at her, kissing her cheek and making her giggle.

"I... wanna make you just as happy..." Beebee whispered, stroking your face with one hand and putting the other behind your back. "If there's any way your princess can reward you, please just ask."

"Hm... I know one way," you replied.

"Yes?"

You smirked, grabbing her boobs and smothering your face in them, rocking your head back and forth while making a raspberry sound. She laughed as you motorboated her, vibrating her boobs with your mouth. She grabbed the back of your head, squishing you further into them.

"You're so funny!" she squealed, holding you in her soft, warm bosom. "*I love you, Nonny*!!"

Beebee sat on your lap as you rested in her prized bunny chair.

"Let's not do this too roughly, okay?" Beebee insisted. "A very good friend of mine made that chair for me."

You nodded. "No worries."

Beebee slowly lowered her rear to your hard-on, rubbing against you with her soft cheeks. You let out an involuntary moan as she started bouncing up and down on you, stroking you with her bountiful backside.

You panted, moaning as she jerked you off only with her ass.

"*Mmmmm*, do you like my bunny booty bouncing on your boy bits?" she giggled, jiggling it for you. "Make a mess on me, Anon!!"

You grabbed her hips, humping up into her asscrack and hotdogging her, grunting in pleasure all the while.

"Ohhhh!!" Beebee moaned. "Anon, you *beast!* You dirty, dirty boy...!!"

"Should I stop?" you asked.

"NO!" she cried out, leaning onto the table in front of her, her elbows resting on its surface as she shook her ass for you. "Don't stop! I love the way you treat me!!" She bounced her butt for you, enticing you even more.

You panted, lining your throbbing hard-on up with her wet, dripping pussy.

"Do it!" Beebee shouted, panting in desire. "*Woohoo* me! Woohoo me until you can't stop!!!"

"As you wish, princess," you growled playfully, grabbing her hips and thrusting in. She screamed in pleasure, her walls tight but soaking wet, eager to take you in. The slick bumps of her innermost place rubbing sensually against you, almost milking you.

Both of you panted in desire as you fucked her on her bunny-themed table. She bit her lip, her eyes rolling back as she experienced a powerful orgasm. She giggled from the delectable sensation, her body trembling beneath yours as you thrusted even harder into her.

"A-ANON!!" she exclaimed. "H-harder!! ***WOOHOO*** *ME HARDER*!!!"

You panted. "A-anything for you...!!"

You hips smashed against hers harder and harder. You slammed your hands onto the table in front of you, making her gasp as your pelvis continued rocking into her over and over. Beebee moaned incoherently, unable to handle the sensations any further. The only words the bunny-eared woman could cry out were, "ANON... NONNY... W-WUV YOU..."

You chuckled, leaning forward to kiss her neck. "Wuv you too, Beebee."

"Aaaaaaahhhhh~!" she moaned, orgasming yet again. Her warm vagina splashed on you, surrounding you in her intense, *delicious* heat. There was no holding back any more, you *had* to cum in her.

You thrust into her one last time, grunting as a powerful orgasm rushed through your body, blasting her insides with your seed. She cried out, feeling you fill her up. Her mind was virtually broken with pleasure, panting and drooling on her table. You pulled out of her slowly, your cock dripping onto the ground as your cum dripped from her pussy.

"Did..." you panted, leaning onto her and hugging her from above. "Did that satisfy you, Princess Beebee?"

She squealed in delight, holding your arms close as she hugged them. "Yes, Anon. That... that will suffice?"

"Suffice?" you teased. "Does that mean my princess wants more?"

She sighed, content. "Yes. I want to woohoo with you every day, more and more, feeling you every moment. But for now... just a kiss will suffice."

Beebee squeezed your cheeks between her hands, kissing you rapidly and leaving pink lipstick marks wherever she went.

"Anon, you are the sweetest boy I ever did meet," she said, her faux-regal voice coming out once again. "I shall make you an *honorary Bunny Person!*"

"An honorary... huh?"

Moments later, you left her closet, blushing profusely in a custom-made bunny costume.

"Dare I ask where you even got this?" you asked. "Or why it matches my measurements perfectly?"

Beebee just squealed in delight, hopping up and down all the while. "Oh, Anon, don't you look ***ADORABLE***???"

"I look like the kid from *A Christmas Story*."

"I think it's ***fantastic***!! You're so amazing, Anon!"

You blushed, accepting her praise.

Beebee gleefully snuggled with you on her bed, watching a sci-fi adventure show together.

"Enjoying the show?" she asked as it went to commercial. "It's a season 13 episode, so it might be hard to follow."

"I think I understand," you replied, putting your now-fluffy arm around her. "I like Captain Argon."

"He's my favorite," Beebee giggled, nuzzling into you. "He reminds me of you."

You smiled, kissing her forehead before continuing to watch *Starcruiser X*.

You carefully chopped the leafy tops off the carrots before tossing them into the bunnies' room. You chuckled, watching them all scramble to get one.

"Very good," Beebee said, in her finest princess voice. "You've proven yourself to be a fine caretaker of bunnies."

"I just know that they can't actually *eat* carrots," you replied, "or at least, not too many of them. It's the leafy part they like, though."

"You're so amazing, Anon!!" Beebee exclaimed, giggling over you. "Actually, come to think of it..." she smirked, walking two fingers up your body, "I'm starting to get hungry for your... *carrot.*"

She winked at you, arousing you once more. "L-let's leave these bunnies alone, then," you said, before being yanked into a nearby closet with her.

"Oh, by the way," she whispered, unzipping the front of your bunny costume, "the outfit simply *must* stay on~"

Beebee winked as you felt your boner exposed to your cute, geeky bunny princess.

"ROOM SERVICE!" Rena announced as she burst in. "I got carrot cake, carrot pudding, *spicy* carrot chili, and did you know you can make carrot *ice cream*? It's actually *really* good, I- huh?"

"Hey, Rena!" Beebee waved to her cutely. "It's dinner time already? Nonny and I must've had so much fun together that I lost track of time!"

"Oh, uh, hey..." you said, embarrassed.

"Anon, are you... wearing a bunny costume?" Rena asked, her eyes wide.

"I made it!" Beebee exclaimed. "Fashioned just for him~"

Rena immediately prostrated herself, kneeling before Beebee. *"YOU ARE A **GODDESS AMONG WOMEN**!!!"*

"H-huh?!" you and Beebee both said.

"HE'S SO ***CUUUUUUUUUTE***!!!!" Rena got up, rushing to where Beebee was to hug her. "PLEASE BE MY BEST FRIEND FOR LIIIIIFE!!! I'M SORRY FOR CALLING YOU NEUROTIC AND CRAZY AND POSTING THOSE MEMES ABOUT YOU ON THE DISCORD CHAT!!"

"Woah, c-calm down, Rena!" you shouted.

"Of course I'll be your friend, Renny!!" Beebee replied, squeezing Rena even tighter in a mutual hug. "Let's enjoy a delicious carrot meal together!"

"I'LL LOVE YOU FOREVERRRRR!!!" Rena sobbed.

"...Well, okay, then," you said, taking your seat as the two girls hugged it out.

The kitsune girl set out dishes for you and Beebee, on the same table Beebee lost her virginity on. You and her giggled as Rena obliviously set out all the food.

"What's so funny?" she asked.

"Oh, nothing~" Beebee giggled, remembering how you "woohoo'd" her right here. "Wow, all the food looks delicious!"

"I heard from an online friend that you were really into carrots," Rena replied, smiling. "I bet Anon's carrot got *plenty* of action this evening."

"Oh, y'know," you grinned, winking at her.

"Heh, *yeah*, I know," she winked back.

"I think me and Anon make a great team," Beebee giggled, clinging to your arm. "Even if he wants other girlfriends, too."

"I bet you'd make friends with them all," Rena said warmly. "I mean, *I* already like you."

"Awww, you do?!" Beebee gasped, beaming at the kitsune with her face in her hands. "I like you too, Renny-Ren!"

"Renny-Ren?"

"Your nickname has evolved," you teased.

You all laughed, enjoying a wonderful evening together and a delicious, carrot-y meal.

But like every night, morning had to come. As the time came for you to awake, Rena came to guide you back to the lobby. After a heartfelt goodbye, plenty of kisses, and a present for all your love, Beebee said farewell to you for the night.

Rena took you by the arm as she led you back to the entrance. Passing through the threshold, you found yourself slowly awakening in your bed, familiar and mundane as always. As your eyes adjusted to the morning light, you found your entire *room* was familiar and mundane, without an ounce of uniqueness anywhere.

Of course, if you built the Bunny Chair featured in the blueprint Beebee gave you, that could change.

FUCK YEAR, MYSIMS!

MySims was a spinoff franchise to The Sims, the popular life simulation series. The MySims series featured a cast of lively and charming characters, fun creation gameplay, and loads of humor. There were six total games in the series, forming what I like to call the Three MySims Duologies: the Creation/Building Duology (MySims and MySims Kingdom), the Party Game Duology (MySims Racing and MySims Party) and the Story-Heavy Duology (MySims Agents and MySims SkyHeroes). None of these played anything like the mainline Sims series, and were instead their own unique games... except the Party Game Duology, those were just Mario Kart and Mario Party ripoffs. We still love them anyway.

These games were only for the Wii and DS (save for MySims Classic [which also released on PC] and SkyHeroes [which also released for PS3 and Xbox 360]). However, most of the time, when players mention a MySims game, they're referring to the Wii version. I should note: the Wii and DS versions were VERY different games from one another, often with very different characters, stories, and gameplay from the others.

My personal favorite of the series was also the first one I played: MySims Kingdom, in which you go around the world fixing people's problems by making buildings, decorating interiors, and establishing communism (I think? My memory is fuzzy).

(Referring to the Wii versions here:) Beebee appeared in MySims Classic, MySims Party, and MySims Agents, with a cameo in MySims Racing* and a reference in MySims Kingdom. She made no appearance in the final game, MySims SkyHeroes.

*She was, however, completely present in MySims Racing for the DS.

Also, in case you're curious (for my fellow MySims fans):

RENA TOMODACHI

* Loves: Cute

* Likes: Geeky

* Dislikes: Spooky

SHIROHIME TANOSHI

* Loves: Fun

* Likes: Cute

* Dislikes: Studious

DOKUKO KUROSUKE

* Loves: Spooky

* Likes: Cute

* Dislikes: Fun

MIYU HAKOBU

* Loves: Geeky

* Likes: Fun

* Dislikes: Tasty

As a completely unrelated aside, I want a T-Shirt with a red plumbob on it that reads "WOOHOO OFF". I just think it'd be funny. I'd, like, wear it to conventions or something.

Olivia (Paper Mario: The Origami King)

Chapter 30: Olivia (Paper Mario: The Origami King)

Every night, you dream of the Hotel Fantasia, where you can make love to anyone you wish. Tonight, you've chosen Olivia, the Origami Princess? Shall you enjoy a warm night in her folded embrace?

(Requested by An_Awning_Mouse [under a convincing pseudonym] on Chapter 1)

Every night for the past several months, you've dreamt of the same hotel floating in the void. "Hotel Fantasia," the sign above the entrance proudly declares. Inside, the beautiful kitsune receptionist Rena leads you to the room of any girl your heart desires, and you spend a marvelous night with them. Here, in the mysterious dream hotel Fantasia, all the worries of the day vanish in the gentle comfort of night.

And so, your slumbering heart asks itself: who's next?

"Aaaaand... there!" Rena proudly declared, putting her hands on her kimono-clad hips.

"Hey, Rena," you greeted her, passing through the entrance.

"Oh, hey, Anon! You're just in time to see what I've created...!"

You looked at her desk as you approached, seeing an origami crane on there.

"Isn't it cute?" she giggled. "That's one out of a thousand~"

"Wow, nicely done," you said, examining it from several angles. "You did a really good job with it."

"As *always*," she boasted, her hand on her chest.

"Actually, this reminds me of a request I've had for a while."

"Oh, really?"

"Yeah, I've been wondering..." you said, putting your hand on your chin. "There's a certain girl from a game I've played, and I've been wondering if she's here."

"A certain girl?" Rena asked, tilting her head. "...Oh! You mean like Samus? 2B? Tracer?"

"No, no, she's... kinda nonstandard."

"Ah, I getcha. You mean like Midna? Bowsette? Some busty JRPG enemy?"

"Actually, it's Olivia from Paper Mario."

The kitsune receptionist was silent.

"Um, Rena?"

After a long pause, she took a deep breath. "Anon."

"...Yeah?"

"You're *weird*."

"*Buuut* Floor 9 it is, I guess," Rena said, typing it into the elevator computer.

"Thanks for understanding," you said, taking a seat.

"You're still weird," she said, sitting beside you. "Don't get a paper cut on your dick."

"*Ouch*," you grunted, covering your crotch. "Don't give me nightmares in this dream hotel."

"I'm just sayin', you get a papercut in the dream, you get a papercut in real life. Don't fuck any lemons."

You grabbed your crotch harder. "*Aaaaaaah*, Rena, stahp."

"Get kinkshamed on, Anon."

DING DONG

"Now, here's the thing," Rena continued as the doors opened, "she's in Room *1000*."

"A small price to pay for cute origami girl," you assured her, leaving the elevator by her side.

"I hope you don't think I'm mean," the kitsune insisted. "It's just... *weird*."

"Don't kinkshame me, dammit."

"So, like, did you go through all of *Origami King* fapping or what?" Rena made a jerking-off motion with her hands. "Like, did you just bust *nut after nut* for Olivia whenever she was on screen?"

"WHAT IF I DID, HUH?!"

Rena burst out laughing for the entire duration that you walked, until you finally made it to Room 1000.

"And at last... Room 1000," Rena announced.

"Just watch," you insisted, knocking on the door, "she's gonna be this thick, busty version of herself, and you're gonna be the idiot here-"

"Oh! Anon, it's you!" Olivia said, opening the door.

"Goooood evening, Olivi- *ah.*"

Floating in front of you was a large, sentient origami woman, *exactly as she appeared in Paper Mario: The Origami King.* Rena died of laughter in the corner of your eye.

"You're, um, looking a bit more... *canon-compliant* than I was expecting," you said.

Olivia smiled at you, not really paying your comment any mind. "I'm sure we're going to have a great time! Come on in!"

You smiled back, though a bit awkwardly, as you walked inside.

"Y-you two have f-f-pfffffAHAHAHAHA-" Rena laughed, tearing up as you closed the door on her.

Olivia nuzzled into your chest, floating off the ground as her origami face pressed into you.

"I'm so glad to see you, Anon!" Olivia said warmly. "You're even cuter in real life than I imagined!"

"I could say the same for you," you replied, hugging her gently so as to not bend her.

"Oh! I just remembered!" Olivia said, floating away from you. "Since it might be difficult to, um... do fun stuff together in this form, I wanted to show off my new power!"

"Your new... power?"

Suddenly, right beneath Olivia, a magic circle glowed on the floor. As it did, Olivia unfolded and refolded herself, her body becoming thicker, taller, and more humanoid. Her creases folded into full breasts, a chubby belly, a bouncy ass, and a far more human-like face. Before you knew it, Olivia was an entirely new shape, still appearing like paper but in an entirely new, incredibly *sexy* way.

But all you could think was, *Who's laughing now, Rena?!*

"How do I look?" the origami girl asked. "Powerful? Imposing? Magnificent? Maybe even a li'l cute?"

"*Very* cute," you said, hugging her. She didn't really *feel* like paper in this form; rather, she felt like an ordinary (and very curvy) human, just with certain creases befitting an origami person.

"Awwww!" she squealed, hugging you in return. "Thank you, Anon! You're very sweet."

You pressed your foreheads together, giggling as you embraced each other.

"I think we're gonna have a lot of fun," you said, kissing her cheek.

She blushed a bright red. "A-Anon!" she gasped.

"Oh, crap, sorry," you exclaimed. "I should've asked first!"

"No, no, it's okay!" Olivia assured, stroking your head with her hands. "I just wasn't expecting that! Here, let me return the favor."

She pressed her soft lips to your own cheek, leaving an inky lipstick mark.

You chuckled, grinning at her. "Thanks."

"Anything for you..." she whispered, taking your hand. "Now, um... c-can we cuddle on the bed?"

You nodded. "Sure, I'd love to."

"This is a *really* nice form," you said, admiring the origami girl's newfound curves. "How long will you stay in this form?"

"Um..." She thought for a moment. "About... twelve hours, probably. I've been practicing with it a lot... you know, just in case." She blushed heavily, looking away. "And, um... there's a lot we can do like this... lots of things..."

"What kinds of things?" you asked, spooning her from behind.

She bit her lip, squeezing her eyes shut as she felt your body wrap around hers. She moaned a little, your touch inviting lewd thoughts into her mind.

"H-hand... holding..."

"...How *lewd*," you teased.

She blushed again, burying her face in her hands.

You laughed, squeezing her even tighter. "I'd love to hold your hand. Maybe we could go for a walk together, even?"

"A-Anon, I... I'd love that, but..."

"Hm? What's wrong?"

"I... I can feel your..."

Just then, you understood what was getting the origami girl so flustered; as you spooned her, she felt your hard-on pressed into her thick ass.

"Oh! Uh, sorry..."

"It's- it's okay!" Olivia assured. "Actually, I... I kinda... l-like it..."

You smiled, pressing your crotch even harder into her. "Is this okay?"

"Y-yeah..." She pressed her bottom into you, rubbing into your dick. "D-do you, um... w-wanna feel my b-butt without the... you know..."

Your cock twitched at the thought of feeling her bare skin on yours. "Sure," you said, blushing just as she was.

She slowly removed her leggings, exposing her nude ass to you. While it certainly looked like paper, it felt like nothing of the sort. You rubbed her butt with your hands, caressing her smooth pseudo-skin.

"Mmm, folded to perfection~" you teased, before taking off your own pajama pants.

"A-Anon!" she squealed in embarrassment, but laughing all the while.

You laughed as well, kissing her from behind as you returned to spooning her. "Don't be so shy. You don't need to be embarrassed."

"O-okay..." she whispered, pressing her ass into you harder, rubbing it against your now-exposed erection. *"Mmmmmm..."*

"A buttjob?" she asked, tilting her head.

"Yeah, it's when you rub my dick between your buttcheeks."

"And it... makes you feel good?"

You nodded. "*Really* good."

"Hmmm... okay!" she said cheerfully, much less shy than before. "You should sit on the chair over there, then."

You complied, sitting there with your legs spread, your hard cock exposed for her. She backed herself up onto you, pressing you between her thick ass-cheeks.

"S-so, how is it?" Olivia asked, rubbing her ass up and down.

"A-amazing..." you gasped out as the origami woman hot-dogged you. She shook her hips left and right, sending shockwaves of pleasure through your body. Her thick, origami ass jiggled, making you want to cum already.

"I'm so glad," she whispered, grinning madly as she virtually *twerked* on your throbbing erection.

My Handaconda don't! My Handaconda don't! you sang in your head. "I-I think I'm gonna cum soon..."

"R-really?" she gasped. After a moment, she started rubbing you *faster, even grabbing her ass cheeks to squeeze them against your cock.* Olivia pumped you harder and harder with her thick, jiggling ass, making you want to bust.

"O-Olivi-*AH!*" You shouted, grabbing her yourself as you humped up into her, blasting her ass with your seed. *"Haah... ahh..."*

Olivia giggled. "I can't believe I did it..." she said. "I really made you... c-cum..."

You nodded. "Yeah... you did..." You hugged her from behind, squeezing her soft body in your tight embrace, making her giggle.

Olivia returned to her normal origami form, gasping and panting on her bed. "Anon... thank you for choosing me..."

You kissed her cheek. "It was my pleasure. I've been meaning to ask you out for a while now."

She giggled, floating herself onto your chest, nuzzling her face into you happily. "I love you, Anon!"

You hugged her close to you, still trying not to hold her too tightly. "I love you too, Olivia."

You rested there together, relaxing in a sweet, wholesome embrace as the origami princess purred into your chest.

Returning to her humanoid form, Olivia pressed her soft lips to yours, kissing you. She giggled into your lips, intertwining her fingers with yours as you made out. She pushed her tongue to your teeth, wanting to French kiss you. You gladly opened your mouth for her, your tongues gliding against each other. You moaned into her, squeezing her hands tightly as passionately kissed.

Eventually, she pulled from your face, leaving a very thick strand of saliva connecting your mouths. She gasped for air, panting at the incredible kiss. "That was... my first kiss..."

You chuckled, kissing her cheek. "And how was it, my paper princess?"

She giggled, kissing your nose in return. "It was marvelous, my... I dunno, 'meat prince'?"

You burst out laughing. "Yes, a perfect name for me!"

She laughed with you, hugging you tight. "My beautiful, strong, handsome, sexy meat prince!" she exclaimed, embracing you warmly.

"My meat is *all yours*!" you shouted, causing you both to burst into intense laughter.

Olivia blushed at the sight of your nude body, but refused to look away. She took in every inch of you, amazed by what you looked like naked. "You're... incredible."

You chuckled. "You're pretty amazing, too."

She smiled, before slowly removing her top. Her big boobs bounced free from her elegant dress as she pulled it off. You stared in amazement at her.

"So sexy~" you teased, smirking.

Olivia giggled, sitting on your lap, facing you. "Do you, u-um... wanna have... y'know..."

You laughed, kissing her. "Yes, my princess, I'd *love* to have 'y'know' with you."

She grinned, her face still a bright red from embarrassment. "O-okay..." she said, breathing heavily as she lined herself up with your erect penis. The origami woman lowered her pseudo-paper vagina onto you, taking you inside...

...and making you gasp in pleasure.

You immediately felt countless slick, hot folds surround you, rubbing against you as you entered her. You hugged her tight, smashing your face into her bountiful bosom. Olivia moaned, the sensation filling her as well. She started moving on you, grinding her hips into your hard-on.

"I don't know what's happening," she gasped, "but my hips suddenly started shaking by themselves!"

"D-don't stop!" you panted, eyes wide as the pleasure built inside you. Your own hips started bucking upwards into her involuntarily, as if your body *needed* to fuck her. She gasped your name over and over as you matched each other's rhythm.

Her thick body got hot as it bounced on yours. Your perspiring bodies splashed against each other, increasing in heat as you made love. Your eyes met as her body rocked into yours, threatening to milk

your aching erection dry. Your mouth latched onto her nipple, sucking her tit and making her moan even louder.

"A-Anon, I...!" Olivia moaned. She suddenly gripped your body hard, pushing you to the bed as a powerful orgasm shot through her curvy body. You felt her love juices splash on your dick, soaking your groins even further. She cried out, screaming in lust as the orgasm refused to subside.

Her shaking, jiggling flesh drove you made with lust yourself, and you gripped her tight as well, bucking your hips up into her even harder.

"I'm cumming too-*AH!*" you grunted as the desire built within you, unable to stop. A powerful sensation rocked through your body, exploding as an intense, toe-curling orgasm blasted into the origami woman. The two of you let out powerful moans of pleasure as you orgasmed as one.

You and Olivia panted, your hot bodies still embracing. Her thick form laid on top of you, drifting off into hot, pleasurable sleep.

"I-I love you, Anon..." she whispered, holding you tight on the bed.

"I love you too, Olivia," you whispered in return, kissing her forehead. "My princess..."

She giggled, and the two of you fell asleep in each other's touch.

"Hmm..." Olivia thought as she sat next to you. "This might be silly, but maybe it's worth a try..."

"What's up?" you asked.

Olivia hopped off the bed, standing in front of you. As yet another magic circle appeared beneath Olivia, her body transformed yet again, folding into yet another humanoid shape. This form, however,

looked more like a humanoid *turtle.* A humanoid turtle with a *massive dumptruck ass, even bigger than her other form.*

"W-woah!" you exclaimed, seeing her thick, turtle-like body. "You look amazing!"

"This is the Earth Vellumental form, only... *bigger*! I definitely feel powerful... Like I could really shake things up in here!" Olivia exclaimed, before turning around and shaking her massive ass. "Anon! Something feels really... *good* about this form!"

Your cock got hard as you saw her shake her giant, turtle-like ass in front of you.

"A-Anon, can you..." Olivia moaned, rubbing her pussy with one hand, "can you *shove your boy-parts into my butt??* Oh, no, why'd I say that? That's not ladylike at all- ***ACK!***"

As the horny origami princess spoke, you complied with her request, slamming your cock into her tight, bouncing ass. She shouted, but not in pain; rather, it was in *intense pleasure*, as your stiff member pounded the hot folds of her anus.

"Sh-sho goooood~!" she moaned, her face pressed into the ground as you fucked her. "*Ohhhh* ***Underwhere*** *YES!*"

"O-Olivia, you're so hot...!" you exclaimed, grabbing her massive ass with your arms, thrusting into her even harder.

Olivia drooled on the floor, her tongue hanging from her mouth as you pounded her anally. She felt herself cum over and over, squirting at your feet as her jiggling turtle ass was penetrated. She grinned, still drooling, as her eyes rolled back in her head; she was cumming *yet again*.

Olivia's curvy body transformed into a half-dragon shape, complete with thick thighs and a soaking wet pussy. The water dragon-girl

moaned, fingering herself as she looked at you. This was her Water Vellumental form, altered considerably for your "purposes".

You licked your lips, making her even wetter as you got between her thick, dragon-like thighs. Immediately you began eating her pussy, licking up and down before sucking and kissing her swollen clit. Olivia cried out in pleasure as you ate her out.

"A-ANON!!" she screamed. "I LOVE YOU!! I-I-I... I'M CUMMING!!!"

Immediately, she released a massive orgasm on your face, her pussy splashing all over you as she came. You were shocked, but only for a moment as you continued eating her pussy. Her hips shook in pleasure as electric shocks of lust blasted through her draconic form, exploding on your face each time. You looked up at her grinning, blue face, chuckling as she moaned in desire with each lick, kiss, and suck you gave her.

Her body continued spraying orgasm after orgasm on you, exploding with powerful lust each time. You could only imagine the pleasure she was experiencing at this moment, and if her drooling face was any indication, she was feeling *worlds* of pleasure.

Olivia's Fire Vellumental form flapped its fiery, feathery wings as she rode you, her massive body pounding you from above.

"Haah... haah... isn't this great?" she said, panting as she rode you cowgirl style.

You nodded, eyes wide with pleasure as the folds of her hot pussy drove you insane with pleasure. "YES! YES, IT'S AWESOME!!" you shouted, throwing your head back as her hips rocked into yours.

"I'm so glad!" she said, grabbing her boobs in her feathery arms. "I knew being on top would make you happy!! Hehe, I'm cute *and* clever~!"

You drooled as she fucked you faster, the friction of her walls only increasing the heat. She felt so intense above you, driving you mad with desire.

"OLIVIA!!" you moaned, over and over again, making her giggle as the origami princess made sweet, sweet love to you.

The soft, smooth ass of her Ice Vellumental form pressed against your face as she sat on it.

"Is... is this okay? I'm not too heavy, right?" Olivia asked, concerned.

You gave her a thumbs up with one hand, jerking off with the other.

"O-Okay..." she said, grinding her butt into your face. "Is this really that sexy?"

Another thumbs-up from you. You stuck your tongue out, licking her vulva and clitoris.

The half-bear origami girl moaned as you ate her from below. "A-Anon, that's... that's *really* good...! I think I might really like face-sitting..."

You laughed into her squishy origami ass, continuing your loving cunnilingus from below...

"Rena's gonna be *so* surprised..." you laughed to yourself. You and Olivia got onto the elevator, with her in her voluptuous, humanoid form.

"Hm? What'll surprise her?" she asked, tilting her head.

"Oh, nothing..." you said, pressing the "Lobby" button on the elevator computer.

Olivia giggled. "Heyyy... could you humor me for just a second?" She stepped in front of the computer, clearing her throat. "Now passing the third floor! Cosmetics, handbags, men's slacks, oranges, perfume, and camping gear."

You laughed, hearing her impression of a fancy department store's elevator operator.

DING DONG

"Wow, twice in one chapter," you said, arriving in the lobby with Olivia.

Rena was sitting at her desk, folding yet another origami crane. "Just 988 to go..." she whispered.

"Hey, Rena," you greeted.

"Hm? Anon?" the kitsune girl gasped. "Wasn't expecting you here! I was just about to make din- WOAH, HUBBA HUBBA!"

"Is something wrong?" Olivia asked, her thick body jiggling in ways you would not expect origami to jiggle.

Rena stared, mouth agape at the origami woman's boobs. You smirked at her, as smug as humanly possible.

"N-no, nothing's wrong," Rena said, still in shock and possibly arousal.

"Olivia and I were going to take a dip in the onsen." You squeezed Olivia's hand in your own, looking into her eyes lovingly.

"Uh... o-okay..." Rena replied. "I'll just, uh, t-text you when it's time to eat, okay?"

You nodded. "Sounds good!" you said, smiling at the perplexed kitsune. "See you later, okay?"

"Y-yeah..." Rena said as you and Olivia walked into the Onsen.

"...*fuuuuuck* me, she's hot," Rena moaned, rubbing herself through her blue floral kimono.

Removing the towel around your waist, you walked right into the hot spring, reclining against the stones in the back. Olivia removed her crown in the lockers outside before coming in to join you. She smiled cutely as she saw you relaxing in the nude, and gladly climbed in beside you. She blushed heavily, but a content grin of bliss spread across her face.

"*Ohhhhh...*" she moaned in delight, the warmth spreading across her origami body. "*Just gonna... bliss out for a while... Don't mind me.*"

You chuckled, putting an arm around her, and hers around you. Her relaxed face looked so cute...

"It feels SO good..." she sighed. "Bad news, Anon. I only care about the hot springs now. *Ahhh...*"

You laughed. "Don't forget about me, now."

Olivia giggled, squeezing you closer with her arm. "I'm just kidding. I love you, Anon."

You kissed her cheek, relaxing next to her in complete bliss. "I love you too."

The phone Olivia brought with her began to ring. Rena had left a message, saying that she had delivered dinner to her room. You and Olivia reluctantly left the hot spring, returning to Floor 9, Room 1000.

You enjoyed a wonderful dinner with both Olivia and Rena, talking about your evening and the warm, romantic experiences you shared together.

Hours passed, and like every night, the time eventually came for you to wake up. You gave Olivia a heartfelt goodbye; she pushed you against the door, kissing you passionately in her original form, not wanting you to leave. Rena comforted her in a soft embrace, not wanting the origami girl to feel alone. Together, the two girls led you back to the entrance, each of them hugging you as you passed through the threshold into the waking world.

As you entered the void, though, you felt something suddenly slam at you from behind, pushing you. The sensation continued as you woke up, having fallen on the ground in the middle of the night.

"Did... did something hit my back?" you panted, breathless as you woke up in your usual bedroom.

"Oops... sorry," Olivia apologized. "I just didn't want to say goodbye, so I... I kinda just ran at you."

"Aw, it's okay, O-"

"...Huh. Okay," you said, immediately accepting these circumstances.

Susie (Kirby: Planet Robobot)

Chapter 31: Susie (Kirby: Planet Robobot)

Every night, you dream of the Hotel Fantasia, where you can make love to anyone you wish. Tonight, you've chosen Susie, President of Haltmann Works Company! This corporate alien's goals have gone from production... to REproduction.

(...I am so sorry.)

(Requested by An_Awning_Mouse on Chapter 14... and the following on Chapter 26: Chaser 306, Fabulous Cake, Corkboard Scoreboard, and gzzzumble. That's five people requesting Susie, beating our previous record of 3 with Shantae!)

Every night for the past several months, you've dreamt of the same hotel floating in the void. "Hotel Fantasia," the sign above the entrance proudly declares. Inside, the beautiful kitsune receptionist Rena leads you to the room of any girl your heart desires, and you spend a marvelous night with them. Here, in the mysterious dream hotel Fantasia, all the worries of the day vanish in the gentle comfort of night.

And so, your slumbering heart asks itself: who's next?

Anon's throbbing, rigid erection bulged from his pants as he stared at you, eyeing you up and down as though you were the tastiest morsel of flesh to ever cross his lustful gaze. He licked his lips hungrily, knowing ***exactly*** *what to do with a girl like you. Before you knew it, he pinned you against the wall, his tower of meat pressed hard against your stomach.*

*"Nnnnnghhh... A-Anon..." you moaned, your body **aching** for this rigid cock, the erection of the man you loved.*

*"Ohhh, Y/N..." he purred, stroking your cheek with his manly hand. "I know you're just **longing** for this cock, but be patient, my precious little fox~"*

You nodded anxiously, your dripping cherry blossom quivering for him.

*"Good girl~" he growled sensually, the hunger in his rigid manmeat blazing intensely. Before you knew it, his tip was kissing your clitoris, begging to penetrate your most sacred, inner depths. "Now, cry out in lust as I conquer your lustful pink **fuck-cavern**!"*

"Ehehehehehe..." Rena giggled pervertedly, drooling as she read the filthy fanfiction on her screen. She was so wrapped up in the story that she didn't even hear you approach the front desk.

"Um, hey?"

"ACK!" Rena quickly clicked off that tab, wiped the drool from her face, and sat at her desk professionally. "H-hey, Anon, how's it going? I was just, uh..."

You smirked at her.

"...Shut up, I have needs, too," she shot at you. "It's not like *you* don't read crappy, smutty, self-indulgent fanfics."

"I have no idea what you're talking about. I only read the *finest* in smutty, self-indulgent fanfics."

"*Sure* ya do," the three-tailed kitsune said, raising an eyebrow.

"ANYWAY," you interrupted, "I wanna hang out with Susie from *Kirby* tonight, okay?"

"Oho..." Rena chuckled, checking her computer. "Let's see... Susie is on... ah, Floor 92, Room 86! Let me send her a message first, okay?"

"And up we go!" Rena announced as the elevator ascended.

"Another high-up floor," you said, leaning back against the elevator wall as you sat on its long, cushioned seat.

Rena relaxed beside you, putting her arm around you and resting her head on your shoulder. "I've been on higher floors."

"Oh, really? How high?"

"Hm... I think the highest I've ever gone was Floor 8,765,309."

"Holy crap, that many?"

"It's an infinite hotel. Even I don't know how many floors there really are, and I'm in charge here. Of course, there's also a Top Floor, but that's besides the point."

"Okay, seriously, though, how can there be a top floor on an infin-"

Immediately, Rena smashed her lips against yours, making out with you. Her smooth, creamy lips glided against your own, and her slick tongue danced with yours as it pushed past your teeth. You immediately forgot the question you had, instead submitting to the fox girl's delicious kiss...

DING DONG

"At last!" Rena said as the elevator doors swung open.

"This isn't the end of this," you insisted, your face covered in pink lipstick marks. "I *will* learn about that Top Floor."

The kitsune girl giggled, wiping her kisses off you before taking your arm and exiting.

"Room 86 should be this way," Rena guided, leading you down the hallways of Floor 92.

"I'm looking forward to this," you told her.

The fox girl giggled. "I can tell, big boy~"

You looked down; there was definitely a tent in your pajama pants right now. You blushed as Rena teased you, pushing you playfully. You pushed her back, and this continued until you finally made it to Room 86.

"And we're here!" she announced. "You have fun, okay?"

You nodded. "Thanks, Rena."

Rena blushed, smiling before kissing your cheek and walking back to the elevator. You watched her three bushy tails bouncing as she left before knocking on Susie's door.

"Oh! Come in," a woman said on the other side.

You slowly opened the door. On the other side, a very short young woman was typing at a large computer, her disembodied, floating, gloved hands clacking away at its keyboard. She seemed busy, watching the large monitor along with the six others surrounding it, each one displaying information that you couldn't quite understand.

"Just give me a moment," Susie said as you entered, still focused on her task. "You can take a seat anywhere."

Her room looked very mechanical, almost resembling a factory. That said, there were still seats for you or other guests, so you relaxed on

her couch, smiling at the hard-working girl.

"And... there," Susie sighed in relief, finally done. "You know, it's wonderful to work in a completely controlled environment. Everything working just as it should, flowing perfectly without a issue... but at the end of the day, it can be rather tiring." She turned in her seat to face you, her round face beaming at you with her stunning blue eyes. "Excuse my manners. I'm glad you're here, Anon."

You smiled at her, spreading your arms wide to invite her in. "Break time?"

Susie giggled, before hopping off the seat and running into your arms, floating along the ground as she did. She hopped onto your lap, hugging you with her floating hands pushing against your back. You returned the hug, pressing your cheek into her short pink hair. For some reason, she smelled... *super sweet*.

"Heehee, I think I'm going to enjoy this break," Susie giggled, nuzzling her face into you.

"I hope so," you replied, kissing her forehead.

She laughed, her small yet slightly curvy body hovering on your lap. "May I cuddle with you?"

"You don't need to ask that," you replied, and the two of you shared a laugh before cuddling on the couch, giggling and laughing.

"You know, I was expecting you to be more serious," you said, kissing her cheeks.

"Were you, now?" Susie chuckled. "Just because I'm President of Haltmann Works Company, you expected me to be strict and business-minded?" She stroked your cheek with a yellow-gloved hand. "How could I be so stoic with a cute, handsome boy like you?"

You blushed, laughing with her. "You're cuter."

"Oh, stop it, I'm not that cute," she replied, grinning at you lovingly and blushing softly. "But... thanks. I love you."

You kissed her softly, making her purr as she cuddled with you.

"Oh, I just remembered something," Susie gasped. "Wait right here."

You waited there for a few minutes as Susie searched for something in a nearby room.

"Aha!" she exclaimed, returning with a small, blue, cylindrical device.

"Is that a..." you asked, your dick slowly hardening as you saw it.

Susie nodded. "You see, Anon, I've been curious about whether or not human seed can impregnate someone of my species. With your permission, I'd like to analyze it."

You nodded furiously.

She laughed, hovering in front of your pajama pants, gazing at the slowly-forming tent. "Oh wow, Anon..."

You chuckled. "It's all yours," you said, slowly removing your pants.

"No, don't!" Susie exclaimed, making you stop. "P-please.. let me."

Susie set the device on the ground beside her, grabbed the elastic around your pants, and slowly, carefully pulled them downward. Your hardening erection popped from your pants, causing her to gasp, her bright blue eyes gazing at it.

"I-It's..." She stared in wonder, looking up and down. "So, this... is a human p... penis..."

"Do you like it?" you asked.

She nodded. "A-Anon, you're... you're *beautiful*. I've never even seen the penis of my own species before, but *you*... your penis is *amazing*." She shook her head, trying to refocus herself. "A-alright, back to the task at hand."

Susie grabbed the device again, placing it over the tip of your erection. Immediately, it began vibrating, the walls of the sex toy surrounding you in pleasure. You gasped, leaning your head back as she pushed it over your head, then down your shaft. You couldn't help but moan, which made her laugh.

"Just let it milk you, Anon," Susie whispered. "If you successfully ejaculate in here, I'll increase your salary and give you an extra vacation day."

"Oh, I'm- *ah!* I'm an employee now?" you laughed.

She giggled. "I'm only teasing... but I wouldn't mind hiring you! Would you like being my secretary, Anon?"

"Only if- *mmmph!* If we can do that thing bosses and secretaries do~"

Susie laughed, jerking you off with the vibrating device, pumping it up and down your shaft. "*Every day*. Call it an 'employee benefit'... even though you'd be the only employee allowed to~"

You beamed at her, moaning at her lightning-fast masturbation. "When can I start, Boss?"

She growled playfully, breathing on your balls. "You can start with that job once I'm done with this one." Suddenly, she started jacking you off faster and harder, the vibrating fleshlight pounding you harder. You couldn't help but thrust up into it, moaning as you did.

"S-Susie, I- *ah!*" Your body shivered as you came into the device, filling it with your orgasm.

"Mmm, that's it, Anon..." Susie teased, watching the device fill with your seed. "Once its all out, I'll analyze this to see if your semen can impregnate me- I mean, someone from my species."

You nodded. "Th-thanks, Susie."

"It's my pleasure," she replied pulling the sex toy off your dick, making it shiver as the air hit it. "I love you, Anon."

"I... love you too..." you panted, savoring the feeling of that orgasm.

Susie plugged the sex toy into the computer. "Now then, it should take thirty or so minutes for that to scan."

"You seem pretty invested in knowing whether or not humans can impregnate your species," you observed.

"It would be a fascinating discovery!" Susie insisted. "It may not have much to do with Haltmann Works Company, but if such a valuable discovery was found by its president, it would almost definitely raise the company's stock!"

You smirked. "Is that the *only* reason? It's purely business motivated."

She blushed. "Well... I may have an... ulterior motive~"

You chuckled, hugging her. "And what might that be?"

Susie giggled, nuzzling her face into yours. "You want to know? I can tell you..." she whispered. "It's simple: I want to earn... shall I say... '*maternity leave*'."

You felt yourself get hard again. Something about the way she said those words aroused you. "I... I'd love to help you with that..."

She blushed, her hands on her cheeks. "Really, Anon? You'll help me?"

You nodded, kissing her softly and making her giggle even more. "I'm surprised you'd want a break for so long, though."

"Well, you know..." she stroked the back of your head with her floating hands, "if I had a... a husband like you, I'd probably want to work less. You understand, right?"

"Yeah... I understand," you replied, kissing her and holding her body close.

You spent a long while together.

Analysis complete. Human sperm has 99.86% potential to produce a child.

Additionally, resulting child is unlikely to be born with physical deformities, disease, etc.

"You know, the analysis is probably done by now," you said, sitting in Susie's kitchen.

"I'll see the results later," Susie said, grabbing two ice cream cones from the freezer. "For now, let's enjoy something nice and cool," she smiled, handing you one.

"Thanks." You licked your ice cream slowly, making eye contact with her as you did.

Susie giggled. "So naughty..."

"Is something wrong?" you asked playfully.

She laughed, eating her own ice cream as she sat by you. "You know what you're doing."

"Maybe~"

You shared a warm laugh, enjoying your delicious ice cream together.

"Actually..." Susie said, one hand pushing between her thighs, pressing against her skirt. "I... I'd like to be... to formally request a..."

"Hm? What's up?" you replied, wiping your hands after finishing your cone.

"Anon, I... would you please... perform cunnilingus on me?"

You blushed a little. "You want me to eat you out?"

Susie looked at you with a blushing face, her bright blue eyes gazing into yours longingly. "Yes... please, Anon..."

You nodded, kissing her cheek before. "Do you want another ice cream first?"

"Mmn... yes, I would."

You smiled, kissing her again. "Just wait right here."

You got her another ice cream cone before immediately getting on your knees in front of her. Her beaming face flushed red as you slowly pulled her skirt down over her cream-colored thighs, exposing her small, stubby legs hidden beneath. Between them was her womanhood, bedight with a tuft of pink hair. You ran a finger through her pubic hair, making her giggle, before licking along her labia to her clit.

Susie moaned softly. "That's... Anon, that's very good..." she whispered, squeezing her eyes shut as she let the sensations take over.

Your tongue glided against her hardening clitoris, lapping at it again and again, making her whole body tremble. You grabbed her hips

gently, holding her close to your mouth as you pleasured her.

"Yes... that's right, A-Anon..." Susie purred, shaking her hips in your face. One hand floated onto your head, while the other rubbed her breasts. "Oooohhhh.... Lick it like you lick ice cream..."

You winked at her before continuing to eat her out, licking her faster and faster. You sucked on her clit, licking it at the same time, making her moan louder than ever. She cried out your name, showering you with incoherent praises as her body trembled and shook. She cried out in pleasure, both her hands pushing your head further into her as she came on your face.

She panted, recovering from her intense orgasm. You smiled, pulling away from her and towards her face.

"So? How was it?" you asked playfully.

"That was... *remarkable*. Your technique is beyond anything I've-well, I've never actually done that before, but... oh, whatever. Just hug me."

You happily complied, squeezing the cute alien woman tight in your embrace, which she gladly returned.

"You're *sure* you don't want to check the computer first?"

Susie shook her head. "The results can wait. I... I *need* this, Anon." Susie laid back on the bed, spreading her legs. Her pink pussy dripped with excitement, enticing you in. "You're the first man to ever... make me feel like this. *I love you, Anon*."

"I love you too, Susie..." you said, lining up your hard penis with her. "I want to make you feel even better."

"Anon..." she whispered sweetly, holding your face her in floating hands. "You make me feel that way just by being you. You're so

strong and full of confidence, so manly yet so cute... you're *perfect* for me, Anon."

Wordless, you merely kissed her, pushing into her at the same time. The charming company president moaned into the kiss, shocked but full of desire. Her warm, wet walls surrounded you as you thrust into her, plunging into her hot depths. She held your face to hers, forcing you to kiss her as you made love.

Your tongue met hers as your embraced, fucking her faster at the same time. Her sweet, ice-cream flavored lips pressed tight against yours as you pounded her.

Susie broke the kiss, her head falling backwards as she gasped for breath, her body shaking beneath you as she came again. You felt her hot, warm orgasm surround your cock, making it even easier to keep fucking her. She moaned your name, crying out her desires over and over again.

"A-ANON!" Susie exclaimed. "DO IT! MAKE LOVE TO ME! MAKE ME FEEL LIKE A WOMAN! I'VE NEEDED THIS FOR SO LONG-YESSSS!!!"

She came again, her body trembling even harder beneath you. Her small, stubby legs wrapped around you as best they could. You panted, her amazingly slick folds threatening to milk you dry.

You wanted to cum for her. Looking at her blushing, joyful face, all you wanted to do was fill her with your hot, warm seed... something she wanted just as much.

"I-I'm gonna c-"

"DO IT!" she exclaimed. "EXPLODE IN ME!! I DON'T WANT ANY OTHER MAN!! MAKE ME YOURS, ANON!!!"

You grunted in pleasure, blasting her womb with your seed, filling her up as your body shook from the orgasm. She cried out in ecstasy,

gripping the sheets behind her as she came. You panted, falling down beside her as your cum dripped from her pussy.

"W-wow... so much..." Susie gasped, panting.

"You might even get pregnant from that," you suggested.

Susie giggled, putting her hands on her cheeks as she smiled, blushing. "You think so?"

You nodded. "Should I buy a ring?"

She laughed, hugging you. "Anon, *I'm* the one with money here. Let *me* take care of that~"

Susie straddled your hips, leaning forward while smirking at you. Her floating hand carefully positioned your hard cock into her, eager to ride you. She teased you by shaking her hips before pushing down onto you. You gasped, feeling her surround you yet again, each wet fold caressing you in her cozy depths.

She moaned, winking at you before sitting upright and swiveling her hips in a circle, almost as though she were *dancing* on you. She grinded into you, letting out small gasps of pleasure every few seconds as she rode you.

"S-Susie, you're... amazing...!" you grunted, unable to handle the pleasure.

She giggled. "Any 'assistant' of mine deserves only the best~"

You laughed, your hips bucking upward into her with each movement of her hips. "My 'boss' deserves the best, too, miss President..."

She blushed, winking at you before continuing to make love to you, her body bouncing on you again and again, driving you to moan in pleasure...

"Does this feel good, Anon?" Susie asked, stroking you slowly with her disembodied hands. One caressed your shaft, while the other stroked your head.

You nodded. "*So* good... I can't even describe it..."

"I'm glad!" she replied, grinning madly. "I've never done this before... but sometimes, when I'm not working, I... watch videos."

"Oh, really?" you chuckled, halfway between amused and aroused. "What kind of videos?"

"Um, well..." Susie blushed, still smiling even as she glanced away. "Y-you know how many girls a-allow their night with you to be... l-livestreamed?"

You threw your head back, her handjob intensifying in pleasure. You couldn't help but blush at her words, knowing what she had seen. "S-so does that mean...?"

She nodded, a little embarrassed. "I... masturbate to you, Anon. *Frequently*."

You let out an involuntary moan, her words and touch causing you to squirt precum into her delicate hands.

"Ah!" she gasped, feeling the substance in her fingers. "Did that... arouse you?" She giggled, putting one hand on her cheek as she gleefully stroked you with her wet hand. "Then should I tell you my favorites? For starters, I quite enjoyed the one with you and Flamberge..."

She continued describing her favorite videos, her favorite scenes, and how she wanted to treat you even *better* than they had. The adoration in Susie's voice, coupled with her skilled handjob, drove you to orgasm more than once...

Susie held out a glass tube, sealed tight on both ends with metal domes. Inside was some kind of goo-like substance, formed into the shape of a purple ball.

"Can you guess what's in here?" Susie asked.

"Um... Well, if I remember the game right, isn't that a Dedede clone?"

She laughed. "Oh, no, don't worry. This is a different clone. She was created from the latest in nanogenetic technology. She's brilliant. She's driven. She's... a clone of presidential proportions!" Susie giggled, grinning at you playfully. "Heehee! And it seems she has a long-standing crush on you~!"

Suddenly, the purple ball within the chamber started shaking, growing and pulsing wildly.

Susie tossed the tube into the air, where it floated in place for a while. "Get ready for..."

The slime ball expanded, bursting through the tube as its remains fell to the ground, immediately being swept away by a nearby robot. Meanwhile, the slime remained in midair, forming into a more humanoid shape.

"Model S-0086, *Susie Clone*!" Susie announced, the slime taking her form as it (or perhaps *she*) descended gracefully to the ground.

"W-woah!" you gasped, seeing both girls smile at you as they approached.

The real Susie giggled, pointing to you. "Here, see that adorable, lovely human? Make him orgasm!"

The clone nodded as both girls approached your throbbing erection. They pressed their small breasts against your cock on both sides, rubbing you with your chests. You couldn't help but pant a little from

the sensation, making them laugh. You humped up unconsciously, your body excited and aroused by theirs...

Anon's lustful mouth wandered down your bare torso, mapping out each curve and every muscle with his lips, tending to every inch as if it were an act of divine worship. There was only one thing warmer than his affection: the heat of your quivering rose tunnel.

*"Anon, I need you... **sexually**."*

"Y/N..." Anon whispered, unable to handle his sexual desires any further. His rigid mantower pulsed with aching desire as it hovered anxiously by your drooling coochie.

Suddenly, he entered you like you were the lottery.

"GAH! ANON!" you roared in passion as he penetrated your perfect cherry blossom. He grinned at your flesh, highly responsive to his own, as he rammed through your mystic square.

As the imperishable night went on, you cherished his fantastic object as it ravished your pleasurehole. You tried to control your emotions, but it was a hopeless masquerade; you longed for this for too long to resist screaming ten thousand desires into the aether.

As his wily beast plunged deeper into your lotus land, you knew you could no longer live without him, without his love, without his raging cock.

And now, with his eyes gazing into yours, you knew he felt the same.

"Beloved," he whispered arousingly, like the night air on your warm flesh, "you are the only one for me. No longer can I cherish the common flowers; yours is the only rose for me."

"Oh, ANON!" you cried out, your thirtieth orgasm for the night blasting through your virgin flesh onto his throbbing meat wand.

"Y/N!!" he exclaimed, having a dick aneurysm inside you as he tightly groped your buttermilk mountains. Suddenly, as he-

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Rena stopped typing, too horny to continue as she fingered herself under her kimono. "F-fuck, Anon... Mmmph, nothing better interrupt me-"

"FUCK THE POLICE, COMIN' STRAIGHT FROM THE UNDERGROUND-"

Rena groaned at the ringtone, picking up her phone. "Front desk, Rena speaking~" she said cheerily.

"Hey, Rena?" Susie asked on the other end.

"Oh, hey, Susie," Rena greeted. "What's up?"

"Is, um... is room service coming?"

"Oh, that. It's-"

Rena checked the time; there was only *two (Hotel Fantasia) hours* before you had to wake up.

"ACK! I'MSOSORRYI'LLBERIGHTWITHYOU!" Rena exclaimed, scrambling to the main kitchen with phone in hand.

"It's alright- ah! Anon!"

"Huh?"

"Oh n-nothing... Anon's- ahhh~ f-fingering me..."

"R-really? Can you describe it? Preferably in purple prose with a heavy use of metaphor?"

"...What?"

"Um, n-nevermind. ROOM SERVICE ON ITS WAY!"

You enjoyed Rena's quickly cobbled-together meal with Susie. Unlike normally, though, you had much less time to stay afterwards, and quickly found yourself having to leave.

"Oh! Before you go," Susie exclaimed, grabbing a blue, electronic-looking cube from her desk, "I want you to have this."

Looking at it, you recognized it to be a Core Cube. "Thanks... but, um, what's it do?"

"You'll see," she teased, winking.

You happily took it, leaving her with a goodbye kiss (or twelve) before leaving with Rena to the entrance.

As you passed through the threshold, you found yourself back in your own home, in your own room, in your own bed. The events of the previous night became as a dream, leaving you only with the memory...

And, of course, the Core Cube that Susie left with you.

Finding a USB port on the side, you connected it to your computer, where you found one file on it: *86555.mp4*. You clicked on it, and it started a special video, one made specifically for you by Susie.

Noble Anon, how we adore you so

Noble Anon, how we adore you so

Kingly lord of our hearts and our Hotel!

Noble Anon, we love his very soul

Noble Anon, we love his very soul

For he puts all our hearts under his spell!

May he always be showered in affection!

May he always smile when he stays!

If I could, I'd give him every planet,

Give him love every night and day!

We implore you, our beloved Anon

We implore you, our beloved Anon

Spend each night with us in peace!

Praise and pleasure, in sweet romantic dreams

Praise and pleasure, in sweet romantic dreams

We'll bring favors such as these!

All we wish for you, our beloved Anon,

That you never feel alone!

Love us all, beloved Anon, oh please,

Make our Hotel your new home!

You couldn't help but shed a tear at her song.

BONUS: Merry Christmas, Anon!

Chapter 32: BONUS: Merry Christmas, Anon!

Every night, you dream of the Hotel Fantasia, where you can make love to anyone you wish. Tonight, however, you're spending a very merry Christmas in the magical Hotel! Who knows what kind of holiday memories you can share here?

(See the end of the chapter for notes.)

The orange-skinned Torchic girl hopped onto the bed before you could even get through the door. "I win!" she proudly proclaimed, her feathered arms in the air.

"I wasn't aware this was a competition," you replied, raising an eyebrow at her.

*"Oh, hush," she scoffed, pulling her top off to expose her B-cup breasts. "I think they're getting bigger. Big sis told me that when I become a Combusken girl, my thighs will get **thicc**, so I hope my boobs do too!"*

You laughed, hopping into bed beside her. "You don't gotta worry about that. Boobs are boobs."

"Aww, you mean it?" she asked.

You gleefully kissed her sunset-colored boobs, making her laugh. "Of course!"

The two of you cuddled in the bed, laughing and kissing each other all over.

"So, did you have a good Christmas?" she asked.

"Naturally. After all, I got to spend it with you~"

"Oh, stop it!" she laughed. "Don't make me tickle you with my feathers!"

"Ack! N-no, Torch~" you protested, trying to avoid being tickled. It was no use; she had you right where she wanted you.

"I love you, Torch," you whispered to her.

"Awww!!!!" she squealed in delight. "I love you too! You're the best boyfriend ever!"

You grinned, slowly kissing her soft, yellow lips. "I suck as a Pokémon trainer, though."

"It's okay, cutie~" Torch giggled, running her fingers through your hair. "I'll just fight the local wildlife until I level up~"

"You better not. I'm sick of the neighbors complaining about you scorching their cat."

*"Hey, that was **one time**, and I thought it was a Purrloin!"*

You laughed, cuddling tighter with her in your bed.

"I love being your Pokémon, Anon..." she whispered, nuzzling into your chest.

"Alright, time to go to sleep," you said, resting your head on the pillow.

Torch kissed your forehead. "Bring me back something good, okay? Maybe bring back another Pokégirl, so I can have a girlfriend, too!"

"Oh, Alice's doll not enough for you~?" you teased.

"No way! That doll's creepy. She keeps winking at me..." Torch turned to the nearby shelf, where the doll sat. "That's right, Annabelle 2.0, I'm talkin' to ya!"

You laughed, hugging the feathery young woman. ***She felt so warm...***

"Maybe you could ask Rena for a Gardevoir girlfriend. Ooh, or a Jynx girlfriend! Maybe a Lickitung girl would be sexy~"

"You're so dirty," you teased, putting your arms around her warm, cozy body. "Not that I mind, of course."

"Anon, no matter how dirty I get, you're worse."

"Heh, maybe you're right," you replied, kissing her cheek. "Hey, I got an idea."

"Hm?"

"Wanna come to the Hotel with me?"

Torch gasped. "Can I?"

"Sure! We'll just do what Olivia and I did when she was here."

The Torchic girl purred sensually. "I like the sound of that... so, should I put my top back on?"

You smirked. "Nah, let Rena see. I bet she'll love your boobs."

Torch giggled, wrapping her arms around your head and kissing you. "I hope so. I've never actually met her, you know. Anyway, just hug me nice-and-tight, okay?

You nodded, hugging her tight as the two of you drifted off to sleep...

Every night for the past several months, you've dreamt of the same hotel floating in the void. "Hotel Fantasia," the sign above the entrance proudly declares. Inside, the beautiful kitsune receptionist Rena leads you to the room of any girl your heart desires, and you spend a marvelous night with them. Here, in the mysterious dream hotel Fantasia, all the worries of the day vanish in the gentle comfort of night.

And so, your slumbering heart asks itself: Who's next?

"MERRY CHRISTMAS, ANON!" Rena greeted as you entered. "Oh, and you must be Torchic- woah!"

Torch chuckled, putting her hands on her hips. "Hmhmhm, quite an entrance, yes?"

Rena laughed, checking Torch's boobs out. "Definitely. I'd love to see Anon walk in topless sometime, too~"

You grinned, chuckling to yourself. "Merry Christmas, Rena. Nice Mrs. Claus costume."

"Oh? You like?" Rena smirked, twisting left and right to show off her red and white outfit. "Quite the change from my usual kimono, yes?"

"You're so sexy!!" Torch exclaimed, bouncing up and down. "No wonder Anon likes you so much."

Rena blushed. "Oh? Anon likes me?"

"Um, duh! He's always going on about you~"

You blushed as well, looking away. "I-I might've said a couple things..."

Torch laughed, putting her arms around both of you. You and Rena joined in, joyfully embracing one another.

The three of you sat on a nearby couch, facing a TV across from it. The Hotel Fantasia lobby was decorated for the Christmas season, with garlands and lights circling the elegant room, as well as a Christmas tree right in the center.

"So, who's gonna be your Christmas date?" Rena asked, sitting between you and Torch.

"I wanna suck on a Miltank girl's big boobies!" Torch exclaimed. "Ooh, or cuddle with a Roserade! Big sis Blaziken told me that Vaporeon girls are awesome, too!"

Rena giggled, stroking the Torchic girl's warm back with one of her three tails. "I was asking your boyfriend, you know."

"Aww..." Torch pouted, making Rena laugh.

"Hm... I'm not sure who to pick tonight?" you replied.

"Ooh! Ooh! I have an idea!" Torch exclaimed. "Why not call *all* your girlfriends? We can have a huge Christmas party in the lobby!"

"A huge Christmas party?" Rena pondered. "Hm... sounds like fun, but I'd need to call a lot of girls, then..."

"C'mon! Do it, do it, do it!"

You laughed, putting an arm around Rena. "Think we can do that?"

Rena giggled, pecking you on the cheek. "I think we can," she winked. "But *all* your girlfriends? That's, like, over thirty girls!"

"Woah, that many?!" Torch gasped. "Wow, Anon, you got *busy*! Any chance *I* can play with them~?"

You and Rena laughed together, hugging one another yet again.

DING DONG

The elevator doors swung open, revealing Min Min inside.

"*Shèngdàn Jié kuàilè!*" she greeted, hugging you from across the room.

You squeezed the long, spring-like arms wrapped around you as approached, kissing you on the lips when she was closest. "Merry Christmas, Min Min," you said warmly.

"It feels like forever since you and I last... hugged like this," the ramen bomber whispered passionately.

"Then lets hug for a bit longer," you replied, kissing her a couple more times.

"Wow, you're *really* pretty," Torch observed, sitting next to Rena on the nearby couch.

Min Min giggled. "Thanks," she replied, turning to the Pokémon girl with a warm smile.

"This is Torch," Rena said, patting the Torchic girl on the head, making the latter grin. "She's Anon's Pokémon and... well, I guess you could say his real-life girlfriend, too."

"Well, you're very pretty, too," Min Min replied, patting her on the head from several feet away, making the Torchic girl beam even more.

"Are you here for the Christmas party?" you asked.

"Unfortunately, I'll probably be in the kitchen for most of it," she replied. "I'm on Christmas Dinner duty, I suppose, but I'm sure we can hang out afterwards!"

"Christmas ramen? Sounds interesting," you chuckled before kissing her soft, pink lips once again. "But anyway, I'll miss you."

Min Min smiled softly, hugging you even tighter. "*Wǒ xǐhuān nǐ*," she whispered.

"Mmm, I love you too," you replied, holding her closer in return.

DING DONG

Shantae stepped out of the elevator, immediately dashing to where you were sitting. "Hey, Anon! Merry Christmas!"

"Hey, Shantae! Merry Christmas!" you replied before hugging her tight, savoring the embrace.

She giggled, her hips swaying left and right as she held you close, stroking your back. Torch couldn't help but stare at Shantae's soft ass through her pants.

The half-genie giggled, pressing her lips to yours in a sweet, tender kiss. "Having a good Christmas so far?"

"Definitely," you replied.

"Same here," Torch drooled, mesmerized by Shantae's curvy body.

Shantae purred into your lips before letting go of you and pushing you to the couch. She sat on your lap, shaking her soft ass slowly.

"Wow... that's a sexy lapdance..." Torch moaned, biting her lip and grabbing her exposed boobs.

The half-genie giggled again, turning to Torch. "Hey, you're pretty cute."

"Hmhm, so I've been told," the Torchic-girl boasted playfully.

"Wanna help me tease Anon?" Shantae asked.

"Mmmm, I'd love to," Torch chuckled before getting up, standing in front of Shantae, and kissing her.

The sounds of the two girls making out filled the azure hotel lobby as the half-genie's thick ass grinded against you. You couldn't see their faces, but you could tell their tongues were dancing with one another as they loudly kissed.

And so the night continued...

DING DONG

"Sorry to keep you waiting~" Palutena said, arriving from the elevator.

"Hey, Palutena!" you called to her.

The goddess of light sat beside you, putting an arm around your back as she gently pulled you closer to her. "So, how's my favorite mortal been?"

You grinned. "Been doing just fine. How about you?"

"Oh, things have been alright," she said, pressing the side of her head to your own. "Pit's a bit curious about why I keep leaving every other night, but other than that, everything's fine."

"That's good," you sighed contently, resting against the green-haired goddess.

In another seat, Shantae and Torch continued their make-out session, getting steamier and steamier with every second. Palutena giggled, watching the two.

"Seems like your girlfriend stole your girlfriend," the goddess teased, making you laugh.

"At least you're still here," you said, taking her hand.

She smiled warmly, squeezing her hand as you rested against her. "I'll always be here. I love you, my Anon."

DING DONG

This time, four people exited the elevator: Susie, Zan Partizanne, Flamberge, and Francisca.

"Hey, Merry Christmas!" you called to them.

"Merry Christmas, Anon," Susie replied, waving happily.

"*Jhappy Jambasmas!*" the three Mage-Sisters exclaimed, each of them flying to you and embracing you.

Susie giggled, watching them float around you for a moment before hovering into your arms as well.

"Feels like just a couple days ago, doesn't it, Anon?" Susie giggled. "When you... *you know*..."

You blushed, making the girls laugh.

"I bet it was just as sweet as when we first made love," Francisca mused. "I'll never forget that day..."

"Nor will I," Zan Partizanne replied, clinging to you even tighter. "My liege's sweet embrace... the way he kissed me... the way he... remembers..."

"And the way he *destroyed* us in bed!" Flamberge teased, laughing as she grinded her hips into you. "I bet you wanna go for one more round, right?"

You chuckled. "If you want, but I'm sure Rena wouldn't want us to do it in the lobby."

"...*Jamblasted*," Flamberge growled under her breath, making the other girls laugh.

DING DONG

"Merry Christmas, Anon!" the origami girl said, floating out of the elevator and into your arms.

"Hey, Olivia!" you greeted back, gently squeezing her.

"I missed you so, so much!" she squealed. "I missed the time we spent together, both in the hotel and out. I loved going on that date with you, spending time with you and Torch, and... pleasing each other..."

Olivia blushed, making you laugh. You kissed her paper face, making her smile.

"Oh! Should I turn into my humanoid form?" she asked.

You shook your head. "Maybe later. You can stay in this form for a while, if it's more comfortable."

"But... my other form is *sexier*..."

"Heh, she's right about that-*ah!*" Torch moaned, gasping as she was eaten out by Francisca. "Y-you water types... always g-getting me-*ohhhh*, so wet..."

You and Olivia laughed at the dirty, naughty scene unfolding (pun intended) on the other couch.

DING DONG

Beebee hopped from the elevator to where you were sitting, immediately smashing her face against yours. Her freckled face

smiled brightly as she squeezed you tight in her arms, giggling all the while. "Merry Christmas, Anon! *I wuv you!!*"

"Wuv you too, Beebee," you replied, hugging her in return.

She was wearing a warm sweater, a rabbit-themed scarf, and a knit hat with bunny ears coming out the top. Her warm body pressed against you, letting you feel her soft, large breasts... and letting her feel your erection.

"Oh? Is that a carrot I feel?" she teased, rubbing her hand into your crotch. You tossed your head back, savoring the sensation. "Did my prince bring his bunny princess a warm, yummy carrot to *eat*?"

You moaned lightly, allowing the young woman to do what she liked with you. She giggled before kissing your neck, still gently teasing you with her hand.

"B-Beebee, I..." you gasped out.

"Shhhh, my prince..." she whispered, licking your earlobe lightly. "Just let Beebee have her way with you~"

"Mind if I join in?" a voice asked.

"If you like," Beebee replied, in her faux-regal voice. "So long as you make Anon- huh?"

Suddenly, a Gap opened up in front of you, and Yukari appeared from it.

"Aaaah!!" the bunny-loving girl exclaimed.

Yukari giggled. "It's alright, Beebee. Anon's my boyfriend, too."

"O-oh... okay," Beebee said, calming down. "In that case... should we...?"

"Oh, of course we should," Yukari chuckled, hopping out of the gap to your side.

Both girls kissed your cheeks, leaving lipstick marks on your face as they smooched you over and over. The giggling girls embraced you as they continued, stroking your crotch or inner thighs with their hands every so often...

"And... there!" Rena said, setting the last plate of food down. The lobby was complete, and just in time; many more girls had arrived, and were now sitting around you. The three-tailed kitsune chuckled, watching them exchange kisses with you.

Min Min giggled, standing beside her. "Anon certainly seems to be enjoying himself."

"As he should be," Rena replied. "He deserves a good Christmas."

"So, did you get him anything?" the ramen bomber asked.

"Naturally... but I'll save that gift for later. For now, let's go tell them that dinner's ready."

"Hey, Anon!" Rena greeted. "Enjoying the party?"

"Hell yeah," you replied, watching Palutena pole-dance on her staff while surrounded by a group of very excited girls. "Is it dinner time now?"

"Yep! We're having a buffet, so you can eat what you like."

"I wanna eat *Anon*," Shantae teased, sitting close beside you.

"Well, you know the rules," Rena said. "You can only do dirty stuff with Anon if he requested you."

"...But I did request her," you remembered. "Actually, I requested... *everyone* here."

Rena smirked. "I know. Go wild, Anon~" she said, kissing your forehead.

Suddenly, all the girls turned towards you, hungry looks in their eyes and seductive smiles on their faces.

"Heh... you hear that?" Princess Daisy chuckled, crawling towards you.

"I think Rena just said something... *very* nice..." the Piranha Plant Gal growled playfully, hips swaying left and right as she approached.

Shantae giggled, putting an arm around you as several girls grabbed your pants, pushing and shoving as they tried pulling them down. The hunger, the desire, the *lust* in their eyes only grew as they exposed your erection to the air, cheering as you had your pants removed.

"MERRY CHRISTMAS, ANON!!"

Callie and Marie rapidly kissed your hard-on up and down, savoring the smell as their soft, glossy lips pressed against it. The two squid girls moaned into your erection, winking at you every so often.

"Nothing better than getting your boner kissed by the Squid Sisters, huh?" Callie asked, winking at you.

"You can make a mess on us," Marie assured, "so there's no need to hold back."

Callie's long tongue traveled up and down your shaft, while Marie began kissing up your stomach to your chest, pulling your shirt off as the many girls in the room cheered. Callie's tongue wrapped around

your boner, stroking it up and down. Marie, meanwhile, began licking your side, kissing up to your armpit.

"Someone's definitely getting sweaty, haha..." Marie chuckled.

"C'mon, explode on me!" Callie demanded playfully, before wrapping her soft lips around your head and pumping up and down your shaft with her smooth, creamy hands. "Spray your white ink all over me!!"

Rouge chuckled as she rubbed your cock in her gloved hands, pumping you up and down in her touch. She made a ring with her thumb and index finger, stroking you slowly.

"So? Does this make you feel good?" Rouge asked.

You nodded affirmative, making the bat girl laugh.

"Are you gonna cum in her fingers?" Min Min asked, putting her long arm around you over and over as she held you close. "Is that what you want? You want to *empty your balls* for us?" The ramen bomber pressed her soft, pink lips to your cheek.

You moaned, humping up into Rouge's touch. The two girls laughed, giggling as they teased you.

"Do it," Rouge ordered. "Explode for me. *Now*."

"Mmmm, I want to slurp it up like ramen..." Min Min moaned into your ear.

May pressed her large breasts into your face, rubbing their softness against you. She giggled, watching her Blaziken girl suck you off with her full, red lips. Her warm, long tongue snaked around you inside her mouth, threatening to milk you dry. You let out a moan into May's chest, making her smile.

"Is my boyfriend getting close? Are you gonna pop inside my Blaziken's mouth?" May teased, stroking the back of your head.

Meanwhile, Torch was being eaten out by May's Sceptile, her emerald lips sucking on the Torchic girl's clit. The grass-type amazon licked up and down her pussy, making her cry out in pleasure.

"I think Torch likes it even more than Anon," May's Swampert chuckled, rubbing Torch's small boobs. "You're really cute, Torch."

"Haah... th-thanks..." the Torchic girl moaned, humping into Sceptile mouth involuntarily. "H-having fun, big sis?"

The Blaziken girl gave a thumbs-up while continuing to suck your cock. You could feel her warm saliva dribbling down your shaft and balls as she slobbered on you. May laughed, sliding down your body to face you before kissing you passionately. The love of the Pokémon trainer before you mimicked the affection her Pokémon had for you and Torch. You spent a very long time with May and her three loving Pokémon,

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Palutena's bare breasts pressed against Yukari's, squeezing your throbbing erection between them. You grunted in pleasure, feeling them rub up and down your length joyously.

"Isn't Anon just the best~?" Palutena giggled.

"Oh, he certainly is..." Yukari agreed, rubbing her breasts into you harder. "So sweet and perfect..."

Alice Margatroid sat beside you, kissing your neck on one side while her living dolls kissed you on the other. You let out a moan of intense pleasure as you were surrounded by them.

"Is your Christmas coming along nicely?" Alice asked, her nude body pressed tightly against yours.

You nodded, turning to kiss her soft, sweet lips. "It is. I love you, all of you."

She blushed, returning your kiss with warm affection. "We love you, too... especially me."

"So, Palutena," Yukari asked, continuing her dual paizuri, "do you have any plans with Anon?"

Palutena giggled. "Besides taking him to Skyworld and ruling the heavens with him?"

"My, my," the gap youkai smirked, "that's quite high plans you have for him. I was planning to let him live with me on the border of Gensokyo."

"Surely we could share him," Palutena suggested, using her goddess powers to make her breasts ultra-soft and smooth. "After all, he's belongs to all of us."

"And us to you," Alice whispered into your ear, kissing it.

"Should we pass him around every day or so?" Yukari asked, using her youkai powers to make her breasts simultaneously squishy and firm. "Or perhaps he could request a world to rest in, just as he requests which woman he desires to sleep with?"

You flung your head back, your body shaking from the intense, mounting pleasure. "I-I'm gonna-"

Suddenly, Palutena and Yukari hugged each other, squeezing your penis between them even tighter.

"*Do it*," Palutena insisted, biting her lip.

"*Cum on us*," Yukari agreed, licking her lips slowly for you.

"Let out every drop onto them," Alice whispered into your ear. *"Make a goddess and a youkai your cum-sluts. You can do whatever you*

*want with them. That's right... **cum**."*

You complied, exploding between the breasts of two unbelievably powerful women.

"Make sure not to overeat~" the Wii Fit Trainer teased, stroking Chie's head with her alabaster hand.

"Mmmm..." Chie moaned, her lips around your head. "I can't help it! Oh, I love his meat so much..." She pumped her lips up and down your dick several times before pulling off it. "Um, sorry, that was pretty lame, wasn't it?"

You, Wii Fit, and Kasumi laughed. The blushing Chie continued sucking you off, harder and faster than ever.

"Teasing aside," Wii Fit continued, "you girls are in excellent shape."

Kasumi blushed. "Thanks. I do a lot of acrobatics, and she's training to be in the police force."

"Mhm," Chie nodded in affirmation, rubbing your underside with her tongue.

The Wii Fit Trainer grinned. "That's wonderful. You two are really impressive." She then started stroking your stomach. "Anon's looking pretty impressive, himself."

"All thanks to you," you said, kissing her.

"You're remarkable, Anon..." Kasumi whispered, rubbing your chest with one hand while the other held your head.

You smiled, turning to Kasumi and kissing her as well.

Chie popped off your saliva-coated dick. "Mmmph, Yukiko's gonna be so jealous..."

"And then, I started whipping Anon's butt with my hair~" Shantae said, continuing her story.

"Mmmph, *so* sexy..." the Piranha Plant Gal moaned, licking her plump lips with her long tongue.

"Mmm, I bet he started *moaning*, didn't he?" Daisy asked, riding on your dick as Shantae and Pira sat at both sides of you.

Shantae giggled. "Naturally. He's so cute..."

"H-hey, I didn't moan- ah!" you moaned, feeling Daisy's warm walls surround you.

Shantae and Pira giggled.

"Oh, Anon, you dirty boy," the Piranha Plant Gal teased, grabbing your face in her hands before violently kissing you, shoving her long, sweet tongue down your mouth. You felt her saliva affect you already, your body getting more and more aroused.

You moaned even louder, eyes wide as you gripped Daisy's hips and began furiously fucking her from below. The princess cried out in pleasure as Shantae laughed.

"Nice one, Pira," the half-genie complimented, fingering herself while she watched you.

"AH! ANON!" Daisy cried out, drooling from your hardcore fucking. "Mmmmph, this is AWESOME!!"

You spent a very long time with Daisy, Shantae, and the Piranha Plant, kissing and screwing constantly...

Susie licked her lips as she covered her strap-on in lotion. "Ready, Torch?" she asked.

"U-um, ready..." Torch replied, nervous as she bent over. "This is my first time with a strapon, so p-please be gentle."

"Don't worry, everything is going to be fine," Susie assured, lining herself up.

"W-wait!!" the Torchic girl exclaimed. "Th-that's my-!!"

SHLICK!

"S-Susie, you..." Torch moaned, feeling the ridged strapon fill her insides up. "Y-you took my butt virginity..."

"Oh? Anon never did this to you?" Susie giggled, thrusting in and out of her. "I'm surprised. Your butt is wonderful. Smooth, firm, and a beautiful orange color, as well."

"*AHNN~!*"

Meanwhile, you found yourself laying on the floor, with the Three Mage Sisters running train on you, fucking you over and over, one after the other. With each orgasm, they'd get off you and swap to the next until *she* orgasmed, continuing the cycle. You found your mind going blank with pleasure as the three short mages fucked your brains out.

"So, what do you think, Anon?" the Mii Gunner asked.

"Um... isn't that the Barret costume?"

"Look, it's the only new Gunner costume besides the Geno one," she insisted, before jumping into your lap, "and I'm saving that one for our 'special cosplay time'~"

Paula snorted in laughter. "You're going to do it with him in the Geno costume?"

"Not only that," Gunner continued, "he's gonna *cum* in Geno."

"S-so lewd..." Ana blushed, looking away.

"Oh?" Mii Gunner smirked. "I thought you *liked* lewd things now~"

"N-no!" she insisted. "I-I mean, when I'm alone with Anon, it's... ah..."

Paula and Gunner laughed. You put your arm around Ana reassuringly.

"I'd rather do stuff in private with you, too," you told her.

"Anon..." Ana whispered, before kissing your cheek. "I-I love you..."

You embraced her, making the other girls coo adoringly. "I love you too, Ana..." you replied, kissing her over and over.

"Hey, you aren't a real bunny at all!" Beebee pouted.

Jessica Rabbit rolled her eyes, before she and Lottie continued to peck your cheeks with thick red lipstick marks.

"Sorry to disappoint," Jessica snarked at her.

Suddenly, Beebee felt someone standing behind her.

"Ara ara, Beebee-chan~" the Piranha Plant Gal growled lustfully as her hips swayed seductively behind her.

"Ah!" the bunny-loving girl yelped, turning around... and immediately found herself in a rough, hardcore lesbian kiss.

Jessica and Lottie laughed before continuing to kiss you, with Lottie's kisses becoming more and more excited.

"Mmmm, I just love you to bits, sugar!!" she squealed, continuing to kiss you. "I never got to thank you properly for this ring~" She held out her hand, sparkling with the ring you bought for her.

Jessica smiled, taking Lottie's hand to see the ring closer. "Oh my, it's a wonderful ring. I'm a little jealous."

"Anon's gonna propose to you too, Jessie," Lottie assured, hugging her toon friend. "Just you wait!"

You nodded. "I just gotta make some more money, that's all."

Jessica smiled at you warmly, stroking your head with her purple evening gloves. "I know you will, Anon. I love you."

"Ooooh, I just can't WAIT for the ceremony!" Lottie exclaimed, before going into all the details of your future wedding...

Peach and Rosalina examined Olivia's humanoid form in excitement, their hands exploring every crease of her curious origami-human body.

"S-stop that, it tickles!" the origami girl insisted.

"But you're amazing!" Peach insisted, rubbing her large breasts.

"It's indeed a curious body..." Rosalina pondered aloud, caressing her folded thighs. "The two of you have made love in this form, yes?"

You nodded. "She's incredible, too. I had no idea-"

"No, stoooppp!!" Olivia insisted, burying her red face in her hands.

The other princesses laughed, hugging her. You joined in, before kissing her on the lips. "Love you, Olivia."

"L-love you too..." she stammered.

"Perhaps we should spend some alone time together," Rosalina suggested, caressing your head. "You, Peach, Olivia, and I. Of course, Daisy would be invited, too."

You nodded. "That sounds amazing."

"C-count me out!" Olivia exclaimed, blushing harder than ever. "Th-that's too much! I don't think my poor origami heart can take it!"

Peach and Rosalina laughed, continuing to playfully tease the poor origami princess while you comforted her.

"Mmmm, you're sooo warm, Torch!" Nana purred, cuddling nude with your Torchic girlfriend.

"Th-thanks, but you're kind of- *Grnk!*" Torch grunted, trying not to be crushed to death in the Ice Climber's death grip.

You laughed before joining in. "Mmmm, a warm cuddle with a cute fire-type. Perfect for the Christmas season."

"Sh-shut up...!" the Torchic groaned, getting squeezed even tighter by you and Nana. "Mmmph, it's too tight...!"

"Hey, count me in too!" exclaimed the huge, thick Pikachu Libre girl now running towards your cuddle puddle.

"No... *No...* ***NOOOO!!!!***"

Torch fainted!

Dark Samus pressed her huge, blue phazon ass against Urbosa's, squeezing your rock-hard cock between them. Moving up and down, they jerked you off with their huge, gloriously thick asses.

Samus laughed, sitting beside you with her arm around you. "Looks like fun," she said.

"I'm *sure* you want to join in, Sammy," Urbosa teased.

Samus shook her head. "I'll wait until Anon's officially requested me. Until then, I'm just here to watch Dark Samus."

"I'm- *mmmph!* I'm definitely gonna ask you out someday," you grunted out, moaning from the incredible buttjob you were recieving. *Dark Samus' bouncy ass... Urbosa's muscular one...*

The bounty hunter smiled lightly before kissing your forehead. "I can wait a million galactic years for that, Anon. I love you."

You blushed at her sweetness, leaning into her. "I love you too, Samus."

"That's a *lot* of cum to clean up..." Rena noted, looking around the lobby. "Guess I'll be having fun this Boxing Day- Oh, for the love of Amaterasu, how'd they get on the CEILING?"

Ana, Paula, and Rosalina giggled, hearing Rena talk to herself.

The kitsune girl sighed. "Well, with that out of the way, did everyone eat enough? 'Cause we've still got dessert!"

Everyone cheered as Min Min brought out several plates of dessert, setting them on the tables.

"Dig in!" Rena exclaimed, and everyone followed suit.

"Hey, know what might be fun?" Rena said, sitting beside you. "We should tell Anon our favorite things about him~"

You blushed, glancing away. "Aw, you- you don't gotta do that-"

"He makes me laugh," Jessica Rabbit said, smiling at you.

"And he's always so kind," Princess Peach chimed in.

"He never gives up, no matter what!" Wii Fit Trainer said, giving you a thumbs-up.

"He's very handsome," Paula said, blushing.

"He's got good stamina," Urbosa chuckled, making everyone else laugh as well.

"He's basically both a boyfriend *and* a best friend," Nana grinned. "It's really nice."

"He doesn't mind weird sex," Mii Gunner laughed.

"Or almost anything weird at all, for that matter," Olivia agreed, now in her standard form. "He never judges you."

"He looks *sooo* cute!" Beebee giggled. "Especially in a bunny costume..."

"He... always remembers to go at your pace," Chie chimed in, her face a bright red. "Like, if you aren't used to something, he doesn't insist on doing it. He totally could, but he doesn't, and that... oh, sorry, rambling again," she chuckled awkwardly.

"He's very... quick to learn," Rosalina said softly.

"He's strong as hell!" Pikachu Libre roared, flexing her muscles as her heart-tail wagged behind her. "I battlefuck him into submission every time he comes over, and he's *always* raring for more!"

You blushed, embarrassed. "Y-you don't have to all say something-"

"I love your smile, darlin'," Lottie beamed.

"I love how he basically *tamed* Dark Samus," Samus said, with the aforementioned creature nodding in agreement beside her.

"I love playing games with him!" Princess Daisy exclaimed. "He's *awesome*!"

"I like his fresh style!" Callie said.

Marie nodded. "And I like how he always listens."

"I adore how he cuddles," Alice Margatroid said, wrapping her arms around a doll in her lap as she spoke.

"He... always believes in you, no matter what," Kasumi said.

"He never forces anything lewd on you!" Ana exclaimed. "He doesn't like making you uncomfortable!"

"I like how *wild* he can get when you let him, though," the Piranha Plant Gal chuckled wickedly.

"Hmhm, I *love* the way he appreciates a woman~" Rouge the Bat purred.

"I love how he... never forgets," Zan Partizanne said. "He never forgets anything about you..."

"I love the way he kisses," Francisca said dreamily, imagining you kissing her.

Flamberge grinned mischievously. "I love the way he grunts and moans when he *busts a nut*!"

Everyone in the room cheered in agreement, making you blush even more, hiding your face in your hands.

"I love how well he takes care of his Pokémon!" May said. "I mean, even if he's only got one."

"Hey, can we say one?" May's Blaziken asked. "I love how he's taken care of my sister."

"I love the name he gave her," May's Swampert said. "I mean, 'Torch'? That's *crazy* cute!"

Torch blushed. "I... love the way he treats me at home. I never imagined living with someone so... *loving*."

"I love how he doesn't treat Pokémon like objects," May's Sceptile said. "Excluding May, of course, most trainers treat their Pokémon like weapons in battle, instead of like friends. Anon's not like that at all."

"I love how he can appreciate a nice bowl of ramen," Min Min grinned.

"I love listening to Anon's voice," Susie said, smiling with her hands on her cheeks. "It's like... what it called again? Ass-mur?"

"ASMR," Rena corrected.

"Well, I like how Anon watches me when I belly dance for him~" Shantae giggled, winking at you.

"I adore the way he blushes when you shower him with compliments," Palutena chuckled.

"I love how he can be both loving *and* naughty," Yukari smirked. "As though he's on *the Border of Love and Lust*~"

Rena giggled, wagging her three fox tails. "And I love..."

"Rena? You okay?"

The kitsune girl wiped a tear from her face, smiling all the while. "Anon... I... I've loved you for so long that... it's hard for me to just pick one thing. I-If I had to choose just one, I'd... I'd say it's the way you've made all these girls so happy. I mean, just look at them! You've brought joy to so many people, and I... I think it's wonderful."

You embraced her, causing her to gasp.

"I love you too. *All* of you. Especially you... *Rena*."

Rena cried tears of joy as she buried her smiling face into your shoulder. Everyone cheered as they watched the two of you hugging it out.

Their adoring shouts weren't just for you this time.

The hours continued to pass in that dream world, but the time quickly approached for you to leave. You and Torch left the Hotel hand-in-hand after thanking each of the girls who came to the party. The topless, lipstick-covered Torchic girl giggled as she pressed her chin to your shoulder.

"So? We're coming back tomorrow, right?"

You laughed, exiting the Hotel and awakening, once again, in your shared bed.

With about 30 or so Christmas presents in hand.

Merry Christmas* to all, and to all a good night!

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*And Happy Holidays, obviously.

Pauline (Donkey Kong/Super Mario)

Chapter 33: Pauline (Donkey Kong/Super Mario)

Every night, you dream of the Hotel Fantasia, where you can make love to anyone you wish. Tonight, you've chosen Pauline, mayor of New Donk City! It's on like Donkey Kong!

(I'm sorry NO RAGRETS)

(Requested by AlphaWhatever on Chapter 6)

(See the end of the chapter for notes.)

Every night for the past several months, you've dreamt of the same hotel floating in the void. "Hotel Fantasia," the sign above the entrance proudly declares. Inside, the beautiful kitsune receptionist Rena leads you to the room of any girl your heart desires, and you spend a marvelous night with them. Here, in the mysterious dream hotel Fantasia, all the worries of the day vanish in the gentle comfort of night.

And so, your slumbering heart asks itself: Who's next?

"Good evening, Anon!" Rena greeted, perky as always. "How was your day?"

You shrugged. "Pretty good. Not much to talk about."

"Well, maybe you'll have something to talk about tonight," the kitsune chuckled, winking at you. "Anyone in mind?"

"Hm... well, I was thinking about Pauline from *Mario* lately."

"Oh, Pauline!" Rena grinned, shaking her three tails. "It's funny you should mention her; I *just* beat Super Mario Odyssey last night!"

"Nice!" you said, giving her a thumbs-up.

"Still have to collect all the moons, though..." she sighed. "Anyway, let me message her real quick, and then you can go meet her. Sound good?"

"Floor 9, Room 81, here we come!" Rena announced, typing the floor number into the elevator computer. "You ready to *jump up*, Superstar?"

You chuckled, sitting down with her on the elevator's seats. "Totally."

Rena nuzzled her face into your shoulder. "Mmmm... So nice..."

You smiled warmly, putting an arm around the kitsune girl as her tails began to wag.

She giggled. "I had soooo much fun playing Odyssey. Remember when Mario possessed the T-Rex?"

"Remember the Lord of Lightning boss?"

"Remember New Donk City? Like, *all* of it?"

"Remember the 100% completion bonus?"

"Oh, I haven't gotten there yet!" Rena hurriedly said. "Don't spoil it for me!"

"Oh, sorry."

The two of you continued gushing over the game as the elevator ascended.

DING DONG

"Let's see, Room 81 is... ah, that way!" Rena announced, taking you by the hand and leading you to Pauline's room, skipping all the while.

You chuckled, smiling at her. "I love seeing you this happy."

Rena blushed, grinning from ear to ear. "Heheh, th-thanks..."

"Aw, why so shy now?" you smirked, bumping into her playfully.

"Oh, shut up, dork," she teased in return, returning your bump.

The two of you laughed as you made your way to Pauline's door.

The door was decorated with several Donkey Kong-themed stickers, as well as the numbers "81" in gold.

"Must be her room," Rena said, patting you on the back. "Ready to get *fucked* by an elected official?"

"Most elected officials do that."

Rena burst out in laughter. You smiled, giving the Kitsune receptionist a hug before she left. As she returned to the elevator, you knocked on Pauline's door.

"Come on in," a voice said from inside.

You opened the door slowly. Inside, you saw a woman in a red pantsuit sitting at a desk, reading and signing papers. She looked up from them to see you, smiling at you with her full, red lips. She had blue eyes, violet eye shadow, and long brown hair adorned with a purple hat. This was definitely Pauline.

"I can't thank you enough for choosing me, Anon," she said with a grin, "but I'm a little busy. You can take a seat, if you'd like."

You nodded, taking a seat across from her as she continued signing papers. "I hope I'm not interrupting anything."

"Oh, don't worry, you're fine," she assured. "I've just got a lot on my plate right now. New Donk City really means the world to me, so I'm working my hardest to make it even better."

You smiled. "That's really cool."

Pauline giggled. "You think so?"

Suddenly, you felt something touch you underneath the desk. Glancing down, you realized it was a foot, gently stroking your inner thigh.

"I think we'll make a good couple, Anon," Pauline giggled. "You know, I take walks around New Donk City every day. I'd love to take them with you someday."

You felt her smooth, foot slowly stroke you through your pants, making you moan softly.

"Would you like that, Anon?" she asked, resting an elbow on the desk with her cheek in her hand, her eyes gazing at you lovingly. "Would you like to hold my hand while walking down the street?"

You nodded, feeling your erection get harder and harder as her foot played with you.

Pauline smirked at you before winking. "Just so you know, Anon... you don't have to be formal around me. I'm your *lover*, not just a mayor."

You blushed, smiling. You slowly began slipping off your pants, allowing Pauline's foot access to your throbbing boner.

"Good boy," she whispered, before gently stroking your length with her soft, pale foot. A small moan of pleasure left your mouth, making the mayor giggle once again.

"S-so hot..." you grunted out.

Pauline winked at you again before continuing to sign her papers. "I'm still a little busy, so I hope this small amount of pleasure can satisfy you."

You nodded. "Thanks, Pauline," you replied, leaning back in your seat.

The mayor finished her footjob just as her papers were finished. "And... done! That's the last of 'em!"

You nodded, your face a blushing mess from her seductive touch. "S-so can we... you know..."

Pauline giggled, standing up. "Aw, are you sure you want to do *that* already? There's other things we can do, too, you know."

She walked around her desk to your side, putting one arm around you while the other gently gripped your aching, throbbing hard-on.

"Mmm, looks like someone's 'Big Banana' is happy to see me..." Pauline teased, her soft, smooth hand held you tight. "Did you get tired of princesses, Anon? Decided a *mayor* was a perfect lover for you?"

You couldn't speak; the pleasure from her touch was too good, and you were still reeling from her footjob.

"Of course, I'm only teasing," she continued. "I'm very good friends with Peach, Daisy, and Rosalina. In fact... they're probably cheering us on right now~"

You put an arm around Pauline, smiling. "I'm- *mmmph*, I'm sure they are," you moaned.

Pauline pressed her soft, full, crimson lips to your cheek, leaving a large lipstick mark behind. "You look *wonderful* in my color, Anon. Maybe I should cover more of your face~"

She kissed along your jawline, moving upwards from your cheek to your earlobe, which she teased with her tongue. Her hand, painted with red nail polish, pumped your cock up and down, from the base to the tip.

"P-Pauline, this is wonderful..." you gasped in pleasure.

She giggled, licking her hand before continuing her handjob. "It'll be even better when you explode in my hand."

You grunted out, almost ready to blow in her touch, when she suddenly smashed her full, plush lips against yours, kissing you deeply as her tongue pushed into your mouth. She moaned into your lips, her slick tongue gliding against yours passionately. You felt an electric jolt shoot through your body, bursting into the mayor's soft hands.

As she pulled away from your lips, you panted, trying to recover from the intensity of her kiss and handjob. She giggled, examining her cum-coated hand with admiration, before pressing her plump lips to your own once again.

"You did wonderfully," Pauline said softly, beaming at you.

"So did you," you replied, recovering from the orgasm with a wide smile on your face.

"Would you like to cuddle for a while? I'll just change first, if that's alright with you."

You rested on Pauline's cozy, red canopy bed as you waited for her. As she emerged from her closet, you saw the red halter dress she was wearing, showing off her curves and her considerable cleavage.

You didn't quite recall her having such a bountiful bosom in *Odyssey*, but they certainly looked natural.

She giggled, seeing where your eyes wandered. She laid down beside you, putting her arms behind your head before giving you several quick kisses. Her soft lips were addicting, sending tingles through your whole body with each smooch.

You shared kiss after kiss with Pauline, snuggling tight against her hourglass-shaped body in her bed. After several minutes, your face was almost completely red with her lipstick marks. The two of you shared a laugh, pressing your foreheads together as you embraced.

"You're adorable, Anon," Pauline said softly, running her fingers through your hair. "I just can't thank you enough for coming!"

You beamed, a grin spread wide across your kiss-covered face. "I'm glad to be here. You're really incredible."

"Oh, stop it, you," she said, faux-modestly. "I... love you, Anon."

You hugged her tight, nuzzling into her shoulder. "I love you too, Pauline."

"Mmm, you've got no idea how long I've waited to hear you say those words," Pauline replied warmly, holding you even closer.

After a few minutes of hugging, Pauline pressed your face down to her large, soft breasts. You sighed contently, resting your cheek on her cleavage. She giggled, stroking your head as you nearly dozed off on her soft, tender "pillows".

"They making you happy?" Pauline asked, smirking with amusement as you nuzzled your face into her bosom.

You gave her a double thumbs-up, your face smashed in her softness.

She laughed, louder and more jovial than ever. "Then maybe you'll like this~" Pauline whispered, lowering a strap on her dress, exposing one of her boobs. Her light-red nipple, slowly hardening from arousal, now sat mere inches from your face. "*Suck*," she softly ordered.

You gladly complied, pressing your lips around her nipple before sucking on it. She moaned, stroking the back of your head just as she did before, her body shivering from the sensation you gave her. Your erection poked against her thigh as you licked her nipple inside your mouth, still gently sucking on her.

"Mmmph, so nice..." she said breathily, squeezing you into her breast with a hug. "You're very good at it. Maybe *our children* will be just as good~" she giggled, now playing with your hair with one hand. "That is, if you *want* a family with me."

You nodded, her boob still in your mouth.

Pauline laughed, squealing adoringly at you. "This is so exciting! Thank you!"

She lowered the strap on her other shoulder, exposing her other breast. You quickly swapped to the other nipple, gently teasing the former with your hand, making Pauline moan with desire.

"We'll- *mmmph*, we'll get married, live in New Donk City, and have a dozen children together. Sounds good?"

You chuckled, still fervently sucking her tit. You pulled off from her with a loud pop, grinning. "Yeah, it does."

Pauline smiled, spreading her arms wide to invite you into another hug. You shared a warm, sweet embrace with Pauline on her bed, feeling her large, bare bosom press against you.

"Now, Anon, are you ready?" Pauline asked, standing across from you as you sat on the bed.

You nodded, smiling from ear to ear.

The mayor smirked, dropping her dress to the ground, exposing her completely nude body. Her curvy, hourglass-shaped body looked incredible, as did her sweet smile as she watched you gazing at her. You chuckled a little, seeing her brown pubic hair trimmed to the shape of a Power Moon.

She began walking towards you slowly, her hips swaying with each step. She stood directly in front of you before leaning down and pulling your shirt off. She bit her lip, admiring your nude body just as you had admired hers. Your dick twitched with excitement as you stood close to each other.

"Well, Anon?" Pauline asked softly, turning around to show you her creamy, smooth ass. "What do you think?"

You immediately buried your face in her ass, causing her to help before moaning in desire. Your tongue rapidly teased her anus, making her cry out in pleasure. She bent over, her hands on the ground as you ate her.

"G-good think I clean my pipes well," Pauline joked, her body quivering in delight.

You chuckled, rubbing her pussy with one hand while continuing to eat her. She moaned once again, her body shivering from your touch and your tongue.

"MMMMMPH, oh, Anon!" she cried out, trembling with desire. She dripped in your hand as you began to finger her. "I'm... I'm close already...!"

You stopped eating her ass, instead kissing her cheeks as you continued fingering her. "You're gonna cum?"

"Mmm, I... I..."

Suddenly, Pauline turned around, pinning you to the bed. Your erection twitched as her eyes, full of hunger and desire, met yours.

"I'm not done yet," she said seductively, lowering her hips onto yours slowly. Her wet, dripping entrance hovered over you, ready to take you inside.

You smiled at her, eager for her to claim you. "Sounds good," you replied, grabbing her hips and thrusting up into her.

She yelped in pleasure as you entered her. You felt an electric surge shoot through your body as her wet, slick walls surrounded you. As she moved, her warm folds stroked you up and down, almost *milking* you as she rode you.

Pauline gasped and panted as she rode your erect cock, bouncing up and down on you fervently. She grinned with each drop on top of you, savoring the feeling of your cock inside her. Her hips shook left and right as the mayor of New Donk City claimed you as her own.

"H-hey," you said beneath her, smirking playfully, "does this count as a sex scandal, Miss Mayor?"

"*Haah*... n-not if you're my husband..." she panted, beaming at you.

"Is- *mmmph*- is this a proposal?" you asked, gripping her hips tighter.

She nodded, blushed a bright red as she smiled at you, her red lips curled into a sweet grin. "I-if you'll have me."

You sat up, hugging her tight. "I do," you replied, kissing her blushing cheek.

"A-Anon..." Pauline gasped before hugging you in return. "Then let's get married for real, then! Ooh, New Donk City's gonna be so excited! We'll have to have a whole 'nother festival to celebrate!"

You chuckled, squeezing her soft, nude body even tighter, your bodies slick with sweat as you embraced. "Sounds like fun. Will the princesses be invited?"

Pauline giggled. "Maybe we can make it a five-way marriage~"

The two of you shared a laugh, your bodies still connected as one.

"Mmmmph, I think I'm close, Pauline..." you panted.

She smirked, shaking her hips rapidly with you inside. "Good. *Put a baby in me*."

You gasped from the intense pleasure, gripping her tighter. "P-Pauline...!"

Your body shook with desire before exploding inside her, your seed blasting into her welcoming womb. She laughed, kissing your cheeks as you filled her up. The intense orgasm made your grip on her weaken, causing you to fall backwards onto the bed.

"Th-thanks, Pauline," you whispered.

She giggled, laying down beside you. "You're welcome, Anon. Did I tire you out?"

"I usually get like this after fucking," you replied. "It's kinda becoming a cliché."

Pauline laughed, hugging you and setting your head on her bosom. "I know plenty about clichés, trust me. I used to be the classic 'damsel in distress' archetype before Peach showed up."

You chuckled, the two of you cuddling together as you relaxed on the bed, embracing as one.

MWAH

MWAH

MMMMMWAH

You woke up in Pauline's bed, feeling something on your dick. You lifted the blanket to reveal her, kissing up and down along your shaft. You shivered from the erotic sight, moaning from the sensation. Her full, plush lips pressed tight against your cock, leaving bright red lipstick marks everywhere she went.

"Good morning, Anon," Pauline said cheerily before kissing you again. "I got excited while you were asleep. You don't mind, do you?"

You shook your head. "P-please, continue."

She laughed before rapidly kissing your length, making you moan from the sensation. She giggled as she watched you writhe in pleasure, licking up your length with just the tip of her smooth pink tongue. Her hands gently caressed your balls at the same time, making you throw your head back as your body was surrounded with the wonderful pleasure she provided...

You sat in Pauline's desk chair, grunting in desire as she pressed her breasts around your shaft, pumping you up and down.

"Aren't they so soft?" she cooed, pumping just a little faster with each word. "Don't you feel so... at ease with them?"

You nodded, the pleasure becoming more than you could handle already. "I-it's incredible...!"

Pauline laughed, winking at you. "It gets even better, my 1-Up Boy~" she teased, grabbing a bottle of lotion from under the desk and squirting it between her cleavage. Suddenly, her paizuri became even faster, slick with the lotion as she surrounded your cock. You moaned loudly, throwing your head back as her massive mayoral mammaries drove you to cum, over and over...

Pauline fell backwards onto the bed, her legs spread wide for you. She pressed a finger to her lower lip seductively, enticing you to approach with her other hand.

"*Come*," she whispered lustfully. "*Make me your 1-Up Girl~*"

Your cock twitched in desire, wanting the same things as she did. You grabbed her soft thighs, pressing your erection to her entrance. She gripped her large, soft breasts with both hands, kneading them gently as she enticed you further. You teased her entrance with the tip of your dick, making her moan.

Pauline wrapped her long legs around your waist, pulling you in.

"Do it," she growled in desire.

You nodded, gladly thrusting into her. She cried out in pleasure, moaning as you penetrated her slick, warm, soaking depths. Her body shivered in lustful anguish beneath you as you pounded into her, over and over.

"Yeahhh!!" she moaned, her hips shaking with each thrust, her seductive personality replaced with her usual vigorous one. As you fucked her, she leaned forward, grabbing your face and pulling you in for a hot, wet, passionate kiss.

"ROOM SERVICE!" Rena announced, barging in as usual.

"Oh, hey, Rena," Pauline said, waving to her. "I was just telling Anon about what our *wedding night* would be like."

You blushed, nodding. "She's got a lot of good ideas..."

The kitsune giggled, setting the nearby table with food - particularly, fried mushrooms. "Marriage plans already? Most girls in the Hotel wait a few nights before popping the question, you know."

"I just couldn't resist," Pauline said, stroking your chin. "Rena, you really *must* join us for our upcoming festival!"

"Festival? Like, in New Donk City?"

"That's right. I'd love to show my gratitude to both you and Anon."

Rena blushed, smiling modestly. "T-to me? I'm- I didn't do anything."

"Oh, nonsense," Pauline insisted, getting up to hug Rena. "You're always doing your best to make everyone happy. I can honestly say, your hotel beats *anything* we have in the Metro Kingdom!"

Rena sighed softly. "P-Pauline, I..."

"Are you okay, Rena?" you asked.

Rena wiped a tear from her face. "I... I just wanna say..."

The kitsune grabbed Pauline's bare ass, squeezing both cheeks tight and making her squeal.

"DAYMN, Lady, you got a hell of a donk on ya!" Rena exclaimed.

You laughed, while Pauline simply blushed heavily.

"D-don't squeeze so hard!" the mayor admonished. "Honestly, you're worse than Donkey Kong!"

You and Rena couldn't stop laughing, even as you enjoyed a meal together.

Unfortunately, like every night, the dream had to end. As the time came to wake up, you gave Pauline your heartfelt goodbyes before Rena led you back to the entrance. You passed through the threshold, walking through the dark void until your eyes finally opened, revealing your ordinary bed and your ordinary room.

But in your hand, however, you found a small square CD box, with the CD inside labeled "For my 1-Up Boy❤"

"...Hm. Might was well listen to it."

Happy New Year! Here's to many more waifus to come!

Chiaki Nanami (Danganronpa)

Chapter 34: Chiaki Nanami (Danganronpa)

Every night, you dream of the Hotel Fantasia, where you can make love to anyone you wish. Tonight, you've chosen Chiaki Nanami, the Super High School- ahem, the Super *College* Level Gamer! What kind of games will you play tonight?

(Requested by Blazingflame2020 on Chapter 17)

Note: this chapter will contain NO spoilers for Danganronpa, so feel free to read without playing the game.

That said, if you have ANY interest in Danganronpa but haven't started/finished any games, DO NOT SEARCH CHARACTER'S NAMES WITHOUT FIRST FINISHING THE GAME. DON'T USE THE WIKIS, DON'T PUT THEIR NAMES IN YOUTUBE/GOOGLE'S SEARCH BARS, NOTHING. Search Engines don't care about spoilers, so if you want to be surprised about your waifu or husbando's fate, DON'T LOOK THEM UP. JUST FINISH THE GAME.

Lastly, and most importantly, *posting Danganronpa spoilers in the comments will result in your comments deleted and any requests you have ever made being removed from the Requests List. This is non-negotiable; do not spoil Danganronpa for anybody who might read your comment. Thank you.*

(See the end of the chapter for more notes.)

Every night for the past several months, you've dreamt of the same hotel floating in the void. "Hotel Fantasia," the sign above the entrance proudly declares. Inside, the beautiful kitsune receptionist Rena leads you to the room of any girl your heart desires, and you spend a marvelous night with them. Here, in the mysterious dream hotel Fantasia, all the worries of the day vanish in the gentle comfort of night.

And so, your slumbering heart asks itself: Who's next?

Rena groaned, leaning back on the lobby couch as she clutched her Switch controller. "Lost again..."

"What's up?" you asked, walking over to her.

"Oh! Good evening, Anon," she replied, immediately perking up. "I was just... playing."

You recognized the game on the TV in front of her. "Oh, *Tetris 99*?"

She nodded. "Yep! Only... I keep losing to this one player," she bemoaned.. "Their handle's SHSLGamer7."

"SHSL... oh, Super High School Level Gamer! It's Chiaki, from *Danganronpa*."

"*Ohhh*, that'd explain it," Rena realized. "Guess that's why there's no way I can win... *UNLESS.*"

"Unless... what?"

Rena turned to you with a mischievous grin. "*Heyyy, Anon*... if Chiaki was 'distracted' for a while, I might be able to actually win a round~"

"...I thought manipulating my requests was against the rules."

"Oh, silly," Rena playfully dismissed. "I'm not manipulating your requests. I'm just giving a suggestion. If you do, I might give you a

nice reward~" she winked.

"This is... *weirdly* uncharacteristic of you," you said, raising an eyebrow.

"What do you mean? I've *always* been a colossal troll," she replied, a mischievous smirk across her face.

You sighed. "What's her room number?"

"Floor 77, Room 2!" Rena exclaimed, quickly typing it into the elevator computer.

"Now, remember, I'm not doing this for you," you told her. "I'm doing this because Chiaki's a top-tier cute gamer girl."

The kitsune girl giggled. "Relax, I getcha," she assured, leading you to the elevator's seating as it ascended. "I just wanna win a game, that's all. Is that too much to ask?" she pouted.

You groaned, playfully punching her shoulder. "You're the worst."

"Aw, c'mon, don't say that," Rena insisted, gripping your shoulder and giving you the saddest puppy-dog eyes possible. "Don't you want to defend your fair maiden's honor?"

"Isn't Chiaki *also* a 'fair maiden'?"

"Yeah, but fuck her," she replied. "Literally. Fuck her."

DING DONG

"Just down the hall," Rena said, leading you forward as the elevator doors opened.

"Sounds good," you replied.

Just then, something caught your eye. Leaning against the wall was a strange-looking vending machine, marked with a certain black-and-white bear mascot.

"Hm?" Rena noticed what you were looking at. "Oh! That's a MonoMono Machine. I... don't know who put them there, but they're all around this floor. And Floor 11037, come to think of it."

You considered the strange machine for a while. "Hey, uh... mind if I get something from here for Chiaki? I promise I'll pay you back."

Rena smirked, grabbing her coin purse from her blue floral kimono (which apparently has pockets) and handing you a 500 yen coin.

"Thanks," you replied, inserting it into the machine.

Inserting it into the machine, it rumbled for a moment before dispensing a orb-shaped capsule. Opening it, you found a small, beautiful rose within a glass test tube.

"Ooh, a Rose in Vitro," Rena observed. "There's a lot of girls who'd like that."

You smiled. "Think Chiaki will?"

"Nah," she teased, nudging you with her elbow. "I think she'll *love* it."

"And here we are!" Rena announced. "Since you're holding that, should I knock for you?"

You nodded. "Yes, please."

The kitsune suddenly started banging on the door. "YO, GAMERSLUT! OPEN UP!"

"R-Rena!" you gasped disapprovingly.

The door opened up seconds later. "Hm? Oh, hello, Anon," Chiaki said, a small smile on her face.

Chiaki was a bit shorter than you, with short pale mauve hair and a white hairclip in the shape of a Galaga spaceship. Her pale pink eyes gazed at your face, her pink lips gently grinning. She wore a teal-gray cardigan over a white buttoned shirt, a pale beige skirt, and black thigh high stockings.

Most of all, though, she looked *adorable*.

"Hey, Chiaki," you greeted. "I, uh... I got you this."

Chiaki's sleepy eyes lit up upon seeing your present. "Anon... You seem to be holding something really nice." She took it in her pale hands, looking over the rose in the test tube with wonder and adoration. "Thank you. No one has ever given me such an awesome present before."

You blushed. "Hey, anything for you," you chuckled. "Wanna hang out?"

She gasped, hugging you tight. "Can we? I want to play games with you all night... maybe..."

Rena chuckled at your mutual adoration. "Well, I'd better go. You two have fun, okay?"

"We will," you said, waving goodbye to Rena before stepping inside Chiaki's room.

"Sorry Rena knocked so loudly," you said sheepishly, sitting beside Chiaki on her bed.

"It's okay," she replied calmly. "If she hadn't, I would've still been playing *Tetris 99*. I... tend to lose myself playing games."

"I understand," you replied, squeezing her hand in yours.

She turned her head to you. "You do?"

You nodded, smiling. "I do it all the time, myself."

Chiaki blushed before pressing her soft, pink lips to your cheek. "Thank you, Anon. You're the sweetest guy in the world... I think."

You laughed, gently nudging her. "So, what do you wanna play first?"

Chiaki thought about it for a while. "How about an FPS?"

DEFEAT

"...Anon?"

"Yeah?"

"You shoot like Helen Keller joined the Stormtrooper academy."

"On second thought, maybe not," Chiaki said. "I just had a Monado vision. It's for the best that we don't."

"Um... okay," you replied, a little confused. "How about a fighting game?"

She gasped, suddenly very excited. "I love that idea! Let's do that!"

"GAME!"

"Ah, looks like you win again," you chuckled, putting your arm around her. "Wanna play something else?"

"Huh?" She turned to you, tilting her head. "You sure you wanna stop? You're getting really good at it."

"Aren't you getting tired of winning?"

"Hm... not really," Chiaki said, resting head on your shoulder. "Games are fun when you play with someone else... I think."

You smiled, gently stroking her head as she rested against you. She smiled, entranced by your soft caressing... before falling asleep on your shoulder

"Um, Chiaki?"

ZZZZZZZZZZZZZZZZZ...

"Oh, did... did I fall asleep on you?" she asked.

You chuckled. "Sort of."

"Sorry, it's just... you're really cozy."

"Cozy?" You blushed a little.

She nodded. "It felt... nice. You know... I had a dream about you while laying against you."

"Really? What was it about?"

"We were heroes in an RPG, fighting a slime monster... except..." She blushed, looking away nervously. "I-I think the eroge I played earlier affected my dream. The slime monster was... *playing* with you."

You chuckled a little.

Chiaki pouted, upset. "Without me! I was watching the slime girl have sex with you, and I...!"

"OH," you said in realization. "Sorry... Didn't realize it was an NTR game."

She sighed. "It's okay. Don't worry, I'm okay with you having other girlfriends," she assured, giving you a soft smile. "It's just... seeing you so close... yet so far..."

You wrapped your arms around the Ultimate Gamer, hugging her tight. "It's okay. I'm here, right now."

"A-Anon..."

You could feel her heart beating faster as her soft chest squeezed against yours. She hugged you in return, almost purring into your ear as she rested her head on your shoulder yet again.

"Don't fall asleep again now," you teased.

She giggled, kissing your neck. "I... I love you, Anon."

Her sweet words made you blush a little, before kissing her neck in return. "Love you too, Chiaki."

You hugged Chiaki from behind as she played *Super Mario 64*, the gamer effortlessly backwards-longjumping up the endless staircase. You grinned, amazed at her skills.

"I'm close to beating my record," she said, already at Bowser's lair. "At least, I think so."

"What's your best time?" you asked.

"Six minutes, 31 seconds."

"Six minutes-!?" you exclaimed. "That'd be a new world record!"

"Hm? Really?" Chiaki tilted her head, still playing. "I don't really care about world records or anything. I just love games."

"So, you've never posted your best times online?"

"Sometimes I do. I just don't care if I have a world record or not. I'm happy to have just played it." She turned around to face you, a small smile on her pink lips. "Just like I'm happy to be here with you, even if I'm not the best girlfriend."

"Chiaki..." You held her cute face in your hands, pressing your lips to hers.

She gasped into your mouth, before wrapping her arms around your head to hold you even closer. You felt her slick tongue lapping at you, making you open your mouth wider to French kiss her. She moaned into the kiss, squeezing you tighter in her arms as your tongues danced in each others' mouths.

She pulled from your face, gasping for air. "A-Anon, that was..."

You nodded. "Yeah, it was."

The two of you giggled, pressing your foreheads together and sharing a sweet, warm laugh.

"You're an amazing girlfriend, Chiaki," you whispered, beaming at her.

"And you're an amazing boyfriend... I think." Chiaki turned to the screen, where Mario had been standing for the past ten minutes. She turned back to you, pouting. "I almost had world record, you jerk."

"*I thought you didn't caaare!*"

Chiaki's soft ass pressed into your slowly-hardening crotch as she sat in your lap, playing *Super Smash Bros. Ultimate* against online players. Despite her immense focus and mastery of every fighter, she still managed to lose... to a Little Mac main.

"Heh, couldn't get him to Side-B off the edge?" you teased.

She pouted, turning to you with an adorably angry expression. Without warning, she pushed you down onto the bed.

"W-woah, Chiaki...!" you exclaimed, surprised by her suddenness.

She quickly removed her skirt, exposing her pink panties with a cute 8-bit pattern. She turned around before slowly sitting on your face.

"H-hey, Chiaki-Mmmph!"

Her soft cheeks pressed into your face as she continued her game, sometimes grinding her crotch into your face as well. You felt yourself getting harder and harder every second she sat on your face.

Chiaki noticed as well, occasionally glancing down at the tent in your pajama pants. As she stared, you could feel her getting wet through the panties smothering you. You started pressing your tongue into her, causing her to gasp as she continued playing. You lapped at her, making her grind her face into you more and more. Chiaki panted, moaning as she fought her online adversaries.

"A-Anon, I'm gonna... mmph!" she squeaked, grabbing your thighs as her body trembled.

Suddenly, you felt her squirt through her panties, soaking them and your face in turn. You grabbed her hips from underneath her, holding her into your face as you continued licking. She kept moaning, dropping her controller as she shook and shivered above you.

"Y-you made me cum, Anon..." Chiaki moaned, her voice trembling. "I-it was even better than doing it alone..."

Your twitching cock, held back by your pajama pants, caught her eye once more.

"Y-you deserve... you deserve to cum too... I think."

She leaned forward, stroking your throbbing boner through your pants before slowly pulling them down your legs. She gasped, seeing it pop up in front of her.

"A-Anon... It's amazing..." she said softly, gazing at it as it got even harder. "I'm... I'm not all that good at dating sims, but... I really like eroge..."

You gasped, bucking your hips upward as her soft, pale hand wrapped around you, slowly and gently pumping you.

"F-fuck, Chiaki..." you mumbled, your face still beneath her ass.

She giggled, softly kissing your tip. "Am I doing it right? I'm just copying what I learned in games."

You nodded, your face rubbing her plush butt.

Before you knew it, you felt her soft lips wrap around the head of your cock, slowly sucking it. You grunted a little from the pleasure, humping up unconsciously as she gave you head. Her tongue circled around it as she slowly began pumping her head up and down your shaft.

"C-Chiaki...!" you moaned, your voice muffled beneath her.

Chiaki continued her slow, addicting blowjob, savoring your taste while taking mental notes of what made you feel good. She popped off your now-wet dick, continuing to stroke it with her gentle hand.

"If I treat it like a game, I can probably make you feel really good," she said, her warm breath tickling your cock. "I just gotta find your weak points..."

Her hands gently caressed your balls, handling them with care as she licked up and down your shaft, slowly and deliberately. Her soft, smooth, wet tongue trailed along your cock to the head, where her lips pecked at it again, making you twitch. She giggled, before

rapidly licking your head over and over, her tongue quickly moving left and right.

You let out yet another moan, your hips bucking up into her touch, begging for release.

"I think I found your weak point, Anon!" she exclaimed triumphantly before gliding her hands up your shaft to the head. She tenderly kneaded it with her fingers, her tongue quickly lapping at the very tip. You groaned in pleasure, squirting precum into her mouth.

"Hm! Hmmm..." she thought, tasting it while still stroking you. "It's... definitely a unique taste. But I know that's not all..."

Just then, Chiaki grabbed your thighs before taking you all in, sucking on your entire length. You moaned aloud as her quickly-moving tongue stimulated your cock as she rapidly pumped up and down, sucking you harder than ever. Your body trembled beneath her seductive touch, begging for release. Eventually, with a loud groan of satisfaction, you exploded in the mouth of the Ultimate Gamer.

"Mmmmph?!" Chiaki gasped as your cum shot into her mouth. She pulled off of your dick, your seed still between her lips. She swirled it around in her mouth for a bit, contemplating it as she sat up. "Hm? Hm. Hm..."

She swallowed it all before getting off your pussy juice-soaked face.

"That was pretty good... I think," Chiaki said. "Your semen was... not as bad as I was expecting."

You chuckled, sitting up. "Good to hear," you replied, putting an arm around her.

"Although... it tasted a little familiar... kind of like Teruteru's cooking-"

"OH, *MOTHER**FU-***"

Kirigiri: It was Nanami-chan.

Kirigiri: She was the last person to be seen near Maizono-chan in Electrical.

Kirigiri: Furthermore, I saw her leaving Medbay facing right, indicating that she used the vents.

SHSLRockstar: purple sus

SHSLPrincess: purple

Anon: i have shields can anyone follow me

SHSLGamer: it's purple

Komaru: i'll follow you anon

SHSLPianist: purple sus

Kirigiri was not the imposter

2 Imposters remain

You sat at Chiaki's computer, playing the steam version of *Among Us* while Chiaki played the mobile version on her bed. Every once in a while, you'd glance back at her, seeing her intense focus as she definitely did tasks and probably wasn't killing crewmates.

"Thank you for playing *Among Us* with me, Anon," Chiaki said sweetly. "I've wanted to play this with you for a long time, ever since it got popular."

You smiled, doing tasks with Komaru's character following close behind. "I've actually imagined it before, too."

"Really?" Chiaki gasped. "You imagined playing *Among Us* with me?"

"Yep. In fact, I-"

Suddenly, your crewmate avatar was stabbed to death by Komaru's.

"...you mean the other one isn't Ibuki?" you asked, continuing to do tasks as a ghost.

"No, she's a 'third imposter'," Chiaki said, killing Kaede in the Reactor. "We should play using Discord next. It'll be easier than typing everything out."

You sighed, leaning back as you finished your final task. "Well, I'm done, you said, turning around in Chiaki's gamer chair to face her on the bed. She had taken her hoodie off, leaving her in her white button up shirt and panties. You could see her fairly large boobs pressed on the bed, squished gently as she played the game.

Your eyes went down her body to her butt, which she had rubbed in your face an hour earlier. You felt yourself getting hard again just looking at her, stiffening at the sight of her ass. You got up and sat on the bed beside her, rubbing her.

"Mm?!" she gasped, before immediately calming down. "Did you do all your tasks, Anon?"

"Yep," you replied, squeezing her big, soft ass cheeks.

She looked back at you, smiling. "Then keep going. Do whatever you want with me."

"Oh? Whatever I want, eh?" you teased.

She nodded, turning back to play her game. "Anything you want. I'm yours~"

Chiaki shook her ass left and right, enticing you even further. Aroused, you began rubbing your cock against her soft, squishy butt, her pale cheeks barely hidden by her thicc ass. Chiaki giggled as you grabbed her hips, pumping your dick on her.

"Grinding is for RPGs, Anon," Chiaki teased, pushing herself backwards into you.

"Yeah, you're about to make me level up."

"Hm... that line's kinda lame, Anon. You should try harder."

You laughed before slowly removing Chiaki's 8-bit pattern panties, completely exposing the ass that smothered you before. You licked your lips unconsciously before rubbing your cock between them, humping the gamer girl's ass crack uncontrollably.

"Mmmmmph... Having fun, Anon?" Chiaki asked, watching as Komaru was voted off.

Komaru was an Imposter.

1 imposter(s) remain.

"You bet," you grunted in desire, the smoothness of her body melting your mind with desire. Chiaki smiled softly as she was hotdogged, taking in the sensation of your cock against her body. She felt herself dripping onto the bed, the juices of her arousal intensifying with each thrust.

"Mmmph... if this was an eroge, I'd probably say something really sexy right now, like... *'Anon, take me! Make my body your own! My innocence belongs only to you...!'* ...or something."

You chuckled. "That *is* pretty sexy," you said, lining your cock up with her pussy. "Do you want me to, though?"

Chiaki's body jolted in desire, her toes curling at the thought of you entering her. Her eyes widened, her breath got heavier, and her

pussy dripped more and more.

"I... consent," she replied awkwardly, wanting to masturbate despite still playing the game. "Please, Anon..."

"As you wish." The head of your dick rubbed against her entrance before pushing in.

She yelped, feeling you fill her up so suddenly. It didn't hurt, but it definitely shocked her. Chiaki bit her lip as you thrust into her, making her squeal and moan as she tried to focus on not being sus.

"Heh, never thought you'd lose your virginity playing *Among Us*, huh?" you teased.

Chiaki giggled, savoring the sensation. "Never. Actually, I- *ohhh*- I thought sex would have a higher difficulty rating, but- *mmmm!* This isn't so bad... It's- *ah!* It's fun...!"

"Seems like you're enjoying yourself," you smirked, squeezing her ass cheeks while pounding her. "We can do this all the time, if you wanna."

"C-can we!?" Chiaki gasped, moaning from the sensation. "This might be my new favorite game, Anon... m-maybe..."

You fucked her even faster, gripping her hips tight as you pounded her alpha gamer pussy. [Note: Remove that last part before publishing]

"A-Anon...!" she moaned, her face slamming into the bed. "*Mmmmph*, it's so good...! *It's even better than video games!!*" she cried out, drooling as the pleasure filled her body.

SHSLRockstar: ibuki thinks its chiaki

SHSLRockstar: she's been pretty quiet tbh

SHSLGamer: sorry i'm with anon rn

SHSLGamer: were havings ex

SHSLRockstar: YEAH YOU GO GIRL FTW

SHSLGambler: Ibuki, you voted Kirigiri off earlier despite the lack of evidence.

SHSLPrincess: <3 <3 <3

SHSLGambler: Now you're accusing Chiaki?

SHSLPrincess: Enjoy yourself, Nanami-chan

SHSLPrincess: Anyway, it's Ibuki.

SHSLRockstar: WTF NO

SHSLGamer: bluewwwwwwwwwwwwwwwwwwwwwwwwwwww

Chiaki's finger stayed on the "w" as you fucked her even harder, making her whole body shake. She moaned your name, drooling as her body trembled in a powerful orgasm. Even as Ibuki was ejected, she felt her orgasm blasting through her whole body. You felt her soaking wet pussy squirt on your dick, making it impossible to resist cumming yourself.

"Ch-Chiaki, I'm...!"

"Do it, Anon...!" the Ultimate Gamer exclaimed, drooling for you. "Take me like I'm post-battle loot! I'm yours forever!! *MMMMMMMMMPH...!*"

As her back arched, you felt her cum once again, this time causing you to lose your resistance and cum inside her. Your body shook just as powerfully as hers, the orgasm exploding through your flesh as you blasted your seed into her. She moaned your name over and

over, making you feel incredible as you came. You fell forwards, hugging her from behind as your mutual orgasms subsided.

You kissed Chiaki's cheek from behind, making her smile.

"Did you have fun?" you asked.

She beamed, nodding. "Thank you. You've made me really happy."

You smiled, hugging her even tighter. "That's the best reward I could've gotten for this quest."

The two of you shared a warm laugh, continuing to play video games as the night went on.

Chiaki embraced you tightly, wearing her white ruffled bikini. Her big, soft boobs pressed into you as she grinned into your chest.

"You're beautiful, Chiaki," you said softly, making her squeeze you tighter.

Eventually, she let go, letting you look at her soft, tender breasts. Her right breast had a beauty mark, which stood out against her pale skin. You ran her hands along her sides up to her armpits, before pressing your face into her tits.

She giggled, feeling you so close to her. She stroked your head as she gently pushed you onto the couch, smothering you in her boobs.

"You're adorable, Anon..." Chiaki whispered, petting you as her creamy bosom squished against you face. "I love you."

"Ch-Chiaki... this is..."

"I know..." Chiaki moaned, rubbing her vibrator against her crotch. "It's really sexy."

You and Chiaki continued masturbating to the eroge, watching the custom characters you and Chiaki made.

"You made his penis really big..." Chiaki panted, rubbing one of her breasts through her bikini top.

"Y-yeah..." you said, fapping while staring at the girl Chiaki made. "I thought you'd like that."

"It'd probably hurt in real life, though. That's why I like yours more," she moaned, watching the two characters fuck.

"I-*mmmph*, I like your boobs more than your character's..." you said, jerking off even harder.

"Haaah... Then why don't you enjoy them?" She smiled, stepping off her gamer chair before getting between your legs. She brushed your hand from your cock, instead pressing her insanely soft boobs against it.

"Mmmmph, Chiaki...!" you groaned in pleasure, watching the two custom characters pound each other's brains out.

Chiaki bit her lip, pushing her breasts onto your cock, sandwiching it hard between them.

"You have a perfect penis, Anon," Chiaki assured. "...I think."

Before you could even think to reply, Chiaki began pumping your cock hard with her tits, rubbing them in circles on your cock and squeezing them tight against it. You leaned back, unconsciously humping her breasts in time with her.

"Do you like paizuri, Anon?" she asked sweetly.

"Hnnng- YES! I love paizuri, Chiaki!!!"

The gamer girl giggled, continuing her tittyfuck. "I feel like I've learned something new about you. Maybe our relationship just

levelled up."

"I think you might've just maxed it out...!" you moaned, surrendering yourself entirely to her big, soft, bouncy gamer boobs.

Chiaki continued playing *Death Crimson* as you fingered her from behind. She smiled in satisfaction, something that rarely happens while playing the infamous *kusoge*.

"So, you like bad games, too?" you asked.

She nodded, blasting terrible animated monsters in the game. "I like every game, at least in some way. Even crappy ones like this game, *Takeshi's Challenge*, *Superman 64*, *Hotel Mario*... Even *Custer's Revenge*."

"I'm not fucking you against a cactus."

"I never said it turned me on. I just like dodging the arrows."

"Any other bad games that you like?"

Chiaki thought for a moment. "Hm... *Cyberpunk 2077*?"

"Hey, I had *hopes* for that game."

"Maybe we could play it later?"

"Sure. But *I* get to customize the genitalia."

Chiaki smiled, chucking both at you and the goofy in-game explosions. "I can't wait to see what you make."

You pushed Chiaki onto the bed, her eyes still glued to her Game Girl Advance.

"You should play *Gal Omega* too, sometime," Chiaki suggested, spreading her legs for you while still playing. "I think you'd enjoy it a lot."

"Yeah, I love classic games like those," you replied, pushing your rigid cock to her wet, pink slit and pushing in. She squeaked in pleasure, but continued playing her game as you pounded her. Her pale legs and thick thighs trembled with each thrust, but her face remained as stoically focused as ever.

"If you want, you- *mmmph*- you can borrow some of my games to play in your world. Just remember to give them back, okay?"

You gripped her hips, fucking her even faster. "Mmph, sounds- *ah*, sounds like fun. You're so- *haaah*... You're really nice, you know?"

She smiled at you, looking away from her game. "You're nice, too, Anon... I love you."

You immediately started kissing her, making her gasp into your lips. She wrapped her arms around your head as you made out with her, her tongue wrestling with yours in each other's mouths. You both moaned into the intense kiss, your bodies still connected and moving against one another. You embraced Chiaki's soft, nude body as you continued making out with her.

"I love you too, Chiaki," you said finally, gasping for air as you broke the kiss. "You truly are the Ultimate Gamer."

She smiled softly before kissing your cheek. "And you're the Ultimate Boyfriend."

You shared a laugh, full of love and kindness, as you continued making love with her...

"ROOM SERVICE!" Rena announced cheerily as she barged in. "Guess who got Number 1 in Tetris 99 *five* times tonight? THIS

GIRL!"

"That's really good, Rena," Chiaki said with a smile. "I was playing that game earlier, too."

Yeah, I know... fuckin' Ultimate Gamer... Rena mentally growled as she set the table. "Anyway, I made plenty for both of you, so enjoy!"

You and Chiaki sat close by, enjoying everything Rena made for you two.

"I feel like Anon and I got pretty close," Chiaki said. "Though I'm not sure he finished my route."

"I guess there's still a lot more for us to do," you replied, squeezing her soft hand.

She smiled softly, her eyes meeting yours. "Let's go for 100% completion, okay?"

Dammit, they're adorable together, Rena thought. "Well, you've got a couple hours left before he needs to wake up, so do whatever you like."

"Do you... want to play with us, Rena?" Chiaki asked.

"Huh?"

The kitsune girl thought about it. *I could... play games with Anon... and to be honest, Chiaki's pretty cute, herself... but I've got work, and... after all...*

Rena shook her head.

"It's your time, Chiaki. He requested you, so you should spend the night together."

That's right. Her time. She deserves him right now. But... maybe someday, he...

"But, Rena..." Chiaki protested. "When you're with everyone, games are fun! They're a great way to... to make friends."

Rena jolted at her words. *She... wants to be my friend?*

You smiled. "C'mon, Rena. A few games won't hurt."

"What kind do you like?" Chiaki asked, excited. "I have fighting games, racing games, 2-player puzzle games... If you want, you can even play arcade games with us, too."

Rena thought for a moment... and sighed. "Fine, you broke me. Let's go."

And so, Rena played games with you and Chiaki for hours.

"HOLY CRAP!" Rena exclaimed, checking her phone. "Anon! It's, like, two hours since you were supposed to wake up!"

"Holy shit, I'm gonna be late for work!" you shouted.

"Oh, you're leaving?" Chiaki said sadly.

You embraced Chiaki. "Sorry, but I wasn't supposed to be here this long. I promise I'll be back though... for you."

Chiaki gasped, hugging you in return. "I know you will. I love you, Anon."

"I love you, too."

"C'mon, c'mon," Rena rushed you. "*You're already late as it is!!*"

With a quick goodbye and an elevator ride down, you returned to the lobby, where you parted ways with Rena and, by extension, the Hotel. Waking up in your own bed, you checked the time. Yep, you were supposed to wake up two hours ago. Better get ready quickly!

Too bad I couldn't bring any games with me, you thought. *Oh well. At least I have these.*

You felt Chiaki's 8-bit pattern panties in your right hand, still damp with how wet she was.

"Welcome to my gamer pad! Not many guys come in here 'cause I get friendzoned so frequently. But that's okay."

-Chiaki ...I think.

In case you're curious about that Among Us game:

- SHSLGamer is Chiaki Nanami (Green). Imposter.

- Kirigiri is Kyoko Kirigiri (Purple). Crewmate, gets voted off.

- SHSLIdol is Sayaka Maizono (Cyan). Crewmate, killed by Chiaki.

- SHSLRockstar is Ibuki Mioda (Blue). Crewmate, gets voted off.

- SHSLPrincess is Sonia Nevermind (Pink). Crewmate.

- Komaru is Komaru Naegi (White). Imposter, gets voted off.

- SHSLPianist is Kaede Akamatsu (Yellow). Crewmate, killed by Chiaki.

- You are Anon (Brown). Crewmate, killed by Komaru.

- SHSLGambler is Celestia Ludenberg (Black). Crewmate, killed by Chiaki.

- One random player joined, but left when she got Crewmate as soon as the game started. It was SHSLJK, real name Junko Enoshima (Lime, usually plays Pink).

Imposters won.

Helen Parr/Elastigirl (The Incredibles)

Chapter 35: Helen Parr/Elastigirl (The Incredibles)

Every night, you dream of the Hotel Fantasia, where you can make love to anyone you wish. Tonight, you've chosen Helen Parr, better known as Elastigirl or Mrs. Incredible! Let's have some Super sex!

(Requested by Anonymous on Chapter 12)

(See the end of the chapter for notes.)

Every night for the past several months, you've dreamt of the same hotel floating in the void. "Hotel Fantasia," the sign above the entrance proudly declares. Inside, the beautiful kitsune receptionist Rena leads you to the room of any girl your heart desires, and you spend a marvelous night with them. Here, in the mysterious dream hotel Fantasia, all the worries of the day vanish in the gentle comfort of night.

And so, your slumbering heart asks itself: Who's next?

As you entered the hotel, you noticed that Rena wasn't at her usual desk. Instead, she was laying on a nearby couch with a superhero comic on her face, completely asleep. You tapped her shoulder, making her jolt awake.

"H-hey, I- Oh! Hey, Anon," she greeted, scratching the back of her head sheepishly. She picked up the comic in her lap and hid it under a nearby pillow. "I was just, uh..."

You smiled, sitting down beside her. "It's okay, nothing weird about reading comics."

"I know, it's just... uh..."

"What's up?" you asked, removing the pillow and seeing the comic: *The Lewd Adventures of Anon, Sex Master of the Universe! #4*.

Rena blushed. "Um, there's a few comic writers in the Hotel, and they started making... that."

You flipped the page, almost immediately being greeted by a cartoon version of your own penis.

"I see why you like this," you teased, making her blush again.

"Shut uuuuuppp...." she bemoaned, hiding her face.

You laughed, continuing to flip through the many pages of you having sex with various women. "So, a comic about me... but I'm a superhero who has sex with other superheroes... and supervillains, it looks like. Do the girls here like this?"

"W-well... it's pretty new, so not too many people know about it yet..."

You chuckled, reading your cartoon self's incredibly perverted adventures. "Now that I'm reading this, I'm kinda in the mood to date a superhero."

"Great!" Rena exclaimed, yanking the comic out of your hands. "Then pick someone and we'll go! Wanna ask out Supergirl? Wonder Woman? Powergirl? Gwenpool? Catwoman?"

"Nah, nobody from Marvel or DC," you said. "At least, not right now."

"Yeah, Western comics are lame anyway. Everyone knows manga is better," the kitsune said with a smirk. "So, who're you thinking of?"

"I'm thinking... Mrs. Incredible?"

"Ohohoho! Elastigirl it is~" Rena said with wink. "Just lemme message her and we can go!"

"Floor 115, Room 4!" Rena announced, activating the elevator's computer.

You sat on the cushioned seats lining the back wall, leaning back was the elevator ascended. You smiled, imagining what you'd do with Elastigirl when you met her.

Rena smirked, seeing your smiling face. She sat beside you, putting an arm around you. "So, excited to see Helen, huh?"

You nodded, grinning. "I bet there's a lot we could do together."

"Oh, I'm sure~" The kitsune winked at you, pulling you closer to her. "That endlessly stretchy body, going *everywhere*, teasing *every last part* of your adorable body~ Isn't that what you want?"

Rena's sexy voice made you tremble in delight, as did her seductive touch. Her fingers trailed up and down your thighs, making you hard before you knew it.

"But, before she gets a hold of you... mind if I have a taste?"

As you felt her three fluffy tails behind you, you leaned back against them. Your eyes met the LED screen above the elevator computer. *Floor 10*, it read. This was going to be a *loooong* ride.

DING DONG

"Room 4's not far at all. This way!"

Your legs trembled as you followed Rena, who grabbed your arm to keep you close. "H-hold on, Rena..." you said, panting.

The kitsune giggled, pulling out a handkerchief to wipe your forehead. "Jeez, Anon, I didn't even make you cum. What's gotten you so excited?"

"Y-you know what you did!" you shot back, making the kitsune giggle even more.

"And here we are!" Rena announced as you approached Room 4. "Ready to fuck ElastiMILF?"

"Oh, my- *don't* call her that," you jokingly reprimanded, playfully punching her shoulder.

Rena laughed. "Well, I better go."

"Gotta catch up on that comic, huh?" you teased.

The kitsune buried her face in her hands as she walked away, blushing. "Shut uuuuup....!!"

You laughed, waving her goodbye before knocking on Helen's door.

Helen Parr examined herself in the mirror, making sure the red and black supersuit fit. She sighed, seeing her large ass in the mirror, hoping you wouldn't mind.

KNOCK KNOCK KNOCK

Oh, he's here, Helen thought, putting her black mask over her eyes before walking to the door, her body tingling with anticipation. *Showtime.*

Helen opened the door, smiling as she met you. Her youthful yet mature face, her auburn hair and brown eyes, and her form-fitting red and black supersuit made her look gorgeous. Before you could even say hi, her long elastic arms wrapped around you in a tight, warm embrace.

"Hey, Anon," she greeted sweetly, her face a mere inch away. "Would you like to come inside?"

"Yes, please," you replied, nodding.

Helen laughed, rapidly pecking your lips with kisses before pulling you inside. Unconsciously, you grabbed her thick ass, making her gasp in shock. She quickly relaxed, though, giving you a naughty smile as she hugged you tighter.

"Like that?" she asked softly. "You're a naughty boy, you know. You're the same age as my daughter, yet you asked out her mommy..."

You grinned mischievously. "What can I say? I like that~"

Helen laughed, letting go of you to squeeze your cheeks. "Ohh, you're so cuuute! So, you like mommies, huh?"

You blushed, nodding with a smirk on your face.

"Well then, Anon... *let me be your mommy tonight*."

Helen led you to the bed with a slow, sensual kiss...

"So, Violet's the same age as me, now?" you asked, sitting on Mrs. Incredible's bed.

She nodded. "Oh, yeah, she's a big girl now. Of course, she'll always be my baby girl," she chuckled, giving you a kiss on the cheek. "I don't mind if you date her, too."

"Sweet," you laughed. "So, how about a threeway?"

"Oh, no, not with my daughter," she blushed. "Plus, there's no way she'd let me watch."

You chuckled, putting an arm around her. "So, what are we gonna do together?"

Helen gave you a perverted smile. "Whatever you want to, honey."

You blushed, feeling yourself slowly harden in your pajama pants. "Well, then... can we make out some more?"

She laughed, hugging you tighter than ever. "Oh, of course we can, honey!" she said, before pressing her soft lips gently against yours. Before you knew it, her tongue was inside your mouth, dancing with your own. She purred into your mouth as one arm, circled around your torso, crawling under your shirt to your chest. With her hand stroking your heart, the other cupped your cheek.

You felt more of her slick tongue enter your mouth, almost surrounding your own tongue. She gave you the most erotic French kiss you had up to that point, licking all around your mouth. Her tongue wrapped around your own, stroking it back and forth as if jerking you off. You couldn't help but moan into her mouth, making her giggle as she dominated you with her lips and tongue.

The hand that cupped your cheek was now stroking the back of your head, caressing it as she made out with you. Her mind-melting kiss made you drool, made you moan, and made you hard, all at the same time. She repositioned herself to sit on your lap, grinding her crotch into your boner. Helen put both arms behind your neck as she kissed you, her arms stretching to slowly wrap around your torso.

She broke the kiss, leaving you gasping for breath and panting. "Th-that was...!"

Helen laughed, hugging you tight, her stretchy arms still wrapped around you. "Did it feel good? Mmm, you make me feel so young again, honey!" Helen mashed her lips against your own, kissing you roughly and happily.

"Y-you're incredible," you panted, not even realizing your own pun.

You and Helen relaxed on the bed for a while, cuddling against one another.

Helen slowly removed her supersuit, exposing her delightfully curvy body. She grinned at you as you watched her strip, making sure to encourage your lustful gaze by leaning over, shaking her breasts, and swaying her thick hips. You felt yourself getting even harder as she finally removed her pants, exposing her vagina to you. She winked at you, walking towards you seductively.

"Now, Anon," she whispered softly, lifting you chin with one finger. "I want you to call me Elastigirl in bed, okay?"

You nodded in agreement. "Yes, Elastigirl."

She smirked, bending down to kiss your lips. Her hands slowly removed your pajama pants, exposing your erection to the air. She licked her lips upon seeing it before gently stroking, rubbing it up and down slowly with her smooth hands. She bit her lip, watching you unconsciously thrust your hips into her hands.

"Enjoying yourself, Anon?" Elastigirl asked.

You nodded, unable to speak. Instead, you groaned in lust, your body shivering from the Super's touch.

Elastigirl kissed your lips one last time, kissing down your body while stroking your sides. Eventually, she made it to your crotch, throbbing hard and awaiting her. She kissed your cock slowly, leaving small lipstick marks up its underside. Her lips glided against your shaft before eventually making it to the tip. She licked around your head before surrounding it with her mouth, sensually sucking you off.

You threw your head back onto the bed as she increased the speed, pumping up and down your length quickly. You felt her tongue wrapping around you, just as she did when you French kissed earlier. The Super's slick tongue began jerking you off inside her mouth, her lips firmly squeezing your base.

"Mmmph, E-Elastigirl...!" you moaned, your hips shivering with your powerful tonguejob.

She laughed into your dick, before swinging her ass over her head to your face. Her inhumanly stretchy body moved to press her hips to your face, her pussy now pressed against your lips while her legs wrapped around the back of your head.

You could tell what she wanted. You grabbed her hips, sensually licking her vagina as she continued blowing you. Her arms wrapped tight around your waist, circling them over and over. She began purring into your dick, her tonguejob only increasing in intensity. You could tell you were about to cum any second now, but refused to give up. You squeezed her waist tighter, eating her out more furiously now, licking up and down her pussy faster. She moaned, her hips shivering in your face as your own hips trembled beneath her mouth.

The legs wrapped around your head squeezed it tighter, holding you closer to her pussy. Both your hips and hers trembled, eager to cum. Suddenly, you felt Elastigirl's saliva dribble down your shaft to your balls, where her hands began to caress and knead. The sudden stimulation drove you over the edge, bursting into the Super's incredible mouth as a powerful surge of energy shot through your body, blasting her mouth and through with your cum.

Her hips began grinding on your face faster than ever, almost as if using you to masturbate. Your cock remained in her mouth, her tongue still wrapped around you despite no longer pumping you. Suddenly, you felt her moaning into your dick before cumming on your face, her juices squirting onto your face. Her trembling hips matched your own, and she soon retracted her legs and hips, returning them to the floor. Her face slowly lifted from your cock, her tongue no longer wrapping around it. She opened her mouth to show you your cum, before spitting it out into her hand.

"Th-that was amazing," you gasped. "Thanks, Elastigirl."

She chuckled, giving you a smile. "Just doing my job, civilian."

The two of you shared a laugh before once again hugging on the bed, your nude bodies embracing.

Elastigirl lied down on the bed, stretching her legs behind her head. You gazed at her fully exposed pussy, its bright pink color almost mesmerizing.

"Don't worry, Anon, it's still good even after three children," she teased, a naughty smirk on her face.

You chuckled, grabbing her thick ass. "Want it gentle or rough?"

"As rough as you like," she replied sensually, giving you bedroom eyes. "You can't hurt me, no matter how hard you try. Push it in me, and pound me until I can't stand it."

Your throbbing cock lined up with her pussy. "As you wish."

She moaned in pleasure as you thrusted into her, pounding her dripping wet snatch. You could tell just how much she wanted this as her head flung back, gripping the bedsheets. Elastigirl cried out your name with each mighty thrust into her, roaring in desire as you ravaged her. You grabbed her hips with the strongest grip you could muster, your fingers just barely sinking into her smooth flesh. Her nude body shook and giggled with each thrust, increasingly harder each time.

"MMMMPH, A-Anon...!" she cried out. "Don't- *ahhhh*~ Don't tire yourself out, honey!"

"Heh, don't worry," you growled lustfully. "I can keep go- AH!"

Suddenly, you felt the slick, wet folds of her vagina begin to *vibrate* against your dick, stroking you at incredible speeds like a million tiny tongues. Your eyes grew wide as you leaned forward, the pleasure overwhelming you.

Elastigirl grinned. "You can keep going, right? I thought you'd be able to handle that~"

She leaned forward, her stretchy body pushing you to the floor. Her forehead pressed against yours as the Super's body began surrounding yours. Her legs wrapped around your hips several times, as did her arms around your head and torso. Her long, wet tongue pressed itself to your lips, begging to enter. You complied with her silent request, opening her mouth and allowing her to completely control you.

Your eyes widened once again, feeling her tongue overtake your mouth as her pussy began milking you. Her shaking, shivering hips clamped down tightly against your own, her incredible vagina squeezing your cock like a handjob, pumping you without her hips even moving. Elastigirl's pussy squeezed your cock like a vise, threatening to milk you dry. You felt her soaking wet pussy jerking you off, up and down, as her long tongue wrapped around your own.

You *screamed* into her mouth, you hips thrusting involuntarily, unable to control your body. Your arms wrapped around Elastigirl's nude body as her arms wrapped around yours several times more. As her vagina's insane motions sped up, faster and harder than ever, you realized you had no choice but to cum.

Elastigirl growled lustfully into you, gleefully milking your erection even faster than before. Your eyes only grew wider as the intensity somehow increased even further, her body fucking yours furiously and without mercy. You felt your body tremble, shiver, shake...

...and eventually, *explode*, filling the Super with your cum. She moaned with desire as her pussy filled with your warm, hot seed, her vaginal muscles slowing down to stop milking you so intensely. She lifted off your face with a loud pop, her tongue slowly retracting into her mouth.

Elastigirl grinned at you softly, stroking your face with her hands, her body returning to its usual shape.

"How was that, honey?" she asked sweetly.

You simply nodded, your body shivering from the powerful, intense orgasm.

She laughed, hugging you tight once again. "I love you, Anon."

"L-love you, too..."

She giggled, kissing your cheek while laying down on the floor with you, happily embracing you.

"ROOM SERVICE!" Rena announced, barging in as always. "I made meatloaf, veggies, and... holy crap, is that-"

"The 78 Position?" you smirked, on the verge of cumming once again. "Yeah, turns out, Elastigirl is- *ah!* R-really good at this!"

Helen bit her lip, fucking Anon in the mythical 78 position even harder as her body twisted around his erotically. Rena got horny just watching the two of you, immediately jumping onto a nearby couch to masturbate.

Dinner can wait, all three of you thought.

"Mmm, it's delicious, Rena," Helen complimented, savoring Rena's cooking. "Did you really make this yourself?"

"That's right!" Rena boasted, hands on her hips. "Every meal I make for Anon to share is made personally with love!"

"They're always great," you said, smiling at her.

The kitsune blushed, her three tails wagging behind her. "Th-thanks..."

The three of you laughed, with Helen giving you a peck on the cheek.

"Thanks for making me feel young again, Anon," she whispered. "I love you."

"I love you too," you replied, taking her hands.

"HNNNNNNG, YOU'RE JUST TOO CUTE!" Rena exclaimed.

Just then, you felt another pair of arms wrap around you. You gasped, turning around to see who it was.

"Is... something wrong, Anon?" Helen asked, tilting her head.

Nobody was there. Even so, you could still feel a pair of arms around you, as well as a pair of breasts pressing into your back.

"...No, nothing," you replied, turning back to Helen.

She smirked knowingly, kissing you again while still holding your hands.

After the intense night of mind-blowing sex, you said your goodbyes to Elastigirl. After one final kiss - with *plenty* of tongue, as you can imagine - Rena took you by the arm downstairs, back to the Lobby, where you returned through the same threshold you entered through.

Waking up in your usual, ordinary bed, you smelled something cooking from the kitchen. Moments later, a certain orange-skinned, feathery-haired girl walked through the door.

"Good morning, Anon~!" the Torchic-girl greeted, holding a plate of cookies. "You hungry for break-*ah!*"

Torch bumped into something in front of her, something invisible. Suddenly, a black-haired young woman appeared in front of her.

"AH! Omigosh, I am *so* sorry! Here, let me help you! Ohhh, my mom's gonna kill me...!"

You chuckled at Violet, looking somewhat older than in canon, who blushed profusely upon her eyes meeting yours. "Oh, um, h-hey, Anon..." she said bashfully.

You decided it wouldn't hurt to have Violet stay over for the day.

Weird question: When reading this, do you mentally replace "Anon" with your name, or do you just... *become* Anon? Like, that becomes your name instead of your real one. What I'm asking is, does "Anon" become your name, or do you read it as Anon? Just curious.

As the writer, I read it as Anon without mentally replacing it. I'd argue that I have to do that, otherwise I'd accidently put my own name there instead. This is also kind of why Anon has shades of his own personality; in my mind, Anon is a character of his own, just one whose actions are described in the second person. He's definitely still a reader insert, but he's one with his own personality, at least at times.

Of course, that "own personality" has to be limited; otherwise, he'd perform actions that would make the reader go "uh, I'd never do that". This is the problem with second-person narratives, and the reason why it's so uncommon outside of fanfiction or video games. In video games, you're (generally) in total control of your character's actions, so saying "you" did something makes sense because you DID do it, you made that decision. In the realm of fanfiction, the reader doesn't necessarily have to abide by what "Y/N" does.

Next chapter will be the longest one yet.

Expect great things.

Rena Tomodachi (Hotel Fantasia)

Chapter 36: Rena Tomodachi (Hotel Fantasia)

Requested by the following:

- Blazingflame2020 on Chapter 13

- Anonymous on Chapter 29

- Corkboard Scoreboard on Chapter 30

- Haxandslash on Chapter 30

- Otaku_Degenerate on Chapter 30

- Definiety on Chapter 30

- Anonymous on Chapter 30

- An_Awning_Mouse on Chapter 30

- Anonymous on Chapter 31

- N on Chapter 31

- TB1029 on Chapter 31

- SquiddyKidd on Chapter 1

- Lapisberrii on Chapter 32

Cecil Rivers Entertainment

Proudly presents

A Hotel Fantasia story

Rena

BEEP

BEEP

BEEP

Rena smacked the alarm clock beside her bed, shutting it off. *6:00 AM*, it read. She groggily sat up, looking around her usual room. Traditional Japanese paintings lined the walls, but her main focus right now was the desk by her bed. Rena turned on the lamp and slowly shambled towards her computer.

"Lemme see..." she groaned, scrolling through her Discord notifications. She chuckled at a few of the memes her friends posted. In particular, her face superimposed onto Mr. Moseby with the caption "NO FUCKING IN MY LOBBY" amused her the most.

After smiling at the memes, she got up to make herself a cup of coffee, glancing at herself in the full-body mirror first.

"Heh, looking good, sexy," Rena chuckled wryly, looking at her unkempt strawberry blonde hair and tails. "Yep. Anon's future wife, right here." She sighed, continuing on her path to the kitchen.

"Yeah, *right*."

7:00 AM.

As the hot water finally kicked in, Rena began washing her three fox-tails in the shower, gently scrubbing them clean. She always thought they looked gross while wet, more than eager to blow-dry them off later.

I'd love to shower with him someday, she thought, hugging one of her tails, imagining it was a certain someone. *Just pay no attention to my hideous rat tails, Anon~*

Rena sighed, dropping her tail and continuing to clean her body, lathering her breasts - one slightly smaller than the other. - with liquid soap.

"Still surprised he hasn't noticed," she thought, lifting her asymmetrical D-cup breasts. *He'd notice for sure if he saw them, though...*

Rena sighed yet again, trying to psych herself up. "Jeez. Anon wouldn't want me complaining like that. Gotta stop being so negative."

After cleaning herself up, blow-drying her tails and hair, and putting on a little makeup - red lipstick and blue eye shadow - she left the bathroom. Back in her bedroom, she scoured the closet for something to wear.

Let's see... blue kimono with a floral pattern or... blue kimono with a floral pattern?

After picking an outfit, she looked in her bedroom mirror once again, this time with a smile on her face.

"Ready to start the day!"

8:00 AM.

The catgirl delivery woman set her final package down in the lobby. "And that should be everything!"

Rena smiled, signing the paper Miyu gave her. "Thanks, Miyu," she said with a grin.

"Hey, anytime!" Miyu Hakobu replied, taking the clipboard back. "Anything for my fellow Hotel ladies. Need me to deliver them?"

The kitsune shook her head. "I'll text them that their deliveries are in the Lobby. You're so nice, Miyu," Rena smiled sweetly.

"Hey, you're the nice one, Ren," Miyu replied, taking off her trucker hat and running her hand through her orange and black hair, between the cat ears on her head. "Back in my world, they'd have me carry this shit the next county over!"

Rena laughed. "'Ren,' huh? I kinda like it."

The anime cat girl chuckled, putting her trucker hat back on. "Welp, better get back to work, then. Remember: 'When you need it today-"

"'-Call Ollo Vae!'"

The girls laughed as they quoted the company slogan in unison. Miyu left, leaving Rena to sort through the packages to see who bought what. She checked the Reception Desk's computer, matching the residents' orders with the packages Miyu delivered.

"Let's see... new custom bras for Tanaka-san, a bunch of video games for Chiaki... Daisy ordered an exercise bike? Must be that big box over there..."

9:00 AM

DING DONG

Princess Daisy exited the elevator, immediately waving to Rena. "Sup, Rena?"

"Hm? Oh, hey, Daisy!" the kitsune greeted. "Your package's over there."

"Sweet, thanks," the princess said, putting her elbows up on Rena's desk instead of grabbing her package. "Sooo...?"

Rena tilted her head, raising an eyebrow. "So... what?"

"When're you gonna ask Anon out?"

The kitsune scoffed, returning to her work on her computer. "That's not how it works, Daisy. I *can't* ask Anon out."

"Sure ya can! Just go 'Hey, Anon! Want some fuck?' Always works, I promise."

"Daisy, c'mon," Rena insisted. "Asking Anon instead of letting him pick is against the rules. If *we* had the choice of fucking him, we *all* would, and the girls Anon *actually* likes would get thrown by the wayside."

"Yeah, but..." Daisy sighed. "Yeah, I guess it's true."

A moment of silence lingered between the girls.

"Rena?"

"Hm?"

"Are you... jealous of me?"

Rena stopped working. She didn't say anything for a while.

"I'm... sorry," Daisy whispered.

Rena's eyes welled up with tears. She nodded, looking away from the princess. "I'm... a little jealous, yeah."

"Rens..."

Daisy walked around the desk to hug her friend. Rena hugged her back, her head on her shoulder.

"Rens... please don't be sad, okay?" the princess whispered softly, holding the kitsune close. "Anon *loves* you. He loves you just as much as the rest of us. He thinks the world of you, Rena, trust me."

Rena nodded, still crying. "I just... I just love him so much, and..."

Daisy chuckled, kissing the kitsune's cheek. "Look. Want me to handle the desk today? You look like you could use a day off."

Rena shook her head. "No, I... I..."

The princess held her close, embracing her softly. "In that case, keep working... while I make you feel better.

Daisy kissed down Rena's body before crawling under her kimono, making sure the kitsune girl calmed down.

10:00 AM

Just two more hours until Anon comes, Rena thought, checking the time on her computer once again. Daisy had returned to her room a few minutes ago, carrying the colossal package with her. *Damn, she's strong.*

Almost every package was taken by now, save for a couple that now sat behind Rena's desk. Rena double-checked to make sure she had messaged the recipients. In her messages, however, she noticed a new one, sent just a minute earlier.

RENA,

We're having a little trouble on Basement 18. Bowsette is acting rowdy, giving us some trouble. Requesting backup.

-Basement Team XI

Rena sighed. *Geez. Can't they do anything on their own? Let's see...*

Rena went through the list of available Basement Teams - "Basement Dwellers," she called them - looking for someone available. Unfortunately, everyone seemed to be too busy to do anything.

Tch, dammit, Rena grunted. *Fine. If you want something done right...*

DING DONG

Rena exited the elevator, and not a minute too soon. The curvy, seven-foot-tall, large-horned Koopa woman was breathing fireball after fireball, knocking the members of Basement Team XI on their asses.

Rena stepped forward, walking towards Bowsette slowly, no expression on her face. "Calm down, ma'am. What seems to be the problem?"

Bowsette didn't respond. Instead, she merely *growled* at the kitsune.

"W-we were expecting you to send a team, Tomodachi-san," one of the Basement Team members stuttered.

Rena turned to him, a small smile on her face. "Nothing I can't handle."

"*I... I...*" Bowsette growled, before rushing at Rena, claws at the ready.

Rena simply stood still, analyzing Bowsette's face. Even as the giant Koopa woman approached, the kitsune stood her ground, not flinching whatsoever.

"*GRRRRRRRRRRAAAAAAA*-" Bowsette roared, before immediately stopping.

Rena was hugging her.

"I get it," Rena said, having seen the tears in Bowsette's eyes. "You wanna meet Anon. Don't you?"

Bowsette was silent, before melting into the kitsune's arms, sobbing. "I-I just... I wanna see him... p-please..." she cried, her angry roars fading into a rough yet sweet, princess-like voice.

Rena hugged her tight, stroking her back softly. "I know you do."

This was the usual cause of rowdiness in the Basement Floors, as well as the main reason why the Basement Teams were established.

Rena turned back to the Basement Team XI. "You guys go and recover. I'll deal with Bowsette, okay?"

The women of the team nodded, leaving Rena and Bowsette to return to the latter's room.

We... aren't so different, are we?

In Bowsette's room, Rena sat her down on her bed, standing before her.

"Alright, relaxation time," Rena said, taking a deep breath. "Alright... here we go."

Rena's third tail glowed with a soft light, glimmering as the ambiance of the castle-like room changed. ribbon-like strands of magical energy flowed from the kitsune's fingertips, creating a human-like image in front of Bowsette.

"A-Anon!?" the Koopa woman gasped, eyeing it over.

Rena giggled. "It's just an illusion, but it might make you happy for a while. You can do whatever you-"

Immediately, the illusory young man fell to the ground, his clothes literally ripped from his body by Bowsette. The lustful Koopa woman immediately slammed her hips onto him, violently fucking him.

"F-fuck..." Rena gasped, watching the perverted sight. She felt her hand reach towards her crotch, before quickly pulling away. "W-well, I'll just leave you to it. The illusion should last until midnight, s-so... um, have fun!"

Rena slammed the door on her way out, locking it.

*Where the **fuck** is my vibrator??* Rena thought, rushing back to the elevator.

11:00 AM.

With Bowsette finally calmed down, Rena returned to the Lobby. *Anon could be here any moment now...* Rena thought as she checked the time.

DING DONG

"Excuse me, Rena-chan. Is my package here?"

Rena looked up, locking eyes with a beautiful, *extremely busty* Japanese woman.

"Ah, H-Hitomi," Rena stuttered, her eyes fixated on Hitomi's massive cleavage. She forced her eyes away to grab her package underneath the table. "H-here you go!"

Hitomi bowed, thanking Rena before returning to her room.

"...fuck, she's hot," Rena said aloud, grinning as she crossed her legs under the table. "Heh. Bet Anon's gonna request her next..." The kitsune girl's smile faded away. "...Probably won't pick me, though..."

"Is everything alright, Rena?"

Rena gasped aloud, turning around to see a blue-glowing humanoid figure, one with a soft smile and long, glistening hair. Her body looked as though it were made of stars, like a human-shaped portal into outer space.

"I-it's you..." the kitsune said in awe, staring at the goddess before her.

The mysterious deity chuckled softly. *"I just wanted to check up on you, Rena. Have you been managing the Hotel Fantasia well?"*

Rena nodded, dumbfounded by her.

"Good, very good. Have the lovely ladies of this hotel treated Anon nicely?"

She nodded again.

"There's no need to be afraid, Rena!" The goddess assured. *"All I want is for Anon to be happy, and for the girls who love him to be happy. But..."* The goddess stepped forward, kneeling in front of the kitsune. *"**Are** you happy, Rena?"*

"Uh, y-yeah, I'm happy! I'm-"

The goddess placed a blue glowing hand on Rena's bosom.

"You're lonely," she said. *"You want Anon so, so badly, but he keeps asking out other girls. Is that right?"*

Rena looked at the floor, closing her eyes. "I'm... i-it's up to him, not me! If it was, then anyone could do whatever they wanted with him, and he'd never get to-"

The goddess wrapped her arms around Rena, surrounding her in a soft, azure glow. The kitsune suddenly felt an aura of comfort surrounding her, making her sigh in peace.

"Rena, you're a very fine young woman. That's why I chose you to run the Hotel, you know. You have a heart full of love, a beautiful and elegant love that Anon deserves."

"D-deserves?"

The goddess nodded. *"Rena Tomodachi... take heart. You shall have the love you seek."*

As she spoke, the goddess' full, blue lips slowly moved closer and closer to Rena's... closer and closer, until finally...

"Hey, Rena!"

Rena's eyes shot open. *Was... was that just a dream?* "Oh, Anon! Uh, good evening, Anon! Welcome back to the Hotel Fantasia!"

10:00 PM.

Your Home.

The orange-skinned Torchic girl panted, still drooling from the incredible orgasm. "Fuuuck, Anon, that was amazing...!"

You chuckled, kissing her forehead as your sweaty bodies cuddled together. "It's your reward for that awesome dinner you made me."

Torch giggled. "You deserved it, big guy! Anything for the best-boyfriend-in-the-world!" she said sweetly, each word interspersed with a kiss on the cheek.

You ran a hand down her cheek over her smooth breasts to her belly, rubbing it. "Think you'll get pregnant?"

"Probably someday," she beamed. "Mmm, I want to lay a dozen Pokégirl eggs for you. Just imagine having a bunch of cute Pokémon

kids, Anon!"

The thought of a dozen, fire-breathing children running around your home crossed your mind, as did the price of condoms.

"Let's, uh... hold off on that for a while," you said.

"Awwww, but I wanna have a family...!" Torch whined.

You kissed her soft, yellow lips. "Wait until I buy you that ring, okay?" you replied with a wink.

Torch gasped, blushing a bright red before pouncing on you, just as she had half an hour prior. "Anon!! Ohh, I love you!! Love, love, love, love, LOVE YOU!!!"

11:00 PM.

Your Home.

You turned the lamp off, cuddling next to Torch. *Holy fuck, she's so warm...*

"You're coming with me tonight, right?" you whispered.

Torch nodded in the darkness, putting her feathery arms around you. "I'm gonna evolve tonight, I just know it!"

You chuckled, kissing her jawline. "I know you will. I love you."

"I love you too, Anon~"

11:00 AM.

Hotel Fantasia

Every night for about half a year, you've dreamt of the same hotel floating in the void. "Hotel Fantasia," the sign above the entrance proudly declares. Inside, the beautiful kitsune receptionist Rena leads you to the room of any girl your heart desires, and you spend a marvelous night with them. Here, in the mysterious dream hotel Fantasia, all the worries of the day vanish in the gentle comfort of night.

And so, your slumbering heart asks itself: Who's next?

You took Torch's soft hand as you walked through the entrance together. As you entered the Lobby, you found Rena asleep on her desk.

Torch giggled. "Somebody's sleepy~!"

"She's probably been overworked," you said, walking up to her with Torch. "Hey, Rena?"

Rena's head shot up, her eyes quickly opening to see you. "Oh, Anon! Uh..." The kitsune adjusted herself in her seat, trying to make herself presentable. "Uh, good evening, Anon! Welcome back to the Hotel Fantasia!"

"What's up, Rena?" Torch asked, a grin on her face.

"Oh, you're here too, Torch?" Rena asked. "I'm surprised to see you here. I think this is the first time I've seen you with your top on."

Torch giggled, before lifting her pajama shirt to flash Rena. "Miss these?"

The kitsune burst out laughing. "Mmm, sort of~" she winked. "So, are you two here to meet someone?"

"Two different people, actually," you said. "First of all, Torch wants to visit May."

"I'm gonna fight Big Sis Blaziken and her friends!" the Torchic proudly announced. "Tonight, I'm gonna level up and evolve!"

"Awesome!" Rena exclaimed, smiling. "I bet you'll look so *cuuute* as a Combusken girl!"

Torch chuckled, beaming proudly with her hands on her hips.

"So, how about you, Anon?" Rena asked. "Who's gonna be your girlfriend tonight? Someone new, or maybe someone you've already spent a night with?"

"I'm gonna keep it a secret," you told her. "She'll be on May's floor when we get there, so no worries."

"Huh?" The kitsune girl tilted her head. "A... secret? Anon, you know I need to text the girl when we-"

"It's okay, Rena," Torch assured. "Anon's got a plan. You don't have to worry about it!"

"I'm... I'm confused, but alright." Rena typed on her computer, messaging May.

Rena: Hey, May!

May: yo

May: is anon asking me out tonight

Rena: Sorry, but no. He's gonna ask out someone else.

May: oh

Rena: But he brought Torch, and she wants to level grind with you.

May: ANON'S TORCHIC?

May: yes pls i'd love to have her here

May: my pokémon would love it too❤❤❤❤❤

Rena: Great! She'll be right up!

May: tell Anon i wanna hang out again though

Rena: No worries, I will!

May: great, love you

Rena: Ohoho, you love me?

May: asdfghjkl you know what I mean

"Floor 96, Room 33!" Rena announced as the elevator began ascending. "Not that we haven't been there before, but you could use the reminder~"

You and Torch sat in the back, relaxing on the long cushioned seat that extended along the elevator's walls.

"This is my first time in the elevator," Torch giggled, her legs swinging as she sat by you.

Rena giggled, sitting beside Torch on the other side. "You're so adorable!" Rena squealed in delight.

"*You're* adorable," Torch smirked, crossing her arms behind her head.

"Oho, really?" Rena smirked back. "So, Torch, you and Anon have sex every day, right?"

"Every day, every night," Torch boasted. "Sometimes at home, sometimes in motels after a hot date... and sometimes in *public*."

You blushed. "Torch, don't say that, she'll believe you!"

The Torchic girl laughed, as did Rena.

"In public? Anon, *you dirty boy*," the kitsune girl teased.

"I-it was only one time," you stammered, making the girls laugh even harder.

"He straight-up ate me out at a bus stop," Torch smirked.

"A bus stop?" Rena growled playfully, making you blush even harder.

"Yep. His tongue went *eve-ry-where*~"

Rena bit her lip, crossing her legs under her kimono. "Sounds like fun..." she breathed heavily.

"It was~" Torch winked. "His tongue went *everywhere*. He's eaten you out before, right?"

Rena nodded. "I basically taught him how," she said proudly.

"Ohoho!" the Torchic girl laughed. "In that case, I gotta find out how you eat pussy."

The kitsune girl giggled, her hand rubbing circles on Torch's belly, moving downward slowly with each cycle. "Really? You're interested?"

Torch nodded furiously. "We're both Anon's girlfriends, so it only makes sense."

Rena froze.

"Hm? What's up?

You and Torch looked into the kitsune's red face, blushing more than ever. Her eyes, however, showed that she wasn't quite there at the

moment.

Am... am I Anon's girlfriend?

Does he love me like he loves Torch and the other girls?

He... hasn't asked me out, really...

And even though we've kissed and fooled around, we haven't actually had sex yet...

I'm still a virgin, so... am I his girlfriend, or-

"Rena? Are you okay?" you asked.

Rena shot out of her trance. "Ah! Sorry, I was just... oh, never mind." Her perky smile returned once again. "Would you like me to eat you out, Torch?"

Torch instead kissed Rena's cheek. "I think you need a kiss right now," she replied sweetly.

"Eh?"

Torch grinned, mashing her yellow lips to Rena's red ones. Rena's full lips pressed tenderly against Torch's soft mouth, the Torchic girl purring into the kiss. Rena quickly got over the shock, kissing the orange-skinned girl in return, pressing her tongue to her mouth in hopes of French kissing her. Torch gladly complied, opening her mouth to take in Rena's, the two girls making out with you just inches away. You could hear them moaning as their tongues glided against one another, the sensations sending shivers down their spines.

"F-fuck..." you whispered, pulling your pajama pants down to masturbate to the scene.

"Mmmmmm~" Torch and Rena purred, wrapping their arms around one another.

Rena pulled away, leaving several strands of saliva connecting their mouths. Torch panted, her eyes wide at the kitsune's powerful tongue.

"Th-that was..."

Rena nodded, winking. "Looks like we weren't the only ones enjoying it~"

Torch turned around, gasping as she saw you with your cock in your hands, beating your meat to the two. She giggled, grabbing your hard-on with her own soft, orange hand, the light-yellow feathers of her arm tickling your thigh as she pumped you up and down. Rena growled in desire, moving to sit on your other side, kissing your cheek as she sat down next to you.

"Like this, master?" Torch winked, gripping you gently. "My trainer deserves only-the-best~!"

"Yes, he does..." Rena whispered into your ear, joining Torch by gently stroking your balls. "Mmmm, don't pop just yet... You should wait until you're with the girl you wanted to be with tonight..."

Torch giggled knowingly at Rena's words, jerking you even faster. "You heard her, Anon. Don't cum until the girl you wanna ask out is *right beside you*~"

You couldn't help but chuckle, grinning madly at the two beautiful women on either side of you played with your cock and balls, gently guiding you to orgasm. You grunted out as the desire built in your loins, your body wanting to release right then and there.

"I love you, Anon~" Torch giggled, kissing your cheek.

"I love you too, Torch~" you replied, turning your head to hers and kissing her in return. She gasped at first, but giggled as your lips pressed against hers. "Heheh, I'll never get used to how warm you are," you chuckled, putting your arm around her.

"Aww!!" Torch blushed, kissing you on the lips again. "Mmmph, I love you so, so, SO MUCH, Anon! You're just the best!!"

Rena bit her lip in jealousy, still gently massaging your balls but increasing her pace.

"Heheh, I can taste Rena on your lips~" you teased.

Torch giggled. "Tastes good, huh? I can see why you brag about fooling around with her. She's *amazing* at kissing~"

Rena blushed yet again. *Brags? About... me?*

You turned around, grinning in front of Rena. "In fact, I kinda wanna kiss the real thing. May I?"

The kitsune girl gasped, before assuming a sensual grin. "Anything for you, Anon~"

You and Rena pressed your mouths together, almost immediately teasing one another's tongues, dancing and wrestling in each other's mouths. Her slick, wet tongue virtually surrounded yours, licking you lovingly as the kiss intensified. Rena stopped rubbing your balls, instead wrapping her arms around you as she kissed you more and more forcefully, as if to keep you closer.

Torch continued her handjob, licking her palm to make it even better. As Rena roughly made out with you, the Torchic girl kissed the back of your neck, giggling with each peck.

"We-love-you, Anon..." she whispered.

DING DONG

Torch pressed one last kiss on your saliva-covered erection as the elevator doors swung open. "Looks like we're here!"

Rena licked up your shaft one last time. "Aw, seems like it. Sorry, big guy, but your raging hard-on is gonna have to wait."

"Y-yeah, guess so..." you stammered, the sensation of their dual blowjob driving you wild.

Torch skipped out of the elevator, going ahead of Rena, who walked beside you.

"Hey, Foxy, think I can request girls, too?" Torch winked. "I wanna fuck a Gardevoir girl, a Jynx girl, a Pikachu girl, a Charizard girl, a Lickitung girl, a Jigglypuff girl, a Garchomp girl, a..."

Rena giggled as Torch continued her laundry list of Pokégirl waifus. "She's so energetic and perky," the kitsune whispered to you, giggling.

"I know, right?" you replied, grinning.

"So, who's the girl you're gonna pick. You said she's on this floor, right?"

You nodded. "Let's just get Torch to May's room. I'll explain then, okay?"

"Um... okay?" Rena tilted her head. "Just so you know, you're freaking me out here."

"Aw, c'mon, there's no problem here."

"Oh, a Vaporeon girl would be fun!" Torch exclaimed, still rattling off her list of dream girlfriends. "And a Sylveon girl, a Bellossom girl, a Miltank girl with *big mommy milkers*, a Hatterene girl, a Lopunny girl, a Tsareena girl, a Whimsicott girl, a Gothitelle girl..."

"...a Delphox girl, a Primarina girl, a Salazzle girl, a Mimikyu girl, a Pheromosa girl, a Wooloo girl, a Vespiquen girl, an Alcremie girl, a-"

"We're here, Torch," Rena giggled.

"Hm? Oh!" Torch gasped. "Sorry, I was still imagining my Pokéharem."

The three of you laughed. Torch knocked on the door, May opening it shortly thereafter.

"Hey, Torch! Long time no see," May grinned at the Torchic girl in front of her. "And hey to you too, Anon!"

You grinned at her, kissing the cute Pokémon trainer on the lips. May purred into the kiss, stroking your cheek with a gloved hand.

"I missed kissing you like that," she pouted. "We've gotta hang out sometime, okay?"

You nodded vigorously. "I'd love that," you replied, hugging her tight and feeling her soft breasts pressing against you.

"I love you, Anon..." May whispered into your ear.

"Love you too, May," you replied, squeezing the Pokémon trainer tight.

Rena watched the two of you, the kitsune hiding a twinge of envy behind her smile. *Fuck, what's gotten me so jealous today? Anon's happy, Torch's happy, May's happy... Usually, that's all I need. C'mon, Rena, pull yourself together here, jeez...*

You and May broke the hug as Torch walked inside. "So, is Big Sis and her friends here?"

"They're in their Pokéballs right now," May said, walking inside with her. "I'll see you around, Anon!"

"See ya!" you replied, closing the door just as the Trainer began summoning her Pokémon.

As the door shut, you turned to Rena. "Well, I'm ready to ask out the girl I like."

"Great!" Rena exclaimed. "So, who's it gonna-"

You immediately hugged the kitsune girl, squeezing her tight as your lips pressed against hers.

"Mmmph?!" she gasped into the kiss, her body trembling as you embraced her.

"Rena..." you whispered as you broke the kiss. "I choose *you*."

Rena's eyes were wide, her face quickly reddening with embarrassment. Her three tails shook back and forth as you took her hands.

"Is... is this a dream?" she asked, her eyes meeting yours.

She stood closer to you, her tall body - three inches taller than yours - pressed softly against your own.

You shook your head, looking up at her. "Tonight's *your* night, Rena... if you want me, that is-"

"YES!" Rena shouted, before immediately shutting up in embarrassment. "Um, y-yeah, I..." She sighed. "Anon, I... I love you. Please, spend the night with me." *And every night...*

You nodded. "Shall we go?"

"Um... F-Floor 3907, Room 143!" Rena announced, blushing as she inputted the numbers into the elevator computer.

"Why so nervous?" you asked, inviting her to sit by you. "You fool around with me in here all the time."

"Y-yeah, but..." Rena sat next to you on the red cushioned seat, resting closer to you. "I-it's different when you... ask me out."

You smiled warmly at her, stroking her cheek. "Rena. I *loved* when you did those things. Kissing you, feeling you jerk me off, eating you out... it was all *fun*. This is my way of telling you that I feel the same way."

Rena gasped, the words sticking to her. *He... feels the same way?*

You pressed your lips to hers, savoring their softness. She put her arms around you tight, embracing you as you kissed. Her hands stroked your back as you pushed against her, feeling her boobs on your chest. Her three bushy tails began wagging back and forth excitedly as she began savoring your taste.

Anon... loves me. He really loves me. Anon loves me! Anon! ***Anon!!***

Rena broke the kiss, grinning madly as tears trickled down her cheeks. "I love you too, Anon."

12:00 PM.

DING DONG

The elevator doors opened. You passed through them, proudly holding Rena's hand in yours. Rena beamed as she squeezed your hand, taking you to Room 143.

"I love how your hand feels," you grinned.

"I love hearing your voice," Rena replied.

"I love your fox tails."

"I love your kisses."

"I love the way your eyes light up when you're happy."

"I love your cute laugh."

"I love your skin."

"I love your hair."

"I love your sexy grin."

"I love..." You let go of her hand to grab her ass. "*This*."

"*Ah!* Anon, you *beast*!" Rena playfully admonished, laughing as you squeezed her butt. *Mmmph, he can do this as long as he wants....!!*

"Room 143, here we are!" Rena said, pulling her key from her kimono's pocket. Opening the door, the two of you stepped inside.

Her room was lovingly decorated with Japanese paintings, a full-body mirror, and a kotatsu in the center. Along the wall was a desk with a computer, a TV with an assortment of game consoles plugged into it, and a couch in front of the TV. On the far back wall was a four-post bed with a pink blanket on it.

"It's, um, it's not much..." she said, guiding you in. "But it's-"

"It's awesome," you beamed.

"Huh?"

You turned to her, grinning. "I love it. May I sit on the couch with you?"

Rena's face turned red again. "Sure," she said, a soft smile on her face. "Oh, but... give me a moment."

Miyu Hakobu relaxed in her Hotel room after a long, hard day of work. The catgirl's ears twitched in frustration at the thought of her boss, who made her haul over 200 boxes by herself without any assistance.

"Fucking bitch... Does she think this shit is easy?" the delivery girl groaned, reclining in her desk chair as she turned on her PC. "At least I can relax with some Counterstrike."

As the computer turned on, a notification appeared in the corner.

Lewdstream Active!

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*"Oh, fuck **yes**!" Miyu exclaimed. "Screw Counterstrike, it's **cooming** time! Where's my vibrator?" she asked herself as she clicked the notification, pulling up the browser window. As the livestream loaded, a certain Japanese-themed bedroom came into view.*

"Hm? Whose room is..."

The camera angle shifted to the couch, where a certain young man was sitting. Seconds later, a certain kitsune woman sat next to him, placing her hands on his thighs and talking with him.

*"Holy. **Shit**."*

Miyu gripped her Hitachi Magic Wand tighter than she ever had before, her work pants dropping to the floor as she pressed the vibrator against the front of her boxers.

*"Rena, you **lucky bitch**!" she laughed, her eyes rolling back as the pleasure overtook her. "I knew ya could do it! GO GET 'IM, GIRL!"*

Rena cupped your cheek as her lips met yours, their softness pressing against you eagerly with each smooch you shared. One

after another, you exchanged dozens of kisses, before finally opening your mouth and letting her slick, smooth tongue glide against yours, longingly tasting the inside of your mouth. You stroked the back of her head as she kissed you, savoring each other's flavors.

After several minutes, she broke the kiss. "Anon... I've... I've dreamed about this day... ever since I learned what kissing was..."

You chuckled. "You've had dreams about me? That's really sweet."

Rena blushed. "Actually... everyone in this Hotel has had dreams about you. That's... how we learned about you, actually."

"Hm?"

The kitsune girl smiled sweetly. "Do you want me to explain now, or show you my boobs first?"

"BOOBS!" you exclaimed. "I mean, I'm *dying* for that exposition, but this is a lemon first and foremost."

Rena laughed. "Sure, Anon! Anything for my... my boyfriend."

She stood in front of you, blushing as her trembling hands reached for the ribbon tied in front of her kimono.

"You know... the ribbon is supposed to be tied at the *back,*" she pointed out.

You nodded. "Yeah, I think I heard that somewhere."

"Of course, tying it in the front has its uses... like so."

Rena swiftly untied the kimono, slowly lifting it over her shoulders and dropping it to the floor. Her smooth, pale skin glistened with sweat as the fabric pooled around her feet. Your eyes gazed at her breasts, both around a D-cup, but one was slightly larger than the other. Not that you cared, of course; they were *Rena's*. She wore no

bra beneath her kimono, only a pair of lacy pink panties, slowly growing wetter by the second.

"Well... this is... me," the kitsune woman chuckled nervously, blushing redder than ever. "Do you, um... do you like it?"

You immediately stood up, hugging her tight. "You're *gorgeous*. Thank you, Rena."

Rena gasped, embracing you in return. *Of course he'd say that. How could I be so stupid? It's **Anon**. What's he gonna say? "Girl, you ugly?"*

"I love you so much, Anon," Rena whispered into your ear, grinning from ear to ear. "I've... loved you for years. Ever since I started dreaming about you." She led you back to the couch, gently pulling your head into her bountiful bosom. She stroked your head gently, smiling warmly at you as she embraced the one she loved.

"May I... hear about your dreams?" you asked, nuzzling your cheek into her large breasts.

She giggled, hugging you as she closed her eyes. "Well... they all started when I was... maybe nine or ten. I dreamed about this boy, the same age as me, with stunning eyes and a beautiful, heartwarming smile." Rena giggled, squeezing you tighter. "As you can imagine, that was you."

You chuckled. "Stunning eyes? Beautiful smile? You sure that wasn't *you*?"

The kitsune woman laughed. "Anon, you *flatterer*! Anyway, as I got older, I kept having these dreams, maybe once every few days or weeks. When I was little, they were about us playing in the park, or dancing together at a party. I quickly fell in love with you, even if you were just a dream. I told all my friends that you were real, and that I was going to..."

Rena trailed off, blushing.

"Hm? You okay, Rena?"

She shrugged it off. "Sorry, just... lost my train of thought. I told them that I'd date you and love you forever, even if you already had other girlfriends."

"Yeah, 'cause you'd date them too," you teased.

Rena laughed. "Hey, I only learned *that* about myself *way* later. But yeah, even then I had no problem being in a harem. Of course, I only started having wet dreams about you around my late teen years. *Mmmmph*, the things we did in those dreams..."

You chuckled, running your hand along her side. "You should tell me about them."

Rena's hands trailed down your back to your butt, squeezing your asscheeks. "I'd rather *do* them, now that we have the chance~" she growled playfully.

You felt your cock slowly harden with her words and touch.

"Anyway, as I was saying..." Rena continued, still touching your ass. "My friends all made fun of me for falling in love with a dream, and my dad... got really... mad..."

Rena froze, as if all the levity had drained from the moment.

"Rena?"

"...Anon..." She sighed. "I... I just want to get my mind off that old life, okay?"

"Oh... alright." You wrapped your arms around her soft, cozy body, squeezing her tight. The three bushy fox tails behind her swayed as you held her close. "I don't know what happened to you where you came from... but you're alright now. *I'm here*."

He's right, Rena thought, hugging you back. *He **is** here. Right here, beside me. I was right about him. I was right! I WAS RIGHT!!*

Rena squeezed you in victory, her warmth and softness only arousing you further. "Ohh, Anon..." she giggled in delight, a single tear rolling down her cheek.

"I think I know something that might get your mind off that life," you smirked, rubbing her back with one hand and her boob with the other.

Rena bit her lip. "Mmmm... I think you might be onto something there, Anon."

You sat butt-naked before Rena, who sat down between your thighs, gazing at your hard-on hungrily.

"All yours," you smirked, leaning back with your arms across the couch's back.

She giggled, licking her lips. "All mine? Every inch?"

"Every inch, centimeter, and atom. *All yours*."

"Mmmm, you *really* know how to make a girl happy, Anon!" Rena said gleefully, kissing up your shaft to the head. "You've gotten so hard..."

You sighed in contentment, feeling the softness of the kitsune woman's lips against your boner.

"Hmhm, someone's enjoying himself," Rena teased, rubbing your cock against her cheek with a grin on her face. "I'm enjoying myself, too, of course. You won't believe how wet you've made me."

The fox girl's three bushy tails wagged in excitement as she took your cock into her mouth, her lips sliding over the head and down

your shaft. You couldn't help but moan a little at the feeling of being in her mouth, experiencing the fox-tailed goddess pump up and down your throbbing erection. Her tongue rapidly licked back and forth with each push downward and every pull upward.

"Mmmmm, Rena..." you groaned in pleasure, you body shivering from her skills.

Rena happily hummed with your cock in her mouth, vibrating your boner even further. Your legs trembled beneath her seductive blowjob, making you want to burst even more. Her lips slid off your dick with a loud pop, leaving your cock wet with her saliva. She pointed to the base of your cock, where a ring of red lipstick now remained.

"Your cock looks good in my color, Anon~" Rena lovingly joked, winking at you.

You laughed, beaming at the fox-girl before you. "Rena, I wanna cum so bad..."

She winked, kissing the head once again, her soft lips pressing seductively against it. "Hm? You wanna cum? You wanna shoot your load all over my face? Blast me with your cream? Paint me white with your seed? Burst your-"

"YES!!" you cried out, your cock unable to take this much longer. "You're so hot, Rena...!"

She laughed, making eye contact with you as she licked your head, gently holding your shaft to her lips as she played with you. Her slick, pink tongue swirled around your tip again and again, tenderly lapping at it. Her licks were interspersed with soft, tender kisses on the head, full of love and desire. She never broke eye contact, looking you directly in the eye the whole time. Her soft fingers held your boner in place as her wet tongue circled the tip, her warm breath making it tingle more and more.

She pressed her lips to your head again, taking it in and out, pumping her lips over it again and again. Her fingers softly stroked up and down your aching shaft, making you tremble in desire even more. Her soft, red lips squeezed up and down your sensitive tip, causing shivers of pleasure to shoot through your body. Inside her mouth, her tongue continued circling your tip, gliding against your most sensitive part.

"Haah.... haaah.... R-Rena, I..."

She gazed even deeper into your eyes as her lips slid down your cock, just as they had before. She opened her mouth slightly, letting you see her tongue licking your underside left and right as she slowly pumped up and down your shaft. That smooth, wet tongue glistened with saliva as she shook her head in time with her tongue, sending even more shockwaves of pleasure through your body. As her mouth and tongue returned to your head, she licked around your head again, her warm breath surrounding it as her circles got even larger and wetter.

"You're *delicious*," Rena lovingly smiled, her seductive eyes still locked on yours. Her hands pumped up and down your wet shaft quickly as she kissed the base of your cock, jacking you off quickly. She sucked on your balls as her handjob, lubricated with her own saliva, intensified.

"F-fuck, Rena...!" you grunted.

Rena chuckled before popping off your balls, licking a wide circle around your shaft as she pumped your cock's head, jacking off your most sensitive spot. You moaned, feeling her soft lips run up your shaft to the tip, sucking and licking it harder than ever before as her hand jacked you off. The three fox-tails behind her shook left and right in excitement, eagerly awaiting your first orgasm of the night.

"I want you, Anon," Rena whispered softly. "Do it. Cum on me. *Ruin* me."

"Hnnnng-GAH!" you exclaimed, a blast of pleasure exploding across your body as you shot load after load onto the kitsune's seductive face. "F-fuck, Rena..." you moaned, your white seed covering her lips and cheeks.

She giggled, leaving one last kiss on your dick as she held it gently, her thumbs making small circles on the underside. "I take it you enjoyed that?"

You nodded, your body drained of energy. "R-Rena, that was... incredible."

Rena beamed at you, her heart full of adoration. "Anything for my... boyfriend."

"Heh... don't hesitate so much to say that, okay?" You leaned forward, kissing her forehead softly. "I love my sexy kitsune girlfriend."

She blushed, her joy evident in her gleeful grin. "And I love... love, love, *love* my *sexy human boyfriend*."

"That's right," you teased, kissing her forehead again. "Thanks for that blowjob, by the way."

"Heh, anytime~" she smirked, winking. "So, um... I better wash up so we can-"

"Not so fast," you smirked, getting off the couch. "You should relax on the couch first. Let me make sure you're rewarded~"

Rena blushed, sitting on the couch as you 'ordered'. She bit her lip as your face approached her wetness, eagerly awaiting your lips and tongue. Her soft thighs sat on both sides of your face, trembling with anticipation.

And as your tongue touched the crotch of her pink, lacy panties, she knew this was going to be the best night of her life.

1:00 PM.

"So, everyone in the Hotel's had dreams like yours?" you asked, mashing buttons on the controller.

"Mhm," Rena replied, pulling off a successful combo in the game. "Everyone you've met had beautiful, romantic dreams about you. Eventually, after a while, this goddess appears, and - *stop spamming* - she asks if they want to come to this hotel, where they have the chance to meet you."

"A... goddess? That's interes-"

K-O! Hakobu Miyu wins! the game proudly announced.

"Dammit," you groaned. "*Skill Strikers* sucks."

Rena smirked. "Don't blame the game, Anon," she teased. "And it's *Skill★Strikers,* by the way."

As the character select screen appeared again, you chose a different fighter, while Rena stuck with the delivery catgirl.

"So, is everyone here asleep? Like, a collective dream?" you asked, selecting a very busty fighter, with proportions and jiggle physics not unlike Mai Shiranui's.

"Some are," Rena said, smirking as she saw you slowly hardening. "For the most part, though, the girls can come and go outside of the dream at will."

"Wait, seriously?"

Rena nodded as the battle began. "Okay, so you know the Velvet Room in Persona? It's like that."

You chuckled. "So, what happens when the female protagonist from Persona 3 Portable comes here? Has she ever mixed up the rooms?"

The kitsune girl laughed. "I've never asked. Maybe I should- I said *stop spamming*."

"Can't help it, I'm new," you insisted.

Rena sighed, a smile crossing her face. "Tell you what: let's make a bet."

"A bet?" you said, successfully using your character's Level 1 Super.

She nodded. "Winner gets to ravish the loser."

You blushed, getting excited. "Ravish, you say?"

Rena bit her lip, imagining what you could do to her... *and what she'd do with you*. "That's right. If you can beat me, you can do *whatever you like* with me. How's that sound?"

You smirked. "Heh, sounds like I better start spamming-"

"NO YOU MAY NOT-"

K-O! Round 2, Fight!! the game's announcer exclaimed.

"Ohhhh, that does it!" Rena growled, ready to kick your ass. "Level 3 Super time, go!"

Miyu Hakobu glowed, flashing white as Rena inputted the correct button sequence. Just then, a red truck labeled "OLLO VAE" appeared on screen, driving forward and hitting your fighter for massive damage.

"Tch," you groaned, mashing buttons to get up. "So *that's* the attack she was talking about.

Rena giggled, continuing to kick your ass.

K-O! Round 3, Fight!!

"Bring it on, Anon!" Rena exclaimed, rapidly running back and forth as Miyu. "Miyu's a high-speed character with a lot of gimmicks. Her Delivery mechanic allows her to use a wide variety of items, meaning there's an element of RNG in her moveset."

"Why're you telling me this?" you asked, trying to dodge the packages being thrown at you.

"Because," Rena smirked, pinning your fighter down, "I want you to understand *exactly* why you lost~"

You grunted in annoyance. "Just watch, I'm gonna win!"

Fuck, I hope you do, Rena thought, imagining being mercilessly ravished by you. "You might as well just give up now, Anon. I promise I'll be a little gentle with you~"

K-O!

"NO!"

Madame Maria wins!

Rena sighed in faux-disappointment. *Heh. Looks like my "overconfidence plan" worked. Goodbye, virginity~!*

You smirked. "What was that about 'being gentle'?" you teased.

She chuckled nervously. "Um, h-hey, Anon, that was, uh..."

You grabbed her by the shoulders, laughing as you pinned her to the couch.

"*Aaaaaah!*" Rena screamed as you manhandled her. *Fuck yes! **Exactly** what I wanted to happen! That's right, Anon, get angry at me! Get soooo mad at your gamer girlfriend! FUCK ME SENSELESS!*

"That's it, Rena," you teased, growling playfully. "I hope you're prepared for the kind of pleasure I'm about to bring you~"

She blushed, remembering *exactly* where she heard those lines before. "Anon, did... did you...?"

You nodded. "I *really* like your dirty fanfics, Rena."

She covered her face with her hands in embarrassment. "Noooo...!"

You laughed, lining your raging erection up with her pussy. "Are you ready to... actually, holy shit, you're about to lose your virginity, aren't you?" you remembered, dropping the faux-sexy demeanor.

Rena's face was redder than ever, nodding in anticipation. "I... I know it's gonna hurt... but I don't mind. I... want this. I want this *so badly*, Anon. I want you to ravish me, to make me your woman. I've wanted this for so long. You're the perfect man, Anon, you *know* you are. *I love you*."

"Rena..."

The blushing, teary-eyed kitsune girl wrapped her legs around your waist. "Take me."

You happily complied, pushing yourself into her wet pussy. She grunted, wrapping her arms around your back just as her legs wrapped around your waist.

"Does it hurt?" you gasped.

She shook her head. "N-not really. I guess I've read too much fanfiction," she chuckled nervously. "I assumed this was gonna hurt like hell."

You smiled, kissing her. "You feel pretty wet down there," you teased.

"Anon, you pervert!"

"Oh, like *you're* one to talk!"

You shared a laugh, slowly moving in and out of her as she got used to the sensations.

Rena bit her lip. "Thank you for taking my virginity, Anon. Now, take your reward. *Ravish me*."

You complied, gripping her hips tight and thrusting into her hard.

"AH!" she exclaimed, throwing her head back. "O-okay, this- *ah!* This isn't so bad! Y-you can go a little faster, Anon- OHHHH GODS YES! MMMMMMPH, FUUUUUCK!!! THAT'S RIGHT, KEEP GOING!!"

You held her hips tighter as you fucked her pounding her soft, soaking pussy more and more. Her body shook, her huge breasts bouncing with every penetration. You looked her in the eyes, licking your lips to arouse her further. She threw her head back, *screaming* in love and lust. Her body shook and trembled beneath yours, aching to experience you more.

"You're incredible, Rena," you grunted in pleasure, fucking her faster. "Haah... I should've requested you months ago..."

Rena nodded. "Yeah, you should've," she smirked, before shouting in pleasure. "*AH!* But I'm glad you're here now! Ohhh, Anon! MY Anon!"

"Hell yeah, I'm your Anon!" you shouted, screwing her even harder. "And you're *mine*."

You felt her getting even wetter at those words, dripping onto the couch as you spoke.

"YES! I'M ALL YOURS, MASTER! I BELONG TO YOU IN HEART AND SOUL!" she screamed, wide-eyed and drooling as you fucked her.

You pounded the kitsune even harder, addicted to her pussy. Every fold of her vagina stroked you almost *perfectly*, as if she were built to be your lover. You found yourself addicted to her body, drooling just as much as she was.

"MASTER! MASTER! MASTER!!!!!" Rena screamed, calling you by a different name now.

You pinned her to the couch by her shoulders, fucking her even harder and faster than before. "That's right, Rena. Master's here~"

"F-FUCK!" she exclaimed, her hips shaking beneath yours as she came. *"AAAAAAAAAAHHHHHH!!!!"*

Rena panted, wiping her forehead with the towel you provided.

"Th-thanks for that..." she gasped out, blushing like crazy. "But... you didn't get to cum."

You smiled at her sitting next to her with you arm around her back. "I'll cum after the next fight, okay?"

Rena panted in exhaustion before hugging you tight. "Ohhh, Anon... I love you."

You stroked her strawberry-blonde hair, grinning. "I love you, too, Rena. Even if your fanfic version of me doesn't sound *anything* like me."

Rena laughed, no longer embarrassed by her fanfictions. "Hey, I like when you try too hard. It's cute."

"Oh? So I'm 'trying too hard', even in those stories?"

She nodded. "Every last one."

"Damn, your writing's more complex than I thought."

You shared a laugh, before continuing to play *Super Skill★Strikers re:SET IV AWA.KEN+*.

K-O! Dark Lord Gigabomb wins!

"Damn," you exclaimed, "how'd they get that attack past the ESRB? Like, this game's rated T for Teen, right?"

"It's more like CERO D," Rena corrected. "Anyway..."

Before you knew it, you were on the floor, the kitsune wagging her tails above you. A hungry look gleamed in her eye as she pinned you down.

"It's ravishing time~" she growled lustfully.

You nodded. "Yes, please."

Rena lined your cock up with her soaking-wet pussy, immediately slamming her hips onto you. You grunted in pleasure, feeling her slick walls surrounding your rigid erection. She licked her lips, gazing into your eyes longingly as she slammed down onto you again and again. Her three foxtails swung back and forth in time with her thrusting, again and again, faster and faster.

"F-fuck, Rena..." you moaned, your body trembling in lust.

"That's right, Anon..." she growled again. "I'm going to *fuck you until you can't stand it*."

"Oh, you voted Team Top, didn't you?"

She nodded, licking her lips again slowly.

You panted, throwing your head back as her pussy *splashed* against you. Her huge breasts bounced with each time her hips slammed onto you, sending enormous shockwaves of pleasure through your

body. The two of you moaned, becoming a duet of sexual pleasure as the kitsune goddess fucked you.

"I've needed this... for so long...!" Rena shouted, before grabbing your head and smashing her lips against yours. She kissed you repeatedly, each time moaning louder and louder into your mouth. You grabbed her face in return, kissing her and pressing your tongue into her mouth. Her hips only got faster as she French-kissed you, her slick tongue wrestling with yours.

As the need to finally orgasm inside her rose, you hugged her tight, squeezing her torso against yours. You broke the kiss, gazing into her gorgeous eyes as the pleasure mounted in your loins.

"R-Rena, I'm...!"

Rena's hips moved faster, the lust inside her only increasing with each passing second. The walls of her pussy, slick and bumpy, milked you until you just couldn't handle it any longer.

"Anon!"

"Rena!

"Anon!"

"RENA!"

"Anon!"

"RENA!"

"Anon!!"

"RENA!!!"

"I LOVE YOU!!!"

A blast of lust exploded through your body, rocketing through your cock as you burst inside her. Filling her with your seed, you groaned in lust, your sounds mixing with hers to create a symphony of orgasms. You felt her walls squeezing tighter around you as her juices washed over your ejaculating boner, sharing in the climax with her. You moaned together, crying out each other's names as you came.

Rena fell down onto you, hugging you softly. She rested her head on your chest, listening to the sound of your heartbeat. You ran your fingers through her hair, smiling at the kitsune.

"Anon, I... thanks."

"No, thank you."

"I've never... felt like that before," she whispered. "Honestly, I... you... oh, fuck me, I don't know what I'm talking about."

You shared a laugh before kissing her forehead. "I love you."

She blushed, kissing your chest a couple times. "I love you, too... Anon."

"...So, one more match?"

"Oh, hell yeah. Love this game."

2:00 PM.

You sat on Rena's bed, stroking her three tails. "Your tails are so pretty..."

She giggled, putting her arms around you. "Glad you like them. Where I'm from, the number of tails you have determines how powerful you are. Not just in magic, but socially as well."

"Oh, that's cool. Is three powerful?"

"*Very* powerful. In fact, most of my family has one tail. I did, too, when I was little, but I started growing a second one around the time I started having dreams about you."

"Heh, maybe *I* gave you your tail."

"Yeah, right," she laughed.

You chuckled. "Hey, it could happen! So, what kind of magic can you use?"

She smirked. "Wanna see?"

You nodded. "Sure!"

She hopped off the bed, standing before you. "Now, watch this!" Rena started breathing slowly, focusing on her task. Her rightmost tail began glowing, shimmering with an ethereal glow as ribbons of light erupted from her fingers. The ribbons formed into a humanoid shape, one which looked like you.

"W-woah!" you exclaimed, looking at your doppelganger.

"Like it?" Rena giggled, the ribbons no longer coming from her fingers, though her tail continued to glow. "This is an illusion I created. You ever wonder how there's not a massive revolt in the Hotel of girls trying to fuck you? I just make a temporary illusion to satisfy them. It only lasts 12 hours, but for some girls it's all they need."

"That's... actually really cool, wow."

Rena laughed. "Of course, I can make more than just clones of you. Watch this!"

Suddenly, in a puff of smoke, the illusion transformed from you into Princess Peach, wearing pink lingerie. The illusion Peach smiled at you before climbing onto the bed with you, kissing your cheek softly.

"Ooh... I like this power."

Rena laughed. "I figured you might! Now, why don't we have a little fun?"

Rena snapped her fingers, causing Illusion Peach to wrap her arms around your head, kissing you passionately. It didn't feel *quite* like the real deal, but her soft lips felt amazing regardless. Her tongue pressed into your mouth, dancing with yours longingly.

Meanwhile, Rena licked her lips, watching your erection come to life. She pressed her lips to your cock, kissing it softly. She giggled, listening to you moan inside her Peach illusion's mouth. The kitsune kissed up and down your cock before taking it all in, pushing her lips to your base... and then further. She took you in as far as she could, lightly gagging from the deepthroat. You moaned even louder, the pleasure increasing. Illusion Peach moved a hand from your head to Rena's, forcing her to deepthroat you harder. Rena moaned on your cock, and you with her. The pleasure made you throw your head back, giving Illusion Peach the opportunity to kiss your neck.

"F-fuck, Rena...! Peach!" you cried out, feeling the desperate need to cum.

Rena lifted off your cock, now soaked with her saliva. She smiled at you, her eyes a little teary from deepthroating you. "That... was fun."

You chuckled, kissing her cheek as Illusion Peach kissed your neck. "Don't overdo it, okay? I don't want you getting hurt."

The kitsune smiled at you softly. "Don't worry, I'm alright."

As she spoke, Illusion Peach transformed yet again in a puff of smoke, turning into a certain Pokémon trainer.

"May?"

Rena nodded. "Hey, May, why not take off those clothes? Anon wants to see your boobies."

Illusion May nodded, winking at you before unzipping her jacket, revealing her undershirt. Removing her jacket, she lifted her shirt over her head, exposing her large, soft breasts.

"Two pairs of D-cups for our special Anon," Rena giggled, grabbing one of your thighs. Illusion May followed suit, grabbing the other and pulling your legs over the edge of the bed.

The illusory Trainer pushed her huge boobs around your cock, squeezing you between them. You moaned softly as she gave you a soft, loving paizuri, not as good as the real deal but incredible regardless. She squeezed her soft tits together, pumping you up and down at a steady, even pace.

Meanwhile, Rena grabbed a bottle of lotion, squeezing its contents onto your cock. May shifted around, facing Rena, who pressed her own boobs onto your cock. You threw your head back in please, moaning at the feeling of two girls tittyfucking you. The paizuri increased with intensity as their softness surrounded you, the slickness of the lotion intensifying the sensation.

"Mmmm, you like that?" Rena teased.

Illusion May simply winked at you, grabbing her tits and rubbing your cock harder.

"I wanna *milk* you, Anon~" the kitsune moaned, her three tails wagging in happiness. "I wanna watch you *explode* all over these tits. Do you like my illusion magic? We can do this for *hours...*"

And for at least one hour, you and Rena did just that. Illusion after illusion fucked you, again and again, surrounding you in love, affection, and intense pleasure.

3:00 PM

You leaned against Rena's shoulder as you rested on her bed, watching the magical, colorful flames circling the air. Rena's middle tail glowed beneath her, allowing her to create the dancing Fox Fire flames.

You sighed, watching her romantic light show play out above your head. "It's beautiful."

Yes, you are, Rena thought, smiling. "Anything for my Anon..."

"So, each of your tails has a different power?"

"Yep," Rena replied, nuzzling her cheek into your shoulder. "Like I said before, having only one tail means you don't have much magical power... or social power. Because of that, my family grew up in poverty, living in the slums of Kitsunemura."

"Oh... I'm sorry."

She put her arm around your back. "It's okay. After I started growing a second tail, my family was so happy, especially my... my dad."

"Did you... have a bad relationship with him?"

Rena nodded. "He... hated living in poverty. When I started growing a third tail, around sixteen... well, he got excited. A three-tailed relative was basically a ticket out of poverty, even for a one-tail family. He told a royal family about my three tails, and... I was engaged to be married to their son."

"An arranged marriage?"

She nodded again. "Yeah. Now, mind you, the prince wasn't a bad person. He understood that I didn't love him, and promised not to force me to do anything. Honestly... he was in the same boat I was. He didn't want an arranged marriage either. But... dad, he..."

"...Rena, if you don't feel comfortable talking about this, you don't need to."

"I know... but I want to tell you." Rena squeezed your side, her cheek still on your shoulder. "Dad saw my third tail, the arranged marriage, as the ticket out of poverty, his ticket to escaping the life he was born into. But... I refused... because the one I wanted to marry wasn't the prince. It was the boy I dreamed about for years. Because of that, he... he *hit* me."

"Rena!" You wrapped the kitsune girl in your arms, pulling her into a tight embrace. "I'm so sorry..."

Rena sobbed in your arms, hugging you tight in return. Her middle tail stopped glowing, and the Fox Fire dissipated with it. You and Rena were left in darkness, hugging each other tight.

"He hit me... and knocked me unconscious. I didn't die, but... right now, Anon, I'm... *I'm in a coma*."

"Rena...!" You squeezed her tighter, crying as you hugged the kitsune. "It's my fault... because you had those dreams about me, you-"

"Don't say that, Anon!" Rena cried, sobbing. "You- it's not you're- you didn't-"

You cried together, hugging each other tight, trying to comfort the other.

"I love you!!!"

"Anon..." Rena whispered as her tears dried. "Please don't feel bad. You never did anything wrong. If anything... I'm happy here. I've never been this happy in my entire life."

You kissed her cheek, still feeling sorry for her. "I'm... I'm glad, Rena," you replied, smiling. "I... I just wish things were better for you with your family."

Rena shook her head. "I'll see them again. Someday, I'll walk though the Hotel threshold and wake up... And who knows? Maybe I'll return with a ring on my finger... and a boy in my arms."

"R-Rena..." you blushed, before nodded. "Yeah. When you're ready to show them, I'll be right there beside you."

Even in the darkness, you could tell that Rena was smiling. "So, Anon, wanna see my last trick of the night?"

You nodded. "Sure."

She hopped off the bed, turning the lamp by her bed on. Turning to you, her first tail began glowing. "You ready? Nin nin!"

POOF!

A puff of smoke surrounded Rena, and she seemingly vanished. Suddenly, a small red fox hopped onto the bed, curling up beside you.

"Huh? Wait... Rena?"

The fox nodded at you before resting its head.

"...YOU'RE SO CUTE!!!!"

You hugged the fox, falling asleep next to the cuddly creature.

4:00 PM

Torch wrestled with the blue-skinned Mudkip girl, who was quickly forcing her back.

"Hmhmhm," the Mudkip chuckled, a smirk forming across her azure lips. "You may have beaten Treecko-chan, but you can't avoid type advantages."

"C'mon, Sis, get her!" May's Blaziken cheered, her trainer sitting in her red lap.

"This is actually pretty exciting," May observed, resting her head against her Blaziken's huge boobs.

"Grrrr..." Torchic grunted, trying to force the Mudkip back.

"Heh, growling again? Is that the only move you know?"

"Grrrr, no..."

"Oh, really? What's your moveset, then?"

"I... I know Growl, Scratch, Ember, and..."

"Hm? And what?"

"...Quick Attack."

In a flash, Torch broke the arm lock and kicked the Mudkip back, letting her scratch her one last time...!

Mudkip fainted!

"Nice one, Sis!" Blaziken exclaimed proudly.

"You're so close to levelling up!" May cheered.

May's Swampert picked up her little sister in her arms. "You did good, Kip."

The unconscious Mudkip grumbled in her sleep as Swampert carried her to the bed.

KNOCK KNOCK KNOCK

May's head shot towards the door. "Come in!"

A pink-haired nurse opened the door, along with a very thicc, cuddly-looking Audino girl.

"Thanks for coming, Nurse Joy," May greeted.

"Anything for you, May," the nurse winked, making May blush. "Now, does anyone need healing?"

"Yeah, Torch 'n Kip messed themselves up real good," May's Blaziken said, hugging her trainer in her arms.

The nurse giggled, stepping over to the bed where Mudkip was. Torch hopped onto the bed beside her, refusing to look at her.

Nurse Joy giggled. "Alright, then. Audino?"

The Audino stepped forward in front of the two girls, with Torch marveling at her pink and ecru skin, her wide hips, and her soft, friendly gaze. Her mere presence made the girls feel more comfortable, as though the lingering pain was washing away.

I'm so telling Anon about her... she thought.

"Heal Pulse!" Audino announced, causing an aura of healing to surround the two. The wounds on their bodies quickly healed, and a wonderfully pleasurable sensation surged through their bodies.

Kip woke up, quickly turning to Torch. "Grrr, just wait, next time I'll-"

However, the sight of the sexy Audino girl stopped her from continuing.

Nurse Joy's Audino giggled, her Trainer quickly joining in her amusement.

"I think they like me, Nurse Joy," Audino said, her disarmingly sweet voice making the girls swoon.

May's Blaziken chuckled at her little sister. "Oh, hey, Treecko needs healing, too."

"I'm on it!" Nurse Joy said, leaving her Audino to tease the newly-healed girls while she took Treecko's Pokéball.

"Mmmmph, Rena's so lucky..." May giggled, watching the Lewdstream on her tablet. She pressed the back of her head further into her Blaziken's huge boobs, sighing contently as her strong arms wrapped around her chest.

"Mhmhm, I see he's discovered the joys of doggystyle..." Blaziken chuckled, watching it with her.

"Oho, I didn't take you for a doggystyle girl," May's Sceptile chuckled, sitting beside May with a green cheek pressed against her shoulder. "Wow... he's really grabbing those tails hard..."

"That Ninetails has probably been thinking about this for ages," May's Swampert moaned, fingering herself on the other side of May.

"She's not a Ninetails," May insisted.

Meanwhile, Torch continued fighting with the Treecko and Mudkip, each one battling for a level up, all while Nurse Joy and her Audino watched.

"MMMMMMMPH-AHHHHH!!!"

The catgirl truck driver squirted onto her Magic Wand, crying out in pleasure as the orgasm rocked her body. "Haah... Haaah... fuck, that was awesome..."

On her computer monitor, Rena continued making love to the boy of her dreams, furiously riding him in every position she could conceive.

"Fuck, they're still going at it. They rested for a while, but here they are again..." Miyu sighed, chuckling to herself. "Damn, if I ever get lucky with 'im, I'm not sure I'll be able to keep up! ...Heh, like that'll happen."

She smirked at the screen, watching Anon and Rena continue their sexual escapades.

...Anon and Rena.

...Anon and Rena.

...Anon and-

"Holy crap, there's nobody working on room service for them!"

Miyu quickly typed in the Lewdstream chat, alerting everyone watching.

PornhubOfficial: Fuck his dick is awesome.

PiraPlant: I could make love with him for days...

Yoshizawa2: Anon's so cool

SHSLGamer: :anonchamp:

Brainz1: Zombie nut exprt un dis thing, but think it luk odly cumpelling. Weerd, sins zombie uzuly dont think

VariaSuitor: rena you lucky bitch

: I love him so much :anonkiss:

MC.Princess: yeah pull that sluts tail

Shirohime-chan: :yum: :weary: :tired_face: :kissing: :heart_eyes: :smiling_face_with_3_hearts: :kissing_heart: :relaxed:

TruckinNFuckin: GUYS

XxM1str3ss0fFl4m3zxX: i came

TruckinNFuckin: IT'S ALMOST ROOM SERVICE TIME

TruckinNFuckin: AND RENA'S CURRENTLY GETTING LAIF

TruckinNFuckin: LAID*

PKLust: holy shit

DJSupergroove: Does anybody know how to cook??

: quick, someone needs to make them dinner

Agent 1: yo they're doing the 78 position

ZanPartizanne1: My liege deserves only the finest food.

SinnohChamp: What's Rena's favorite food?

Alibaba: I dunno, what does the fox eat?

YukariGap: ^Inarizushi and fried tofu

Agent 2: Anyone keeping count on how many times Anon came?

Natsukawa_Emiri: ok wheres the first floor kitchen

SarasalandPrincess: You sure they're hungry? Anon's been eating nothing but pussy for a while now.

dollfucker3: how do i download lewdstreams for later?

MC.Princess: Alt+F4

[dollfucker3 left the chat]

DJ_Hyperfresh: Nicely done, Pearl. :anonheart:

PornhubOfficial: I'm on the first floor but I can't cook, send reinforcements

JoJo6: @PornhubOfficial How are you verified?

Colony9Queen: ^ground floor, not first floor

Gunner4: Hotel goes by America rules, it's first floor

SHSLGamer: Why does it go by America rules?

Konohana398: Actually, where is Anon from, exactly? Has anyone asked him?

: @YukariGap I can make that, on my way

1cegold: chat is moving so fast nobody will notice i'm gay

: I'll make them some Ramen too as a bonus

Colony9Queen: whats america

TruckinNFuckin: LET'S DO THIS

5:00 PM

"...Hey, Anon?"

"Yeah?"

"Um... I think it's past 5 now... normally, I start making your room service around this time..."

You stroked your kitsune lover's head. "It's okay. You don't have to make anything special."

She smiled softly, nuzzling her cheek into yours. "I, um... I think I have some leftovers in the fridge. Do you mind?"

You shook your head. "Nah. As long as I'm with you."

Rena blushed. "Awww, Anon..."

KNOCK KNOCK KNOCK

"Huh?!" you said in unison.

"Um... come in?" Rena said.

The door burst open, along with a chorus of voices.

"ROOM SERVICE!!"

Rena put her hands over her mouth as tears tricked down her cheeks.

"Just another delivery from Ollo Vae!" Miyu said proudly, tipping her red trucker's cap.

"I made inarizushi, fried tofu, and of course the seafood ramen," Min Min proudly announced.

"And I made you a few dishes you're sure to love!" Palutena said, grinning happily.

"I tried to help, but they wouldn't let me..." Chie groaned.

"Have you two had a sweet night so far?" Peach asked, sitting beside you.

"Are you kidding? Of course they have!" Daisy said, putting an arm around Rena as she sat beside her.

"Their blushing faces tell us everything we need to know..." Rosalina smiled softly.

"That, and the Lewdstream showed us *plenty*," Urbosa laughed.

"I'm expecting you to exercise after this, alright?" the Wii Fit Trainer insisted, a smile on her white face.

"Haha, I think they've been burning *plenty* of calories already!" Shantae teased, hugging you from behind.

"Ehehehe, I know something even *tastier* than their cooking..." the Piranha Plant Gal purred, drooling as she squeezed Rena from behind.

One by one, girl after girl entered the room, sharing words of kindness with you and Rena.

Before you knew it, well over forty girls had entered Rena's room, now sharing a delicious meal together. You sat at the kotatsu in the center of the room, sharing it with Rena and May.

"So, how's Torch?" you asked the latter.

May grinned. "I was hoping you'd ask," she said, handing you Torch's Pokéball. "Go on."

You pressed the button in the center, causing it to open, sending a beam of energy shooting onto the floor. A Pokémon emerged from the energy beam, but it wasn't a Torchic girl. Rather, her ass and thighs were much wider, covered in orange feathers as opposed to

her yellow skin. Her hands had long, silver fingernails, and her cute face had soft orange lips.

"No... way..." Rena gasped.

"Torch?!"

"HMHMHM!" the Combusken girl proudly chuckled, her fists on her hips as she puffed her (slightly bigger) chest upwards. "Yep, that's right! It's your favorite girlfriend, Torch!"

Rena and May looked at each other, then back at her. "Hang on, now-"

"You look amazing," you said, spreading your arms wide to invite her into a hug.

"Glad to see you leveled up," a familiar voice said. Turning around, you and Torch saw a tall, curvy, busty Pikachu woman in a wrestling outfit.

"Hey, Libre, good to see you," you said.

Meanwhile, Torch merely trembled in your arms. "P-please, don't hurt me..."

Pikachu Libre laughed, patting the two of you on the head. "Relax! I'm not gonna wrestle with ya!"

"O-oh... okay-"

"*Unless you wanna~*"

"A-as horny as your tone makes me, I think-I'll-pass," Torch insisted.

You, May, Rena, and Libre laughed.

And thus, with around forty women in the room sharing a meal made with love, the night went on.

7:00 PM.

Hotel Fantasia.

Like every night, the time had come for you to wake up. Rena led you and Torch back to the Lobby, giving you both a deep, passionate kiss goodbye. As you crossed the threshold into the black void, you found your eyes slowly opening, awakening in your own bed, next to a beautiful Combusken girl.

7:00 AM.

Your Home.

"Mmmmng... Morning, Anon," Torch greeted, slowly waking up.

You kissed her, making her giggle. "Morning, Torch. I think I'm gonna like waking up to you like this."

She giggled, her now-yellow body hugging you tight. "Too bad you didn't get anything."

"Hm?"

"Like, you know how you usually get a souvenir whenever you wake up? You didn't bring anything this time."

"Oh, I did."

"Huh?"

You sat up, kissing her cheek. "Right now, Rena's the happiest she's ever been. She probably grinning, laughing to herself, calling her

friends and telling them what happened. That's what I brought back: the knowledge that I made her happy."

"Anon..."

Torch pushed you to the bed, straddling you.

"You... are the world's most perfect man."

"Ah! Torch-!"

"Now, then... let's find out how this new form *fucks-you-senseless*..."

"W-wait! I- *AH~!*"

After a very long morning, filled with love and affection, you went to work with a smile, knowing that right that moment, Rena was happy.

And in the end, that was all you needed.

---

30 Years Later.

BEEP

BEEP

BEEP

Rena groggily slammed her fist on the alarm clock before turning around to see you asleep next to her. She smiled warmly before kissing your cheek.

"Still as sleepy as ever, I see," she teased, getting out of bed for her coffee.

As she entered the living room, two young boys - one with Peach's eyes, one with Chiaki's hair - were playing *Skill★Strikers NEO SAGA*

XIII -Final- on the TV.

"Morning, kids," Rena greeting.

"Morning, mom!" they exclaimed.

Rena smiled, pouring her coffee in the kitchen. *I love that they call me "mom,"* she thought, beaming at them playing.

Just then, Miyu skipped down the stairs, entering the living room. "Heh, looks like they like my Christmas present," she said with a grin. "Morning, Rena."

"Morning," Rena replied as the catgirl entered the kitchen. Her eyes looked down, seeing Miyu's baby bump. "How many more months, again?"

"Just three more and Jun will have a baby sister," Miyu said proudly, hands on her hips.

Rena chuckled, taking a sip of her coffee. "So, how many are you planning on having?"

Miyu smirked. "As many as Anon wants."

"Damn, girl," the kitsune laughed. "I know he's a great father, but you gotta slow down."

Just then, a younger kitsune girl came down the stairs. "Good morning, mommy!"

Rena beamed at her. "Hey, sweetheart, good morning!"

The young girl bounced into Rena's arms, squeezing her tight. "Are we going to Nintendo Land today?"

"*Tomorrow,* sweetheart," Rena said, stroking her daughter's ears.

"Gotta be patient, kiddo," Miyu insisted. "Your daddy's got a lot on his plate."

"Okay, auntie Miyu," she replied.

Miyu smiled, patting the little kitsune on the head. "That's a good girl, Yuri. Now, go play with your half-brothers."

"Okay!" Yuri replied, hopping from Rena's arms to go play with Peach and Chiaki's kids.

"Such a cutie," Miyu smiled.

"She gets it from her father," Rena replied.

"Heh, what a coincidence, so does Jun."

As she said that, a tall Blaziken woman walked down the stairs, wearing a set of orange pajamas. "Yo, good morning, kiddos."

"Morning, aunt Torch!" the chorus of three kids rang out.

"Hey, Torch," Rena greeted. "Coffee's done."

"Hell- ahem, *heck* yes," Torch replied, stepping into the kitchen with the girls. "Is our big guy asleep?"

Rena nodded. "He's adorable, too."

"Heh, as always," Torch smirked. "Well, I'd better make him breakfast."

"Oh, you've made him breakfast for the past thirty years," Miyu pouted. "Lemme do it."

"No way, you'd burn *water*."

"Tch, said the *Fire-type*."

Rena laughed at the girls' pseudo-argument, glancing over to watch Yuri having fun with her half-brothers. She smiled, seeing her own daughter having fun, and smiled even more when her father walked down the stairs.

"Morning, dad!" the chorus of happy children exclaimed.

And that was when Rena knew: She got the Best Ending.

Rena Chapter

End

Holstaur (Monster Girl Encyclopedia)

Chapter 37: Holstaur (Monster Girl Encyclopedia)

Every night, you dream of the Hotel Fantasia, where you can make love to anyone you wish. Tonight, you've chosen a Holstaur from Monster Girl Encyclopedia! Let's milk this for all it's worth!

(See the end of the chapter for notes.)

Every night for about half a year, you've dreamt of the same hotel floating in the void. "Hotel Fantasia," the sign above the entrance proudly declares. Inside, the beautiful kitsune receptionist Rena leads you to the room of any girl your heart desires, and you spend a marvelous night with them. Here, in the mysterious dream hotel Fantasia, all the worries of the day vanish in the gentle comfort of night.

And so, your slumbering heart asks itself: Who's next?

"Goooooood evening, Anon!" Rena greeted as you passed through the Hotel entrance.

"Hey, Rena," you smiled at her. "Someone's excited today."

"Well, in just a week, we'll be starting construction on a shop in the Hotel."

"Really?"

"Yep! Usually, the guests here order things online and have them brought to their room, but having a shop here in the Lobby will encourage girls to buy things here!"

"That's cool. So, what'll be in the shop?"

"Well, one big thing we wanna sell is *power-ups*." Rena reached under her desk, pulling out a box with a clear plastic front, labeled "*MOOMOOSHROOM*" in bright letters. Inside was a mushroom that looked somewhat like a Mario mushroom, but with a cowprint pattern and two horns. "If a girl uses this, she'll turn into a *sexy cow girl* for a while."

"Woah, seriously? *Nice*."

Rena giggled. "Seems like the idea of a cow girl interests you. Want me to search for one for you?"

You nodded. "Yes, please."

The kitsune laughed, her three tails wagging happily. "Let's see, where's a nice, busty cow girl... Ooh! Anon, do you like holstaurs?"

"Holstaurs? You mean, from the Monster Girl Encyclopedia?"

"Because I've found, like, a billion of 'em here. They're really cute too- oh!" Rena turned the monitor around, showing you a pic of a very busty young woman with short white-and-black hair, a cute face, and two cow horns coming from her head. "LOOK HOW CUTE SHE IS!!"

"Yeah, she's really cute," you replied. "I'll ask her out, then."

"Nice!" Rena giggled, turning the monitor back to her. "Hehe, I might have to have her when you're through."

"I forgot about your weakness for cute things," you laughed.

"How could you forget? It's why I like you so much, you stud~" she said with a wink. "Anyway, baby, I've sent her a message, so let's head over now."

"Floor 59, here we come!" Rena announced as the elevator began to ascend, as always. She skipped over to where you were sitting, putting an arm around you. "So, Anon..." she giggled mischievously, "do you like *big milkies*?"

You blushed, chuckling. "Rena..."

Rena opened her blue floral kimono slightly, exposing her big breasts to you. "I know what my man likes. Now, how about you practice on my boobs? Give 'em a nice suck, okay?"

You nodded, grinning before grabbing her boobs, rubbing them until her nipples got hard. She moaned softly, smiling at you as you pressed a nipple to your lips. You licked her before taking the small nub into your mouth, sucking her softly and slowly. Rena moaned much louder now, crossing her legs and biting her lips as you pleasured her.

"N-now remember, I can't m-make breast milk... yet..." she whispered, stroking your head as you sucked her tits. "B-but... I want to someday..."

You smiled, looking up at her with her nipple in your mouth, teasing it with your tongue.

"A-Anon... I... I want a family someday... is that okay?"

You hugged her tight, before pulling your face off her nipple with a loud pop. "I'd love that, Rena," you whispered, before kissing her slowly.

"Mmmm! Mmmmm...." Rena purred into your lips, hugging you in return. *I love this man... I love him... I want to raise a family with him... I want to breastfeed our children...*

DING DONG

Rena quickly put her kimono back on, taking your hand as you left the elevator.

"So, how many kids was that again?" you asked.

"Oh, at *least* a dozen!" the kitsune proudly declared, her three tails shaking back and forth happily. "Six boys and six girls ideally, but I'm willing to let fate decide~"

You looked away, realizing in horror that fatherhood was inevitable.

"I hope they get along with all their half-siblings," Rena continued. "After all, you've got a *lot* of girlfriends now... Well, girlfriends for now, since you'll probably marry us all~"

Fatherhood... from well over thirty women...

"You don't mind, right, Anon?"

Your face was sweating like a pig. "Huh? Oh, uh, y-yeah..."

Rena giggled. "I get it. You're afraid of having to raise so many kids."

You nodded nervously. "Yeah... sorry..."

She put an arm around you, squeezing you close to her. "Aww, no need to be ashamed, Anon! Fatherhood's a huge commitment. It's okay to be ambivalent about it."

You smiled, hugging her in return. "Thanks for understanding."

"Hey, no problem," she assured, kissing your forehead. "And just so you know, nobody's tested positive yet."

"You've asked around?"

"Well, everyone you ask out gets invited to a 'Girls Who Fucked Anon' Discord, so I just asked them there."

You chuckled. "Can I get a link?"

Rena winked at you. "Girls only, Anon. We gotta have a few secrets of our own, you know."

"Well, now you have me curious..."

Rena giggled, continuing to walk with you to the holstaur's room.

"Floor 59, Room 105!" Rena announced as you arrived at the door. "Hope you're thirsty, big guy."

"That's my secret, Rena. *I'm always thirsty*."

Rena laughed, leaving you to knock on the door as she returned to the lobby.

The door opened seconds later, revealing a young woman a little shorter than you, with two cow horns poking out of her short black-and-white hair, green eyes behind a pair of red glasses, and a cow-pattern sweater holding a pair of massive, F-cup breasts. Her legs were large, fluffy cow-legs with well-polished hooves for feet. She gave you an adorable, gleeful smile before embracing you, squealing with delight as she wrapped you in her bountiful embrace.

"Heyyyy, Anon!!" she greeted, nuzzling her cheek into your chest. "My name's Holly! Holly the Holstaur! I can't wait to spend the night with you...!"

You smiled at her, hugging her back as you rested your face on her head, careful to not get poked by her two horns. "I can't wait either. it's awesome to meet you."

"Mmmmm, it's awesome to meet YOU, cutie!" she said, squeezing you tighter. The cow-girl pulled you inside, slamming the door shut behind you.

"C'mon, let's cuddle on the bed!" she said, skipping to the bed in the center of the room, her thin cow tail bouncing with her.

You followed her, laughing with her as she hopped onto the bed. You happily joined her, laying close by Holly. She giggled, pecking your cheek with small pink lipstick marks, again and again, all while pressing her boobs into your arm.

"Mmmm... oh, Anon!" she exclaimed, remembering something. "I nearly forgot. I know girls in the human world don't like being groped, but us monster girls *love* it!" She grabbed your hand, pressing it to her huge breast, valiantly contained by her wooly sweater. "So feel free to touch us whenever you feel like, okay?"

You smiled, squeezing her boob happily. "Thanks. You're really sweet."

"Mmmmmmm, your grip is so firm~!" she squealed yet again. "I'm so in love with you~! Yeah, just- *ahhhh*, just grope me like that, okay? Mmmm, feel me uuuuppp..."

You chuckled at her arousal, continuing to rub her massive breasts. She squealed in love and delight, giggling from your arousing caress. *They felt so soft... so warm... so cozy...*

Before you knew it, your holstaur lover pulled you face into her sweater-bound bosom, stroking your head as your face sunk into her.

"Mmmmph-"

"Ohhh, Anon..." she purred, caressing your head just as you caressed her breasts. "I'm pretty sleepy all of a sudden. You can use me as a pillow if you want... any time you want... any..." She yawned. "Any night... I love you, my precious Anon..."

You sighed into her breasts, hugging her as you drifted off to sleep with her.

"Heyyyyy, Anon... wake up..."

You opened your eyes slowly, seeing her standing by the bed. She was carrying a tray with two mugs on it, full of a steamy, sweet-smelling liquid.

"I need you to sit up, okay? I made you hot cocoa."

You looked up at the holstaur's cute face, smelled the warm chocolate drink, and immediately did as she ordered. She giggled, handing you a mug while she sat beside you, taking one for herself. The hot cocoa she made contained two large marshmallows, not unlike the two large marshmallows on her chest. Taking a sip, the warm chocolate flavor filled your mouth with sweetness you had never experienced before.

"It's delicious," you told her, grinning.

She giggled. "I'm glad. I made it with my milk, you know."

Your eyes went wide, staring at the cow girl's massive mammaries, still held back by a woolen sweater. You continued drinking the unimaginably delicious drink, its warmth spreading across your body.

She giggled again, watching you drink so fervently. "Is it that good? I know humans really love Holstaur Milk, but you're acting like it's the tastiest thing ever..." She bit her lip, looking at the slowly-forming tent in your pajama pants. "Hm? Hey, Anon, are you getting aroused? Is my milk making you horny?"

Before you knew it, she had set her drink aside, instead putting one hand behind your back and pushing one hand into your pants, rubbing small circles around your erection. Her pale skin felt

unimaginably soft, especially the smooth, creamy hand playing with your cock. You trembled from the touch, moaning softly.

"H-Holly, that's..."

Holly smiled, feeling you get hard beneath her soft touch. "Holstaurs like three things, Anon: Eating, sleeping, and sex. Of course, we can have other hobbies and interests, but those three are things we can't live without."

You chuckled, taking another sip of your hot cocoa. "I'm kinda the same way, come to think of it."

She laughed, kissing your cheek. "Then we should live together! I can provide you as much milk as you like, so you never need to worry about going hungry. Plus, I'm really cuddly, so sleeping together would be so much fun! And..." She started pumping your hard-on up and down, jerking you off with her creamy-smooth hand. "...I can make love with you for as long as you like..."

You leaned your head back, unconsciously humping into her smooth fist. The cow girl giggled, kissing your cheek as she stroked you.

"Th-that sounds nice..." you moaned softly, sighing contently at her touch.

"Mmmm, Anon... you've gotten so hard... Does that mean you want me?"

You nodded before throwing your head back in pleasure.

She giggled. "Alright, then." Holly licked her lips as you set your mug aside, having finished your hot cocoa. She pulled down your pajama pants, her eyes fixated on your hard-on.

"You look so yummy," she teased, continuing to stroke you off. "Hey, Anon? Wanna see my boobies?"

You nodded furiously. "YES."

Holly laughed, grabbing the bottom of her sweater and slowly lifting it, pulling her breasts up at the same time. As she raised her top over them, the massive mammaries bounced out of her sweater, jiggling as she took it off the rest of the way. Her smooth, creamy pale skin looked delicious, especially her breasts.

"Holy crap..." you whispered, making her laugh.

The holstaur girl bounced them up and down for your entertainment, making you jerk off to them. As you pumped your dick up and down, she winked at you, grinning as she shook her boobs left and right.

"Heyyy, no need to jerk off, Anon..." she said slowly, grabbing her boobs and getting between your legs. "Just let Holly take care of everything~"

You gasped in pleasure as your cock was surrounded by the softest, comfiest pillows you have ever felt in your life. Her smooth, cozy breasts squeezed your cock on both sides, wrapping it up in her loving embrace.

"Does this feel nice?" she asked, blushing as she grinned naughtily.

You nodded, smiling. "It's the best...!"

"You can't beat Holstaur boobies~" she teased, winking at you. "Now, enjoy the best paizuri in the world!"

Holly squeezed her boobs together tighter, pumping up and down at full speed. The massive F-cups surrounded you in their warmth, jiggling with every movement she made. You laid down, wrapped in her creamy smoothness, listening to her laughter as she jerked you off with her mammaries.

"Don't these huge, natural boobies make you happy?" she teased. "Don't you just want to pump every last drop between these?"

"Yeah!" you moaned, not even trying to resist her. "I love your boobs!"

She giggled once again. "I'm glad! Mmmm, aren't they the best? The boobs of a monster girl who *looooves* you~ loves you *soooo, soooooo much*~"

"I- *haah*, I love you too, Holly- *AH!*"

"You do!? You really, really do!?" Her paizuri only got faster, her breasts now stroking you out of sync, intensifying the pleasure. Milk started leaking from her nipples, running down her breasts onto your inner thighs and hips. For some reason, even just *feeling* her milk made you feel good...

"Mmmmph- ah, H-Holly, I'm-"

"Do it," she growled playfully, uncharacteristically of her. "Cum on me. Give it all to me. Blast your milk into my tits. Mmmmm, give it to me, baby. That's right. *Good boy*."

You grunted loudly, toes curling and hips thrusting up into her almost involuntarily as the orgasm blasted through your hips and into her breasts. She laughed, squealing in delight as your seed filled her immense cleavage. For a while, it almost felt like you wouldn't stop cumming.

"Mmmmmmm, yes!" she laughed. "My beloved's cum! Mmmmm, thank you, Anon~"

You chuckled, nodding as the powerful orgasm wore you out. "N-no problem..."

"And the best part is, you can have paizuri whenever you want with me! I love using my breasts to pleasure my beloved! And if you like, we can even... Anon?"

You had passed out seconds after you came. Holly laughed, wiping her breasts with a towel before curling up next to you, pressing her tits into your face.

"Sweet dreams again, Anon..."

You woke up yet again, finding Holly laying on the side of the bed, completely naked and squirting breastmilk into a glass bottle.

"Hey, Holly... What's up?"

Holly turned to you with a smile. "Good morning, sleepyhead. I'm just making more milk to sell. Holstaur Milk is very valuable, you know." She squeezed her breast harder, pouring more into the bottle. "Besides just being the tastiest thing ever, it increases your stamina when you drink it. For girls, it makes their skin softer and squishier, and can even make your boobs grow."

"Must be pretty popular, then," you chuckled.

Holly giggled. "*Very* popular. Every girl wants a big pair of holstaur breasts~" She continued filling the bottle with her milk, now rubbing her nipple to stimulate it. "Back in my world, I worked at a farm where we sold Holstaur Milk. Mmmmmm, so many people wanted to buy it, couples especially. Of course, Holstaur Milk tastes the best when it's milked during... *sex.* My sisters' milk was more popular because of it, since they were all married."

You smirked. "Want me to help make tastier milk?"

"YES!" she exclaimed. Quickly setting the glass bottle aside, she laid down on the bed, fingering herself. "Take me, Anon!"

You laughed, getting up and standing between her fluffy, soft cow-legs. Her pink pussy dripped with desire, eager to take you inside. You lined yourself up with her, the heat of her womanhood tickling your erection even before entering.

"Mmmmmm, fill me up!" the blushing holstaur cried out, wrapping her thighs around your waist. With her encouragement, you pushed yourself inside, causing both of you to gasp and moan in pleasure.

The slick folds of the cow-woman's pussy surrounded your cock on all sides, her heat and wetness blanketing you. As you thrusted in and out of her, the pleasure of her body sweetly melted your mind.

"Mmmmmmooooooooo~" she moaned, her face red with blushing. She grinned madly, already gripping the bedsheets as you fucked her. Her hips shook left and right beneath you, matching your rhythm. The pleasure between the both of you multiplied with each gyration of the beautiful holstaur's hips.

"H-Holly, I...!"

"Yes, Anon! Keep going...!" she moaned, drooling as she grinned at you.

Your eyes locked onto her massive breasts, bouncing and jiggling with every thrust. Almost instinctively, you leaned forward to suck on one, still thrusting your hips into her. She moaned even louder, exclaiming your name over and over, as your tongue and lips took in her nipple. Sucking on her, you felt her sweet, warm milk fill your mouth, the indescribably delicious taste pouring down your throat. You drank from her, causing her to stroke your head as you fucked her.

Your fucking only became more intense as you drank from her breast, your stamina increasing with every drop of milk that you sucked out. Her screams of pleasure only intensified, as did her grip on your head and waist. Her body trembled and shook before you, and her pussy started vibrating with lust as well.

"L-let's milk each other, Anon!!" Holly cried, squeezing you to her milky breast as her pussy began quivering with you inside.

She was right; you *were* being milked. The insane sensation of her pussy multiplied, surrounding you in pleasure. Your hips fucked her faster than they ever had before, eager to fill her up. Her body squeezed you closer ever tighter, shaking in rhythm beneath yours, in hopes that she could drain every drop from you.

"Anon~!!!!!" she moaned, dripping wet beneath you. "I just caaaaame~! You made me cum, Anon~!! I LOVE YOU!!!!!"

You forced your arms around her, hugging her tight while your hips slammed into her with incredible strength and speed. Your tongue swirled around her nipple as you sucked, draining her of her milk just as she wanted to drain you of yours. She cried out in pleasure, full of love and lust, squeezing you tighter and tighter. The sweetness of her milk, the sensation of her inhuman pussy, the sexiness of her voice, the tightness of her grip... all of these feelings wrapped around you, blanketing you in pleasure, as your body trembled above hers.

You moaned into her tit as a powerful blast of desire shot through your body, rocketing into her. You cried out, the intense orgasm blasting throughout your body as you came deep, deep inside her.

"ANON!!!!!" she screamed, feeling you fill her up. As she did, a huge wave of milk exploded from her nipples, filling your mouth until it couldn't hold any more. She cried out, again and again, as shockwaves of pleasure filled both your bodies.

You laid there on top of her, still sucking her breasts as the orgasm subsided from her body.

"Mmmmm, Anon..." she moaned, starting to relax. "I love you..."

You sucked her breast a little harder, as if to say *I love you, too*.

Holly giggled, stroking your head. "That's my beloved. Drink as much milk as you want. They-" She yawned. "They belong only to you..."

And with that, the two of you drifted off to sleep yet again.

Over half an hour later, you found yourself laying on her soft, fluffy lap, her massive round breasts above your face. She pressed a nipple to your mouth, allowing you to suck on her.

"Mmmmmmm... so good..." she moaned, stroking the top of your head as you breastfed.

Her milk tasted sweet and warm, tastier than any milk you had ever had before. You reminded yourself to ask her for a few bottles to take home; you *needed* to try this cold.

Holly giggled as you drank her milk, gulping it down while relaxing on your lap. As you closed your eyes, you felt yourself getting hard beneath her. She giggled, noticing your erection, and happily grabbed you with her soft, creamy hand.

"Mmmmm, my Anon..." the holstaur purred, pumping you up and down. "Just as you milk me, let me milk you. Mmmmmm, I love you so much... I'd love to live with you... making a nice home... selling my milk... breastfeeding you and... and our children... mmmmm... raising a family... with you..."

"Mmmmm!" you grunted beneath her as she tried to doze off.

"Oh! Sorry, Anon. Nearly fell asleep there," she giggled, continuing to jerk you off and breastfeed you. "Sorry. I told you I liked sleeping... and sex... and eating..." Her eyes drifted to your cock, making her lick her lips. "You know... even though my pussy milked you... I've never tasted your boy-milk before..."

Her handjob only intensified, making you buck your hips up into her.

You and Holly cuddled in the nude, laughing together as you groped and played with her tits, tickled each other, kissed each other all over, and so forth. She squirted milk in your face playfully, making

you tease her breasts more. Her blushing face had a naughty grin, turning you on as you play-wrestled on her bed.

All of a sudden, she grabbed your head and plunged it into her cleavage, surrounding your face in her soft breasts.

"Welcome to Marshmallow Heaven, Anon!" she announced, squeezing you into her. The soft flesh surrounded you, making you unable to escape... or even *want to*.

Holly giggled, keeping your head in her tits while she slowly gave you a handjob. "Milking time~" she teased, pumping your cock with her perfectly smooth hands. "Mmmmm, I could drink a few bottles of this~!"

You laughed into her chest, nearly ready to cum.

Holly sucked on one of her own massive breasts as you sucked the other, gleefully drinking her sweet, stamina-boosting milk. She surrounded you as she rode you, bouncing on your cock with joy. Her fucking intensified, increasing her own stamina as she increased yours. The gorgeous, soft holstaur woman hugged you, embracing you as she rode you cowgirl-style.

You pulled off her breast, leaking with her sweet milk, as you fell to be bed. She stopped sucking on her own breast as well, instead opting to lean forward and kiss you. Her sweet, milk-flavored kiss tasted unimaginably delicious, her slick tongue and soft, full lips playing with your own. As you made out, her hips only fucked you faster and harder, riding you with furious glee.

"Mmmm, like my pussy, Anon?" she teased, riding you harder. "I bet it's better than *any* human pussy! Mmmmm, human girls just can't measure up to monster girls!!"

You moaned, unable to disagree with the feeling of her addicting pussy. Its warmth and wetness blanketed you in pleasure again and

again, her insane walls threatening to milk you once more.

Holly continued kissing you passionately as she fucked you, making you cum again and again.

"ROOM SERVICE!" Rena announced as she barged in.

"Oh, hey, Rena," Holly said softly, stroking your head as you sucked on her tits.

Rena licked her lips, watching you drinking her milk. "Mmmm, maybe I shouldn't have brought food."

"Oh, no no no! I love eating with the people I love~" Holly grabbed her other breast, not being sucked by you. "Heyyy, Rena... Wanna suck my other boobie?"

Rena bit her lip, getting wet from Holly's massive, bouncy, F-cup breasts. "Don't mind if I do!"

Rena kneeled in front of Holly as she sat on her bed. The kitsune opened her mouth, teasing the holstaur's nipple with her tongue. Holly moaned from Rena's teasing, then gasped in pleasure as she began sucking.

"Mmmmm... ooooooooo... Anon... R-Rena..." Holly gasped and moaned, feeling you and Rena suckle her longingly. "Mmmm... two sexy people on my boobies... drinking my milk... I'm.... I'm gonna...!"

The holstaur's body trembled and shook, grabbing both your heads and holding them close to her soft, squishy breasts. She squeaked as shockwaves of pleasure rushed through her body, a powerful and delicious nipple orgasm raging within her.

You and Rena kept drinking her sweet, delicious milk, holding hands all the while.

After a nice dinner made by Rena, you spent several hours with Holly in her room before the time to leave arrived. You gave the beautiful, cute holstaur girl a heartfelt goodbye and a warm (and milky) hug, before leaving with Rena as she led you back to the entrance.

Passing through the threshold, you quickly found yourself in your bed, having dreamed the events of that night.

You slowly, carefully rose from the bed... so as to not spill the glass bottles of Holstaur Milk that Holly gave you.

I hope nobody minds a personal choice chapter, but I hadn't done one in a while. I loved the Monster Girl Encyclopedia, and Holstaur is one of my favorite monster girls from it. Expect to see a Manticore, Creeping Coin, Anubis, Houri, Akaname, and Lilim chapters in the future.

That said, Baphomet and Alice are off the table, so don't even try requesting them. Fuckin' lolicons...

(EDIT: Okay, how does Google Chrome's spellcheck recognize "lolicons" but not "houri"? Houris are something in an actual, real-world religion. Even weirder, "loli" gets the red underline, but "lolicon" does not! I DON'T UNDERSTAND!)

DJ Candy "Supergroove" (MySims)

Chapter 38: DJ Candy "Supergroove" (MySims)

Every night, you dream of the Hotel Fantasia, where you can make love to anyone you wish. Tonight, you've chosen DJ Candy "Supergroove"! Maybe a fellow fan will join you this evening...?

(Requested by Anonymous on Chapter 19)

Also, total accident, but Happy Valentine's Day! (This... was supposed to be out much sooner.)

Since this is somewhat an obscure character (for some), here is her Wiki page:

https://mysims.fandom.com/wiki/DJ_Candy_%22Supergroove%22

Like the last MySims character, here's a few pieces of fanart (and a cosplay!) to help you visualize her:

https://www.deviantart.com/monadoboy16/art/DJ-Candy-In-Kisekae-Form-737539522

https://www.deviantart.com/anekipacman/art/SapphireCandy-596537665

https://www.deviantart.com/thatstrangesomeone/art/MySims-DJ-Candy-Cosplay-2-704743722

Enjoy the chapter!

(See the end of the chapter for more notes.)

Every night for about half a year, you've dreamt of the same hotel floating in the void. “Hotel Fantasia,” the sign above the entrance proudly declares. Inside, the beautiful kitsune receptionist Rena leads you to the room of any girl your heart desires, and you spend a marvelous night with them. Here, in the mysterious dream hotel Fantasia, all the worries of the day vanish in the gentle comfort of night.

And so, your slumbering heart asks itself: Who's next?

As you entered the Hotel, you found several people (mostly anime catgirls) hard at work on one side of the Lobby, building the store that Rena said was coming. Speaking of Rena, the fox girl wasn't at her usual place; instead, a certain orange-and-black haired catgirl manned the reception desk.

"Hey, Miyu," you greeted. "Where's Rena?"

"Oh, she asked me to take the front desk while she supervised construction. Hopefully, she'll be back soon, since I'm... still on the clock." Miyu sighed. "My boss is gonna kill me, isn't she?"

"Oof, I'm sorry," you sympathized.

"Hey, tell ya what: Ren'll probably be back quicker if you request someone. Anyone you got in mind?"

"Well, I've been thinking about DJ Candy from MySims lately..."

"Say no more, you got it!" Miyu started typing on the computer in front of her, searching for DJ Candy. "And... found her! Alright, time to send a thought-out, carefully worded message."

Rena: yo, Anon wants to fuck, you up for it?

DJ Candy "Supergroove": YEAH!

"Yep, she's up for it. Ready to go?"

"Floor 7, Room 10," Miyu said to herself, carefully typing the number 7 into the elevator's computer. As it ascended, she quickly sat down next to you on the red cushioned seating at the back wall.

"So, where's your room?" you asked.

"It's on Floor 20, same as a lot of *Skill★Strikers* girls."

"I played Skill Strikers-"

"*Skill★Strikers*," she corrected.

"Ah, right, yeah. I played a little bit of... *Skill☆Strikers* when I was with Rena."

"Close enough..." Miyu mumbled. "So, did you like it?"

You nodded. "Oh, yeah, it was awesome. I definitely need more practice with it, though. Oh, and your Level 3 Super was great."

She laughed. "I knew you'd love it! *Just ram 'em with a truck!*"

The two of you shared a warm laugh, before Miyu put an arm around your back.

"Hey, it's okay to hug you in here, right?"

"Totally," you said, snuggling up next to the cat woman. "Rena's done way worse."

"Huh? She has?"

"Oh, yeah, she does all kinds of stuff in this elevator. French kissing, blowjobs, handjobs, facesitting, mutual masturbation, and this one time she made a whole bunch of electrical puns-"

That sneaky-ass bitch...! Miyu thought. *And here she is, telling everyone else not to fool around with Anon without him asking. Ohoho, I'll show her!*

Before you knew it, Miyu's warm lips smashed against your own, their softness surrounding you in a tight kiss. Her slick tongue pressed into your mouth, wrestling with your own as she grabbed the back of your head, squeezing your face into hers.

Seconds later, she pulled off of you, a thick trail of saliva connecting your mouths.

"Yep, no regrets there," she said with a wink, licking her lips.

"W-woah..." you gasped out. "Miyu, that was awesome..."

"Heheh, let's just say I got some practice," the catgirl teased.

You put your arm around her, pulling her close. "Remind me to only ever order stuff from *your* company. Amazon can go fuck itself."

She burst into laughter, hugging you tight. "Man, if I knew this was how you got customers, I'd have been doing this for years!"

DING DONG

You took Miyu's hand as you exited the elevator. She smiled at you, squeezing your hand in hers.

"Lessee..." the catgirl said, looking around. "Room 10 is... aha, over there!"

"Got it," you replied, walking with her. "You know, I'd love to play *Skill★Strikers* with you sometime."

"Yeah, me t- hey! You pronounced it right!" She kissed your cheek as a reward. "Just for that, you earned yourself one hell of a gaming session. You don't even gotta fuck me, I just wanna hang out now."

"You sure you don't want that?" you teased.

Miyu shivered in desire. "H-heh, I mean, I sure as fuck won't complain... Aw, dammit, you got me wet."

The two of you laughed yet again, continuing your walk to DJ Candy's room.

As you arrived at the door to Room 10, a young woman came out of Room 12. Her brown hair was in a pair of pigtails, and she wore several bracelets on one wrist, a pair of blue shorts, and a blue half-jacket over a green tank top that exposed her midriff. She had teal eyes with cyan eye shadow, as well as light pink lip gloss.

As soon as she saw you, she squealed in delight and virtually *teleported* to you.

"OMIGOSH, IT'S YOU!" she exclaimed, jumping up and down in excitement. "It's really you, Anon!!"

"Ah, holy shit!" Miyu shouted in surprise. "Give a catgirl a heart attack, why don't ya!?"

The girl was too busy glomping you to pay attention to Miyu. "Anon!! You're so cool and handsome and sexy and you smell really nice too-"

"Um, hey, Sapphire?" you said awkwardly, recognizing her. "I'm, uh, kinda here to see DJ Candy..."

"OMIGOSH, no way!!" she squealed. "I'm here to see her, too! She *just* invited me! I'm her number one biggest fan *ever*!"

"Huh? She invited you?" Miyu asked. "But, like... she knows Anon requested *her*, right?"

You smirked at Miyu. "If Rena asks, I requested her, too, okay?" you whispered to the feline delivery girl.

Miyu laughed. "Alrighty, then. I'll leave you to it. See ya, Anon!"

You waved her off as Sapphire nuzzled her face into your shoulder. "Mmmmm, Anon!!! Anon, Anon, Anon!!! Mmmmmm, your name is sweet like candy! Omigosh, speaking of candy, we gotta go see DJ Candy, like, *right now!*"

You laughed, hugging the hyperactive fangirl in return. "Totally. Let's do this!"

Almost immediately after knocking, DJ Candy opened the door. Short blonde hair, half-lidded green eyes, and an adorably freckled face: this was definitely her.

"What's up, Anon?" she smiled at you. "Glad you could make it. I see you and Saph are getting along."

Sapphire was currently squealing in delight, bouncing up and down while clinging to your arm. "Omigosh, omigosh, omigosh! I'm going to hang out with Anon AND DJ Candy!"

"Heck yeah! How 'bout you two come inside? Let's get this party started!"

You sat on DJ Candy's couch, sitting between the two girls. DJ Candy gave you a naughty smile as she ran her fingers through your hair. "Tonight's gonna be awesome," she purred, eyeing you over.

Sapphire continued squeezing your arm to her soft breasts, giggled and bouncing the whole while. "I can't believe I get to share a

boyfriend with THE DJ Candy!!" she exclaimed.

"Heck yeah you do," DJ Candy said, winking at you and caressing your cheek, before pulling your face in to hers. Her soft, smooth lips glided against yours as you shared a loving, passionate kiss.

Sapphire gasped while watching the two of you. "Omigosh, omigosh, omigosh!! You two are, like, the CUTEST couple!"

Candy chuckled into the kiss, slowly pressing her tongue into yours. Your tongues danced together sensually, slowly building the desire inside both of you. Eventually, she pulled away from you, a warm smile on her lips.

"That... was the best kiss *ever*," she said low, giving you bedroom eyes. "Hey, Saph? Want a taste, too?"

"OMIGOSH, YES!!" Sapphire exclaimed, grabbing your face and pulling it to hers forcefully. Her arms wrapped around your head as she smashed her soft, glossy lips to yours, rubbing her face against your own rapidly. She pushed her own tongue into your mouth, roughly French kissing you. After several minutes, she pulled away, leaving you breathless.

"H-holy crap," you gasped out. "You kiss like a hummingbird!"

DJ Candy laughed behind you as Sapphire licked her lips slowly. Her hand moved down your chest to your crotch, gently rubbing your manhood, which slowly formed a tent in your pants.

"Omigosh, Anon, you're the best kisser in the world!" she laughed, rubbing your crotch faster. "You taste so good! Your tongue, your lips, they're all so... MMMMMM!"

"You got that right," DJ Candy laughed, hugging you from behind and rubbing her breasts into your back. "But this party's just getting started! *Let's do this!*"

Before you knew it, you found yourself nude on DJ Candy's bed, sitting next to an equally nude Sapphire. You were surprised with how large her boobs were in real life: they were almost a D-cup, and constantly bouncing with her. *Damn, the games just DON'T do reality justice...* you thought.

"C'mon, Anon, don't stare at her," DJ Candy playfully admonished, standing fully clothed in front of both of you. "The real fun's about to begin now!"

"YEAH!" you and Sapphire cheered.

DJ Candy smirked, her hips swaying left and right as she slowly lifted her red top, exposing her belly even more than before. You and Saph gasped upon seeing more of her skin, the desire building in both your bodies. You found yourself jerking off to Candy, beating your meat to the sexy DJ. Sapphire, meanwhile, was brutally fingering herself at unimaginable speeds, her soaking-wet pussy already splashing with how wet she was.

"Holy shit," you gasped, gazing in amazement at the extra-horny girl beside you.

"Dang, Saph, chill," DJ Candy chuckled, pulling her top even higher. "I haven't even shown you... *these!*"

Her two large, C-cup breasts popped free from her top, bouncing as her shirt lifted over her head. She laughed, shaking them back and forth enticingly. She gave you a wink, glancing down at your cock before grabbing both her tits, rubbing them all around.

"Like 'em, Anon?" the blonde teased, rubbing her nipples with her thumbs. "All natural boobies~"

You nodded, making her laugh. Meanwhile, Sapphire only fingered herself harder, grabbing her own huge boobs as she did. She moaned DJ Candy's name as her body trembled, a powerful orgasm radiating throughout her limbs as she squirted on her idol's bed. The

brunette didn't stop masturbating, no matter how incredible the orgasm was; instead she kept going, drooling as she played with herself.

"S-so hawt....!" Sapphire moaned, turning to you. "A-Anon, you look so... hard..."

You gasped as the hyperactive, horny girl beside you started jerking you off, wrapping her pussy-soaked hand around your cock and pumping up and down your shaft. DJ Candy laughed, watching her jerk you off with the same hand she masturbated with. Candy walked toward you, her hips shaking left and right.

"Well, Anon? Better return the favor," she said with a wink.

You nodded, reaching over to rub Sapphire's pussy, running your fingers through her pubic hair before pushing two fingers in, causing her to squeal in pleasure. She stopped moaning DJ Candy's name, instead moaning your own.

DJ Candy laughed yet again, kissing your forehead and Sapphire's, all while shaking her boobs for your pleasure. "Looks like my boyfriend and my biggest fan are getting along."

The two of you panted in agreement, drooling for each other and for DJ Candy.

"But y'know... it'd be cool if my biggest fan was also my girlfriend, right?" she asked with a wink, kissing Sapphire's cheek. "What about it, Saph?"

Sapphire gasped, blushing a bright red. "OMIGOSH, no way! DJ Candy, you want to- *ahhh!* Yes! I'd love to date you and Anon! I have, like, the biggest crush on both of you! *Ahhhhh!*"

DJ Candy chuckled, kissing her on the lips as yet another orgasm raged within her, squirting onto your hand with incredible force.

"That's why I invited you here, you know. I wanted my boyfriend to get to know my girlfriend before I officially asked her out."

"Omigosh, you're so- *mmmph, yes*- you're so smart and hot and beautiful and I love you, DJ Candy! And- *ahhhhhhhhhh*- I LOVE YOU TOO, ANON!!!!"

As Sapphire experienced yet another intense orgasm, you felt an orgasm of your own building up inside you, increasing as you watched DJ Candy and Sapphire kiss. DJ Candy turned to you with a smirk before walking backwards and turning around, pulling her shorts down to expose her ass, as well as a pair of black lacy panties.

"Like the panties?" she asked with a chuckle. "I didn't bother with the matching bra today. You're welcome."

You and Sapphire laughed, the latter jacking you off even faster than before, her hand moving at incredible speeds. As DJ Candy's shorts fell to the ground, she started rubbing herself through her panties, teasing the two of you as she moaned.

"Mmmm.... Anon.... Saph...." she purred, winking at you.

"Fuck, I'm gonna cum..." you grunted, feeling the need to cum build up inside.

DJ Candy laughed, walking towards you and putting her hands on your shoulders.

"Saph?" the blonde asked.

"Yeah?"

"Beat him off harder. Make him *explode*."

"Omigosh, *yes*."

You grunted loudly, eyes wide as Sapphire's soaking hand increased in speed tremendously. Her hand jacked you off faster and harder than ever before, making DJ Candy chuckle. She pressed her soft, sweet lips to yours, kissing you gently as the most intense orgasm blasted from your erect cock, shooting onto DJ Candy's stomach. The blonde laughed into your lips while kissing you, feeling your cum on her belly.

"WOAH!" Sapphire exclaimed. "Anon just *came* on DJ Candy! Omigosh, you came a *lot*, too!"

DJ Candy broke the kiss, laughing at her cum-covered stomach. "Nice job, Anon! Mmmm, looks pretty thick..."

Sapphire leaned over towards your cock, licking the sensitive tip.

"Ah! S-Saph, hang on-" you protested, jolting from the sensation of her tongue.

"Mmmmm!" the brunette purred in approval. "Omigosh, your cum is so tasty and warm and kinda salty but that's okay because it's ANON'S CUM!!" she squealed in delight.

"Well, if you like that so much..." DJ Candy hopped onto the bed and lied down, spreading her legs apart. "How 'bout you lick it off me, Saph?"

"Omigosh... no way..." Sapphire gasped. "This is the best day ever!!" The brunette got between her idol's legs, immediately licking your cum off her flat, smooth stomach.

DJ Candy laughed, putting an arm around you and pulling you close to her. You laid down beside her, kissing her passionately. You moaned into each other's mouths, your lips gliding sensually against one another's as Sapphire continued licking her idol's belly. The DJ's fingers ran through your hair as you kissed her, stroking your head as her tongue slid gently into your mouth, playfully rubbing against yours.

"Mmmmm, Anon..." DJ Candy whispered softly. "I love you so much."

"I love you too..." you whispered back. "You're seriously awesome."

She chuckled, kissing your cheek before turning to Sapphire. "Mmmmph... Saph, I think you licked it all off!"

"Mmmmph, but I can't help it! You're too sexy!!!"

The two of you laughed.

"Well, she's right about that," you said, kissing DJ Candy once more. She smiled at you, her green eyes half-lidded as she gave you a naughty, seductive smile.

"So, who's gonna call dibs on my panties?" DJ Candy teased, standing in front of you and Sapphire yet again.

"Oooh! Me! Me!" Sapphire exclaimed, before quickly turning to you. "If you take them, you're a dead man," she growled.

"Uh, okay," you replied, shocked by her sudden change in mood.

DJ Candy laughed, turning around to pull her panties down, fully exposing her round bubble butt.

"Omigosh, your butt is awesome!!" Sapphire shouted, grabbing DJ Candy's soft ass with enthusiasm.

You laughed, grabbing the DJ's other cheek and squeezing. *Your fingers almost sank into her softness...*

"Heh. Better than in the game, right?" DJ Candy teased, smirking as she let the two of you grab her butt.

"Oh, definitely," you replied, rubbing and squeezing her smooth rear.

"OMG, Anon, you *totally* have to woohoo her!" Sapphire squealed, rubbing her finger against DJ Candy's dripping wet pussy.

"Mmmmph, yeah, you do," DJ Candy moaned, pushing her ass further back. "C'mon, Anon... *woohoo me*."

You nodded, your throbbing hard cock eager to enter her. Sapphire watched with excitement as you stood up, your hard-on pressing against her soaking entrance. Your head teased her before pressing into her welcoming hole. DJ Candy gasped with pleasure as you pushed yourself inside.

"*Ohhhh....*" she moaned, shaking her ass with you inside her. "There goes my virginity, Anon~"

"Omigosh, you were a virgin?" Sapphire gasped.

"Heh, you know it," DJ Candy replied, moaning as you thrusted into her. She bit her lip, leaning forward and grabbing her ankles as you pounded her. "Ohhhh, I've been waiting *years* for this... Heh, I wonder if Anon even knew about me when I first came here..."

"We came at the same time, right?" the brunette asked.

"Yeah, we- *ohhhhh yeah, Anon, keep it up*... Yeah, we both got a room at the same time..." DJ Candy moaned, her green eyes wide with pleasure as your cock filled her up, again and again, rubbing against her inner walls. "H-hey, Anon... now that you're our boyfriend, wanna- *ah!* Wanna hang with us in our world?"

"We can do that? We can invite Anon to our world?" Sapphire gasped, her eyes fixated on your cock and DJ Candy's pussy.

"Heck yeah!" DJ Candy cheered. "He's never even- *ahhhh*- never even been to one of my concerts, and video games aren't gonna cut it."

"Fuck, I'd love that," you grunted, the feeling of DJ Candy's pussy overwhelming you.

Sapphire giggled. "Zack's gonna be so jealous~"

"Heh, he doesn't gotta know," DJ Candy smirked, closing her eyes as you fucked her.

You grunted in pleasure, gripping her soft ass as your cock slid against her warm, wet walls. She bit her lip, letting the sensation of your cock wash over her. Sapphire starting fingering herself as she watched her idol lose her virginity in front of her.

"Mmmmph... you know you're next, right, Saph?"

"Omigosh, no way!" Sapphire exclaimed, fingering herself harder.

"She's right," you said, stroking her brown hair as you continued pounding DJ Candy. "I'm looking forward to it, Saph."

Sapphire gasped, grabbing her huge tit while fingering herself even faster. "Mmmm, I'm gonna cum just thinking about it, Anon!" she squealed in pleasure, throwing her head back as yet another orgasm rocked her body.

DJ Candy laughed, grabbing her own boob while you continued pushing in and out of her. "*Woohoo*, that's hot. I'm looking forward to seeing that- *ohhhh, ANON!!!*"

You fucked DJ Candy even faster, pounding her hot, wet pussy furiously. You grabbed her tits from behind, your hips still thrusting into her as she shook left and right, shaking her ass into you.

Just then, Sapphire stood up, kissing you passionately as her arms wrapped around your head. Her intense, lewd kissing, combined with DJ Candy's incredible pussy, made it impossible to resist cumming.

"Haah... C-Candy, I'm gonna-"

"YES, DO IT!" DJ Candy exclaimed, pushing her ass into you so hard that you fell onto the bed. Her ass bounced on your cock before you finally exploded inside her, filling her with cum as you body trembled with desire. "*Ohhhhh yeahhhhh!!!*"

The three of you laughed as the intense orgasm slowly subsided. DJ Candy turned around, your cock still inside her pussy as she leaned forward to kiss you.

"Omigosh, you're both so sexy!!" Sapphire exclaimed.

"Heh, wanna join us?" DJ Candy asked with a wink.

Sapphire merely squealed before pressing her lips tight against yours and Candy's. You shared a three-way kiss with Sapphire and Candy, pressing your lips and tongues together as the sexiest sensations surrounded all three of you. As the three of you broke the kiss, with a strand of saliva connecting each of your mouths, you each had the exact same thing to say.

"I love you."

Sapphire kissed DJ Candy's freckled face as she lowered herself on your dick, riding you furiously as her idol sat on your face. Their soaking wet pussies sat on each side of you, surrounding your erect cock and rubbing into your face.

"Mmmm, you're an awesome kisser, Saph," Candy complimented.

"Not as awesome as *Anon's hot dick!!*" Sapphire exclaimed, riding you even faster.

The blonde laughed, licking her lips before kissing her biggest fan's neck. "I knew you'd love it! Mmmmmph, I love you both soooo much!!"

You licked DJ Candy's pussy from below, eating her out as she made out with Sapphire. The brunette's hot pussy splashed against your cock, her hot walls threatening to milk you dry already.

"OMIGOSH, I'M CUMMING ALREADY!!!" Sapphire exclaimed, her hips shaking on your cock as she rode you even faster and harder than before. "AAAAAAHHH!!! I LOVE YOU, CANDY! I LOVE YOU, ANON! *I LOVE LOVE LOVE LOVE LOVE LOVE* ***LOVE YOU!!!!!***"

You and Sapphire sucked on DJ Candy's boobs, licking and teasing them together.

"Mmmph, that's hot..." the blonde whispered, stroking both your hair and Sapphire's, moaning while you teased her nipples together. "I'm still tingly from the last three orgasms you two gave me, you know..."

Sapphire's rapid tongue licked faster than ever before. While you certainly couldn't match her speed, you made up for it by gently squeezing and rubbing her soft boob while sensually licking around her areola.

"You're gonna give me a nipple orgasm, you two..." DJ Candy purred, biting her lip as she crossed her legs. "Mmmph... I love you guys..."

"So, *this* is your energy drink?" you asked, examining the bottle Sapphire handed you. *Sapphire Blu-Energy Burstz*, the bottle read, along with several Surgeon General warnings, all written in Simlish.

Sapphire nodded. "Yep! Just one drink and you'll be a party animal just like us!"

DJ Candy laughed. "Well, at the very least, you'll be as hyper as Saph."

"Should I be worried about a sugar crash?"

"You should be more worried about never sleeping again," the blonde chuckled.

"Aww, it'll be fine-"

"OMIGOSH YOUR COCK IS DESTROYING MY PUSSY, ANON!!!!" Sapphire screamed as you pinned her to the bed, fucking her senseless.

DJ Candy chuckled, watching from a distance and drinking a can of Red Buddy. She set the can down and grabbed her vibrator, pressing it against her clit. "Ahhhhh, *hell yeah*, Anon...! Woohoo her brains out!!"

"I-I'M CUMMING AGAIN!!!!!!!!!" Sapphire exclaimed as you fucked her. "AAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAA!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!"

"Room service~" Miyu announced as she entered, bringing in a cart of food. "So, how've you been, Anon-"

You were laying on the floor, groaning between a very happy Sapphire and DJ Candy, whose pussies were dripping with your cum. Each of your bodies was drenched in sweat, and your face was soaked with their pussies.

The catgirl delivery woman laughed, seeing the three of you on the ground.

"S-sugar crash..." you moaned, making the three girls giggle.

"Well, when you *lovebirds* recover, I made you guys dinner," Miyu explained, setting the nearby table. "Damn, looks like our special guy really filled you two up."

"Heck yeah, he did," DJ Candy chuckled, rubbing her belly. "Good think we took the pill, right, Saph?"

"...um..."

"...Saph?"

"...I totally forgot because I was soooo excited to see you and Anon and-"

DJ Candy's eyes were wide.

Miyu chuckled nervously. "HEY, how 'bout we enjoy dinner-"

"*I'M NOT READY TO BE A MOMMY!!!!!!*"

After a wonderful dinner - and several more hours of partying with glowsticks and awesome music - it was time for you to wake up. You gave DJ Candy and Sapphire a heartfelt goodbye before leaving with Rena to the lobby.

"Ugh, so glad to finally be done in there," Rena groaned.

"Yeah, I missed you today," you said, kissing her cheek.

"I really appreciate Miyu for taking you," she said, kissing you back. "So, you had a fun party with two girls, yeah?"

"It was awesome," you replied, hugging her. "Well, I better be going. See you tomorrow!"

She smiled. "See you too, Anon!"

Crossing the Hotel's threshold, you woke up in your own bed, in your own room, in your own home.

Holding a can of Sapphire Blu-Energy Burstz, of course. *Gotta be careful with this stuff...*

DJ Candy is *everyone's* MySims waifu. No matter who you are, if you play MySims, you WILL have a crush on DJ Candy. Even if you're a heterosexual woman. *Especially* if you're a heterosexual woman. DJ Candy is a series mainstay, appearing in every single console MySims, plus most of the DS versions as well. Sapphire is less common, only appearing in Kingdom, Agents, and SkyHeroes (the last one on both DS and Console).

I hope the original requester doesn't mind that I included Sapphire. I felt that, since this character is very party-focused, having group sex with another girl (namely, one associated with her, like Sapphire) would be an interesting idea.

Samus Aran (Metroid)

Chapter 39: Samus Aran (Metroid)

Every night, you dream of the Hotel Fantasia, where you can make love to anyone you wish. Tonight, you've chosen Samus Aran, the intergalactic bounty hunter! This evening, she won't be the only one wearing zero suit! (not proud of that one tbh)

(Requested by SlurpinWounds on Chapter 30, TheRealPapaScorch on Chapter 35, CynicalCyanide on Chapter 35, AtWitsEnd6022 on Chapter 35, Jer on Chapter 37, Emeraldo567 on Chapter 37, and Fappinfucker69 on Chapter 37. Seven requests!)

(See the end of the chapter for notes.)

Every night for about half a year, you've dreamt of the same hotel floating in the void. “Hotel Fantasia,” the sign above the entrance proudly declares. Inside, the beautiful kitsune receptionist Rena leads you to the room of any girl your heart desires, and you spend a marvelous night with them. Here, in the mysterious dream hotel Fantasia, all the worries of the day vanish in the gentle comfort of night.

And so, your slumbering heart asks itself: Who's next?

"Good evening, Anon!" Rena greeted as you entered.

"Hey, Rena," you replied, albeit a bit sadly.

"Aw, what's wrong, big guy?" the kitsune asked, her fox ears drooping in sympathy.

"Well, some people at my job are getting laid off, and... I'm kinda worried I'm on the chopping block next."

"Oh, Anon..." Rena hugged you, pressing you close to her bountiful chest. "It's okay, I'm here. Even if you get laid off, you can find another job. You're so smart and talented..."

"I wish I saw myself the way you do," you sighed, embracing her in return.

"I know what you need," she whispered softly. "You need a night with a loving, affectionate woman who can take away all your frustration and anxiety. Isn't that right?"

You nodded into her shoulder.

Rena giggled. "Well, that describes basically everyone in the Hotel Fantasia. Take your pick, our beloved~"

You blushed, smiling as you hugged her. "I was... thinking about Samus earlier."

"Excellent choice, my Anon," Rena beamed at you, running her fingers through your hair. "I'll send her a message on the computer. Do you want to cuddle while I do?"

You chuckled, hugging her tighter. "Thanks, Rena. For everything."

Rena typed floor 86 into the elevator computer before sitting next to you. She pulled you close, making you rest your head on her lap.

"R-Rena?"

The kitsune giggled, stroking your head. "I know you love my lap, Anon. Don't deny it~" She reached into her tote bag, pulling out a Nintendo Switch. "Do you mind if I play Smash while we wait?"

"Of course I don't mind," you replied, smiling up at her. "I'd rather rest here anyway. Your thighs are awesome..."

She giggled, turning it on to play against her online friends.

DING DONG

"Heh, Chiaki kicked your ass," you teased.

"Oh, shut up," Rena replied with a smile, bumping into you with her elbow. You returned the favor, and continued nudging one another until you finally reached Samus' room.

"And here we are," she announced. "Floor 86, Room 8."

"Can't believe I'm really gonna be with Samus," you chuckled.

"I can't believe you fucked Dark Samus before the real thing," Rena teased, playfully punching your shoulder.

"Hey, don't judge."

"I'm just sayin', you got weird tastes, Anon," the kitsune smirked. "Now, if you'll excuse me, I gotta check out how the hotel store is coming along. See ya, cutie," she said, leaving you a kiss on the cheek before walking back to the elevator.

You waved to her as she left before knocking on Samus' door.

The door soon opened, revealing the 6'3" tall woman standing before you, her blonde hair in a ponytail and her body in a form-fitting blue Zero Suit. She smiled softly at you, wrapping her strong yet slender arms around you in a warm embrace.

"Hey, Anon," she greeted, holding you close to her soft, cozy 36DD chest. "Rena told me you weren't feeling well, lately."

You nodded, intentionally rubbing your face into her chest. "I... might be getting laid off soon."

Samus stroked your head, running her fingers through your head while holding your body to hers with her other hand. "Poor thing..." she whispered as she caressed you. "So much stress and anxiety... Come inside, I'll help make you feel better."

The intergalactic bounty hunter gently pulled you inside, closing the door behind you.

Her bedroom looked like the inside of a spaceship, clean and mechanical, but with a cozy bed at the other end. Samus led you to it, holding your hand as you sat next to one another. You leaned your head to her shoulder, making her chuckle.

Samus kissed your forehead, squeezing your hand tight. "I've been waiting for this for a long time, Anon~" she whispered playfully.

You chuckled. "Yeah, sorry for screwing Dark Samus first-"

She put a finger to your lips, smiling brightly as she did. *You've never seen her smile like this before... So full of joy, so happy...*

"Don't apologize," she insisted. "I just hope you had fun."

Before you could respond, you found her arms on either side of your neck, wrapping around your head as her soft, full lips pressed against yours. Her lips glided gently against yours, kissing you passionately and lovingly. You hugged her tight, making her chuckle into your mouth.

Soon, you felt her slick tongue press against your lips, demanding entry. You silently complied, immediately feeling her tongue wrestling with yours for dominance. She quickly won, almost wrapping her tongue around your own sensually in a sweet, addicting kiss.

Samus purred into your mouth, savoring your taste. *Anon...* she thought, taking you in. *My Anon... I love you...*

Minutes passed before she finally broke the kiss, a line of saliva connecting your mouths. Samus winked at you, licking her lips slowly and seductively.

"You're mine," she growled playfully.

You moaned softly as Samus kissed your neck, squeezing you in her strong embrace.

"This... is awesome..." you gasped out.

Samus chuckled into your neck, leaving one last hickey on your skin before pulling off you. "Have fun going into work covered in hickeys, Anon~" she teased.

"Heh, that'll make the guys jealous," you chuckled.

"*I'm* jealous of the women at your job. Getting to see you every day, getting to work next to you ever day..."

"Hey, maybe I'll become an intergalactic bounty hunter like you," you joked. "Then we could work together."

Samus' smile vanished. "You don't want to do that, Anon. Trust me." Samus hugged you once again, even tighter than before. "Being a bounty hunter isn't for someone as... someone like you. You'd get hurt. That's the last thing I'd want for you."

"Oh... alright." You hugged her just as tight.

"Sorry, it's just... I'd hate for anything to happen to you. I... love you."

You kissed her on the lips, making her gasp into your kiss. Her arms slid down your back to your butt, pulling your lower half closer to her.

Before you knew it, you were on top of her, kissing her passionately as she rubbed your ass sensually.

She broke the kiss, giving you a naughty smirk. "Someone seems excited. I can feel you through your pajama pants."

Samus was right; you were rock solid, your cock pressing into her. You chuckled awkwardly, but she continued smiling.

"Nothing to be ashamed of," she said softly, stroking your hair. "Why not whip it out for me?"

You blushed, pulling down your pajama pants at her request. She smirked, her eyes scanning it again and again. She licked her lips as a Zero Suit-covered hand gently caressed your length, rubbing you up and down. You gasped at the cool feeling of her Zero Suit on your erection. She positioned herself behind you as she pumped you slowly, her other arm wrapping around your chest, holding you close to hers.

"You're perfect, Anon," she whispered. "The perfect size... the perfect shape... the perfect *man.* Hmhm, would you be shocked if I told you I'd be willing to marry you?"

"Woah, marry?"

She nodded, stroking your cock faster after this revelation. "That's right. I'd give up being a bounty hunter to spend my life with you. Of course, I'd still be the breadwinner, but I'd probably pick a... safer occupation. Just so you wouldn't have to worry about me coming home safe. Does that sound okay to you?"

"Haah... haah..." you gasped out, her hand increasing in speed as she pumped up and down your shaft. "Y-yeah, that doesn't sound too bad..."

"Of course, I'd still want to journey the stars with you, Anon. I'm not sure I could *totally* settle down. You understand, right?"

You nodded, letting the sensation of her touch wash over you. She kissed your neck from behind, holding you even closer to her body.

"I think you'd like traveling the galaxy with me. I'd fight off any space pirates in our way, and you can reward me by... letting me have my way with you. I bet you'd like that, huh?" she chuckled.

"I-I'm getting close..." you whispered.

Samus licked her lips. "Then *cum*. Ruin my Zero Suit with your semen. *Let it all out for me*..."

Her hand pumped you even faster than before, squeezing your erection as she jacked you off. You couldn't help but gasp and moan as she beat you off, licking her lips behind you. The way her soft, full lips kissed your neck only increased your desire to explode in her touch.

"Fill my hand with cum, Anon. Let it all out," she whispered, licking your earlobe with each sentence. "*Do it*. Make a mess of my Zero Suit. You know you want to. You know you want to see me fighting in my Zero Suit, knowing you blasted it with cum. You'll never be able to play Smash Bros. again without knowing what you did to Zero Suit Samus," she teased. "That's it, Anon, just-"

You grunted as you climaxed, a blast of desire rushing through your body as you came in her hand, filling it with cum, just as she requested. She chuckled, watching you orgasm for her.

"*Good boy*," Samus whispered, kissing your cheek. "You make me proud, Anon~"

You sighed, content as you leaned back into her, relaxing. "Thank you, Samus... I love you..."

Samus smiled warmly, playing with the cum in her hand while still hugging you from behind. "I love you too, Anon."

You sat at the edge of her bed while Samus stood before you, showing off her tall, fit, athletic body in her form-fitting Zero Suit. She smiled softly at you, chuckling at how you stared in amazement.

"You seem to appreciate my body," she chuckled. "You know the Zero Suit is designed for its functionality, not to be arousing, right?"

"Who's to say it can't do both?" you teased.

She smirked at you, turning around to show off her ass. "Do you want me to take this off?"

You nodded. "Yes, please."

She chuckled, grabbing her own plump ass and bouncing it lightly for you. "Normally, you'd have to complete the mission in under an hour to get my clothes off. But for a good, sweet player like you... I think I can make an exception." She turned around to face you, leaning forward with a naughty smirk on her face. "Close your eyes."

You complied, and immediately felt her soft lips against yours, moaning softly as you shared a kiss. As she broke it, you opened your eyes, seeing her smirk as half her Zero Suit was removed, exposing her huge 36DD breasts.

"Like them?" she asked, shaking them back and forth as she leaned forward. "You can touch them if you want."

She straddled you, sitting on your lap as her breasts stood inches from your face. Your hands rubbed them all around, making her moan as you squeezed her soft, smooth bosom. Your fingers virtually sank into her soft skin, making her moan as you touched her.

"My nipples..." she whispered. "Rub them..."

You nodded, rubbing your thumbs around her nipples. The badass bounty hunter gasped in desire, muttering your name as you played

with her tits. She grinded her pussy against your cock as she sat on your lap, savoring the feeling of your hands on her chest. She bit her lip, grabbing your hands with her own and guiding them in circles around her breasts.

"That's it... just like that..."

After a few more minutes of touching her, she hopped off your lap, removing the Zero Suit entirely. She stood completely nude before you, her smiling face blushing a bright red. She chuckled, leaning forward before rushing at you, tackling you onto the bed. You yelped in surprise, but laughed as she cuddled on top of you. She laughed with you, your nude bodies embracing on her cozy bed.

"I love your laugh," you said.

She chuckled. "I love yours," she replied, kissing your cheek. "I know you want to have sex with me - no objections here - but I think we should spend some more time together. What do you think?"

You nodded. "Sure. I'd love to spend time with you, Samus."

Samus smirked, getting under the covers with you, your nude bodies embracing. "One more thing."

"Yeah?"

She smiled softly, kissing your forehead as she embraced you. "I want you to call me Sammy when we're alone. I... want my *boyfriend* to feel comfortable saying that."

You smiled in return, kissing her on the lips, surprising her. "Okay... Sammy," you replied with a smile.

She chuckled, hugging you close to her chest, virtually smothering you in her massive boobs. "Ohhhhh, Anon..."

You fell asleep in Samus' embrace, feeling her arms around your back and one of her long legs around your waist.

You napped next to Samus for about half an hour. When you awoke, however, she wasn't there. Seconds later, she left the bathroom, wearing a blue keyhole top, exposing her impressive cleavage, along with a pair of matching blue shorts.

"Good morning, Anon," she winked. "See something you like?"

You nodded, checking her out.

She chuckled. "It's not the usual '100% Completion' outfit, but I figured you might enjoy it regardless."

"It's hot."

Samus laughed. "I'm *very* glad you think so. Now, how about you sit on the edge of the bed... and I can show you something *awesome*."

You complied, sitting down where you had before as the powerful, tough, intergalactic bounty hunter kneeled in front of your erect cock with a sweet, affectionate smile. She kissed the tip of your erection, making you throb with desire. She winked at you as her tongue trailed up your shaft to the tip, then down to your balls, then back up to the tip.

"S-Sammy..." you moaned.

She chuckled, her warm breath tickling your boner. Her full lips pressed tight against your balls, then up your shaft, then finally the tip, where her lips surrounded it as she sucked you softly, teasing you with her tongue.

"Haah... S-Sammy, that's...!" you gasped out, feeling her rapidly lick the head of your cock.

She pulled off you, smirking. "Did that feel good, Anon? You're *adorable* when your penis is played with..." she teased.

You blushed, chuckling awkwardly.

"Now... here comes the main course~"

Samus sat up, her large breasts - contained in her keyhole top - fell down onto you, her soft, smooth skin surrounding your cock. You gasped, the sensation sending shockwaves of pleasure through your body as she pumped you up and down.

"Haah.... Sammy, this is amazing...!" you gasped, surrendering to Samus Aran's paizuri.

"It only gets better from here~" Samus said with a wink, grabbing a bottle of lotion from under the bed and squirting it between her bosom, covering your cock.

You had no words for the slick, slippery sensation of her moisturized breasts, pumping up and down your rigid erection even faster. She gave you a sweet, loving smile, full of affection as she tittyfucked you. Her greenish-blue eyes gazed softly into yours, half-lidded and almost dreamlike. She blew you a kiss, winking at you before grabbing both sides of her breasts and pumping you even harder.

"Mmmm..." she purred, her creamy flesh gliding around you as she whispered filthy words of affection. "Ohhh yeah... that's a good boy... Feels good, doesn't it? Mmmm, I bet it feels *so good*... It's all for you, of course... Nobody else will ever get to feel these *soft, warm breasts* around their *cock*. These breasts are Anon's property... All Anon's..."

You threw your head back in pleasure, letting Samus take full control over you.

"That's it... let Sammy please you..." she continued, making your cock twitch with every work. "I want to make you so fucking happy. Mmmm, it feels so good for me, too... You're so hard for me, Anon... I love feeling you in my tits..."

"S-Sammy...!" you grunted in pleasure, grinning each time her tits crushed you between them.

She chuckled, smirking. "You know, Anon... this lotion between my breasts... is safe to eat."

You gasped, feeling her mouth surround the tip of your cock as she continued tittyfucking you, even faster than before. She moaned into your dick, her tongue rapidly licking the tip as her lips pumped up and down your shaft, giving you an incredible blowjob. She winked at you, only arousing you further as the paizuri continued.

"Sammy...!" you moaned, crying out her name again and again as you unconsciously humped into her mouth and tits, giving in completely to Samus. She sucked you harder, her lips gliding up and down your shaft as her breasts squeezed you in between them more and more. "I-I'm gonna...!"

She winked at you, the slickness of her breasts increasing as she drooled over your cock. Her plush lips gripped your erection tighter as her blowjob continued, enhanced by the sensations her breasts provided. The feeling of her rapid tongue, combined with the incredible softness of her creamy breasts, sent you over the edge.

"I-I'm CUMMING...!" you grunted, humping up into her as your second orgasm of the night rocketed out of you, filling her mouth with your seed. She gasped at first, shocked by the taste, before giving you bedroom eyes as she swallowed every drop, her mouth still sucking your cock. She pulled from you with a loud pop, winking at you before opening her mouth, showing that she had already taken your seed. She licked her lips, making eye contact with you all the while.

"You're *delicious*," she growled lustfully, climbing up your body with her breasts pressed tight against you. "I could do that every day... if you wanted it, of course."

You nodded. "Yes, please."

She smirked, kissing your cheek as she rested on top of you. "Wouldn't it be nice to wake up every morning to a tittyfuck? Maybe even a blowjob-tittyfuck, like what I gave you?"

You nodded furiously. "YES, PLEASE!"

Samus laughed, hugging you tight. "I guess I have no choice. Ah, well. Anything for my *boyfriend*."

You smiled at one another, laughing genuinely as you embraced on her bed.

You and Samus held hands on her bed, French kissing passionately at the minutes ticked by. Her lips and tongue felt and tasted addicting. The long, agonizingly sweet kiss continued for what felt like ages, but whenever you stopped to take a breath, it felt like mere seconds had passed.

"So?" she asked softly. "Are you still worried about the future?"

You shook your head. "Nah. I'm just happy to be here with you."

She smiled, squeezing your hands tighter. "Just remember: if you ever feel sad or anxious again, I'm here for you. Fear, anxiety, sadness... I'm no stranger to those things, Anon. You're not alone, no matter what happens."

"You've been through a lot worse than me," you said, recalling her backstory.

She shook her head. "Pain's not a competition. You're allowed to be sad... and you deserve comfort when you are."

You smiled at her, kissing her again. "I love you, Sammy."

"I love you too, Anon."

You continued sharing your love on her bed, holding hands as your nude bodies cuddled close together.

You laid down on Samus' bed as she straddled you, a lewd smirk on her soft lips. She pulled a condom from the small box on the nightstand before wrapping it around your length.

"There we go," she smiled. "I'm still a bounty hunter, so pregnancy isn't an option right now."

You nodded. "I understand."

"Good," she replied, before thrusting her hips forward, rubbing her wetness against you. "Have I ever told you how *desirable* I think you are, Anon?" she asked softly, rubbing herself along your shaft. "I've dreamed about you for a long time. In fact, almost every time I've masturbated, I've thought about you."

"N-no way..." you gasped, the pleasure of her wetness against your cock sending shockwaves of pleasure through your body.

She chuckled. "Yes, way," she insisted, winking. "The games don't show you how often I pleasure myself, do they?"

"Heh, it'd probably affect the age rating a little," you joked.

"Aw, just a little?" Samus gently ran her fingertips up and down your cock, before grabbing it and lining the tip up with her entrance.

Samus sat down on your cock, causing you to grunt at the sensation. You gasped, feeling the heat of her vaginal walls, their bumps surrounding you with slick pleasure.

"Mmmmm..." Samus sighed contently, feeling you inside her. She began riding you, her breasts bouncing with each thrust. "I've longed for this... for so long, Anon," she gasped in pleasure, winking at you.

"Ohhh.... to think this day would come... the day I'd get to *fuck Anon's brains out...!*"

"Haaah.... S-Sammy...!" you moaned.

"That's right, baby, Sammy's here," she smirked, leaning forward to stroke your cheek as her hips slammed against you. She licked her lips, looking into your eyes lovingly, gasping each time you entered her.

"S-Sammy, this is awesome...!" you gasped out, grinning madly.

"I could say the same, Anon... ohhh, yes..." she moaned, kissing you softly before gently biting your lower lip, winking at you. She let go of your lip before leaning back and shaking her hips with you inside. "Does that feel good, Anon?"

"Ahhhh, yes...!"

She gave you a beautiful, genuine laugh. "I love having sex with you, Anon!" Samus exclaimed. "You're the only man for me!!"

"I can't believe you're saying that, Sammy...!" you laughed in return, grabbing her hips as you humped up into her at the same rhythm. "I never thought this day would come! I LOVE YOU!!!"

"I love you too, Anon!" Samus cried out, falling on top of you as she continued fucking. Her hips shook on top of you, her hot walls wanting to milk you dry. "Cum whenever you want to~ It's okay, no need to wait for me~"

You gripped her hips tighter, thrusting up into her again and again. She drooled a little, feeling just as much pleasure as you were.

"I-I'm cumm-!" you tried to say, but were cut off by Samus kissing you. Her soft lips smashed against your own as her tongue thrust inside you, just as your cock thrust inside her.

Samus French-kissed you as the tremors of lust rocketed through your body and hers, as you each shared your own powerful orgasm. Your bodies trembled together as you embraced, your tongues wrestling with one another as you mutually came.

Several minutes passed as you kissed one another, the blissful sensation of the orgasm slowly dissipating as a different, almost sweeter kind of pleasure arrived. You and Samus looked into each other's eyes, smiling softly.

"*I love you*," you both said.

Samus pinned you to the wall, holding your arms above your head with one hand while licking along your jawline. She growled playfully in your ear, whispering the *filthiest* sweet nothings you had ever heard.

"S-Sammy, I-"

She shut you up with her lips, kissing you quiet for several minutes before running a hand down your side and stroking your cock. You moaned softly, letting Samus have her way with you.

Suddenly, you felt her leg lifting up beside you, pressing her crotch onto yours.

"I'm going to fuck you against this wall, Anon. *Get ready*."

And as her vagina slid around your cock, your gasps and moans told her *exactly* what she wanted to hear.

"F-Fuck, Anon!" Samus cried out as you fucked her. Her hands gripped the tablecloth as you fucked her in the "spaceship's" dining room.

"Your ass is awesome, Sammy!" you grunted, grinning as your cock pounded her anus.

She shook her ass into you, biting her lip as the pleasure mounted inside her. "Mmmmm, *Anon.*...."

In a sudden act of boldness, you grabbed her blonde ponytail, immediately causing her body to tremble with a powerful orgasm.

"OH FUCK YES ANON YES PLEASE KEEP FUCKING ME OH FUCK OH FUCK YES ANON I LOVE YOU LOVE LOVE LOVE YOU-" she screamed incoherently, cumming rougher than ever.

"As a reward for that last orgasm, let me... make you feel good..." she teased, returning to her more dominant personality as she held your face to her breast.

You sucked her tit gleefully, licking circles around her areolae as she bit her lip. Samus' hand ran down your cheek to your chest, then down your chest to your stomach, before finally resting on your hardening erection.

"Don't be too rough now," she purred, stroking your cock gently. "You won't be getting any milk out of these... yet."

You moaned into her breast, aroused by her words as you sucked her nipple lovingly. Meanwhile, the intergalactic bounty hunter continued jerking you off, slowly and deliberately masturbating you.

"That's it... good boy..." she whispered, making you sleepy in her arms. "Mommy Samus loves you, baby," she chuckled to herself.

GAME!

Zero Suit Samus wins!

"Well played, Anon," Samus smirked. "You're better than I expected. Can't believe you beat me with my own fighter."

"Hmhmhm~" you chuckled proudly. "Yeah, I'm the best."

"Let's not go that far," she replied, putting her arm on your opposite shoulder, pulling you close to her. "That was only round one. We're going to be playing a *lot* of games tonight. *That's what couples do, after all*~" she whispered into your ear.

Your body tingled with her words. "I like playing games with you, Samus," you said with a smile.

"Hey, remember: it's *Sammy* when we're alone, got it?"

You nodded. "Right. *I love you, Sammy.*"

She blushed, kissing your forehead. "*I love you too, Anon.*"

You continued playing games for several hours, sharing words of affection between every word.

"That... was awesome," you said, panting after your last romp with Samus.

"Way better than Dark Samus, right?" she teased.

"Heh, no comment."

She stuck her tongue out at you playfully, making the two of you laugh.

Just then, the door burst open. "ROOM SERVICE!!" Rena announced, barging in as always.

"Hey, Rena," Samus greeted. "Dinnertime already?"

"It was supposed to be earlier, actually," the kitsune said, awkwardly scratching the back of her head. "Y'see, I asked Min Min to help out with dinner, since Anon was feeling down... but she kinda told someone else you were sad, and *they* told someone else, and then *they* told a couple other girls... and, well..."

Rena wheeled in several carts of food, all smelling delicious. You and Samus gasped at the massive amount of food prepared for you.

"...*that's* why you've got so much food tonight. Don't, uh... don't feel like you need to eat it all at once, okay?"

"-and over there's some ramen, a few casseroles, and something called a... Quoteletta, I think it was? It's some kinda meat dish. I dunno what's in it, but it smells delicious."

"Thanks, Rena," you smiled.

"Heh, don't thank me," the kitsune insisted. "Thank, like, twelve other girls."

Samus sat close by you on the table, the same one where you fucked her ass. She pulled you close, kissing you before making her plate.

"AWWWWW, you two are so *CUTE* together!" Rena squealed in delight. "MMMPH, I could just die right now~"

You and Samus laughed as you shared a delicious meal together.

As the hours passed, the time eventually came to wake up. You said your heartfelt goodbyes to Samus, sharing one final hug and kiss.

"Now, you remember what we talked about, right?" Samus asked.

You nodded. "If anything happens, you're there for me, right?"

"We *all* are," Samus insisted, kissing your forehead. "We love you. *Always*."

"You feeling better?" Rena asked as she led you back to the entrance.

"I think so," you replied, holding her hand. "If I get laid off... I'll find a way to make things work. For me and Torch."

The kitsune smiled, her three tails wagging behind her. "I know you will."

You and Rena finally made it back to the Lobby.

"Wake up time," Rena said. "You sure you don't need help with-"

You shook your head. "Nah, it's fine. Not *that* heavy."

With that, Rena waved you goodbye as you passed through the Hotel threshold.

You woke up in your bed shortly thereafter. Your eyes slowly awoke, in your own bed, in your own room, and in your own home, as always.

Although you weren't sure of the future, you knew deep down that everything would be fine. No matter what happens, you knew you'd always have the Hotel Fantasia.

...And all these takeout boxes Rena gave you. Yep. It's gonna be leftovers for a looooong time.

If Metroid Prime 4 is announced during today's Nintendo Direct, everyone who requested this chapter gets a free Priority Request (a

request that shoots to the top of the list). This also applies if SSBU has a Metroid-themed update of some kind (new fighter, Mii costume, etc.), or basically if anything *significantly* Metroid-related happens.

EDIT: Well, that sucks... but hey, Pyra's in Smash!! :D

Tifa Lockhart (Final Fantasy VII)

Chapter 40: Tifa Lockhart (Final Fantasy VII)

Every night, you dream of the Hotel Fantasia, where you can make love to anyone you wish. Tonight, you've chosen Tifa Lockhart, the reserved but powerful owner of Seventh Heaven! Care for a drink?

(Requested by Parsion on Chapter 12, Now Today on Chapter 33, ReportingCrater on Chapter 33, AjackstheMighty on Chapter 35, Louis on Chapter 35, and ThrowawayAccount on Chapter 1)

LEGAL DISCLAIMER:

If the reader is 18-20 years of age, the author of this fanfiction is not responsible for any underage drinking laws broken over the course of this chapter.

If the reader doesn't live in a region where 21 is the minimum legal drinking age, however, totally ignore this and have fun, Anon!

Every night for about half a year, you've dreamt of the same hotel floating in the void. "Hotel Fantasia," the sign above the entrance proudly declares. Inside, the beautiful kitsune receptionist Rena leads you to the room of any girl your heart desires, and you spend a marvelous night with them. Here, in the mysterious dream hotel Fantasia, all the worries of the day vanish in the gentle comfort of night.

And so, your slumbering heart asks itself: Who's next?

Anon's strong, manly hands glided against my eager skin. He chuckled at my aroused expression before licking circles around my nipples, sending shockwaves of pleasure through my flesh. My virgin body trembled beneath his, that iron-hard cock (hardened with both lust and experience) poking into my thighs. The saltiness of his sweat trickled down his body onto mine, mixing with my own in a cocktail (AN: lol geddit COCKtail XD) of desire.

I moaned for Anon, crying out intensely with each movement of his tongue. "A-Anon, I-"

"Shhhhh~" he whispered sensitively. "Don't try to talk. Just let my lust mix with yours... and ***cum****."*

Rena returned to the Lobby just as you reached the second chapter.

"ANON!" she exclaimed, rushing over to the computer. "NO! D-don't read that!"

You chuckled, smirking at her filthy fanfiction. "I see you've gone from second to first person," you observed.

She pushed you away from the reception desk, keeping you from reading the story. "Stoooooppppp...!" the kitsune groaned. "Ugh, how long have you been here?"

"Just a few minutes," you replied. "I saw you weren't here and got curious."

"Well, curiosity killed the cat!" she snapped.

"And satisfaction brought him back~" you teased.

Rena sighed, blushing. "Just... don't read my lewd fanfics again..."

You chuckled, nudging her with your shoulder. She nudged you back, and this continued for some time until you were both laughing.

"I love you, Anon," she giggled.

"Love you too, Rena."

You and Rena sat in the Hotel Lobby for a while, relaxing on one of the couches and watching TV together.

"So, decided who you wanna spend the night with, Anon?"

"Hm... I'm thinking Tifa tonight, if that's okay."

The kitsune giggled. "Since when wouldn't it be okay? I'll message her right away! That's Tifa Lockhart from *Final Fantasy*, right?"

"Floor 7, here we come!" Rena exclaimed. "A little on the nose, but whatever."

Rena hopped beside you, her three bushy tails stroking your back as she curled up next to you.

"Mmmm, so cozy..." Rena sighed, resting her head on your shoulder. "Tifa's so lucky..."

You chuckled, kissing her forehead. "Wanna join in?"

"I have work, silly," she giggled, hugging your arm as her cheek squished against your shoulder. She grinned, feeling you close to her. "Though I gotta say, Tifa's pretty hot. I'll have to replay *VII* again..."

"Ooh, original or remake?"

"Oh, probably the original, but I do like the remake. Actually..."

You and Rena spent a long time in the elevator discussing *Final Fantasy VII*, your favorite scenes and characters, and so on...

DING DONG

"And in conclusion, that dancer in the middle of Corneria in *Final Fantasy I* is the sexiest video game character of all time."

"Huh," you said as she finished her lengthy dissertation. "I think you might've convinced me."

The kitsune chuckled, before taking your hand and leading you out of the elevator.

Eventually, the two of you reached Tifa's door, Floor 7 Room 201.

"And here we are~" Rena announced as you arrived. "Tifa's right inside! You ready to see the most beloved rack in video game history?"

You laughed. "They're definitely the most famous, huh?"

"The biggest and best!" the kitsune said with a wink. "You have fun, okay?"

"Thanks, Rena," you replied, kissing her before she left. As she returned to the elevator, you stood before Tifa Lockhart's door, knocking.

Moments later, she opened the door. Black hair, red eyes, and a pair of huge, beautiful... lips. You recognized her immediately as Tifa Lockhart- *BOOBS BOOBS BOOBS BOOBS BOOBS BOOBS BOOBS*

She blushed, smiling as her red eyes met yours. "Anon..." she said softly. "You made it. I can't believe I'm really meeting you."

"I could say the same," you replied.

She chuckled, taking your hands into hers. Her red, fingerless gloves pressed into your palms as her fingers intertwined with yours.

"Well? You wanna head inside?" Tifa asked.

You nodded. "Yeah, I'd love to."

The inside of her "room" wasn't just a bedroom; it was a whole bar. Across the room was the counter, tables and chairs were scattered around, and a hallway to the left lead to her actual bedroom.

"You must be tired" she said, leading you inside by the hand. "How about a refreshing cocktail made by yours truly that you can sit back and savor?"

"Yes, please!"

She giggled. "Alright, then. Grab a seat."

You sat at her counter, watching as she walked around the other side.

"So! What can I get you?" she asked, leaning forward and giving you the sweetest smile.

You chuckled, thinking about her question. "Something hard," you replied, trying to be cool.

She laughed. "Alright then." She leaned forward, kissing you on the cheek before getting to work. *I'd like something hard too, Anon...* she thought, blushing at her own perverted imagination.

Your eyes were fixated on her body as she poured you a drink. You gazed at her white top that exposed her midriff, her hips swaying as she worked, her lips curved into a sweet smile- *BOOBS BOOBS BOOBS BOOBS BOOBS BOOBS BOOBS*

"So, do like my room?" she asked, shaking your drink up.

"Huh? Oh, yeah, it's cool," you replied, looking away from her *36DDD breasts.*

Tifa chuckled. "It's almost just like Seventh Heaven. A little bit cleaner, but still. I've had plenty of time to decorate."

"I like it," you said, smiling.

She turned around, returning your smile. "I'm glad you do. You can come here anytime you want, you know. I'd... love to have you over... i-if you want."

You laughed. "Thanks, Tifa."

She giggled, leaning over the counter to kiss you again, this time on the lips. She continued shaking your drink before pouring it, then sliding the glass onto the counter to you.

"Thanks, again," you said, taking a drink. "Mmm! That's awesome, best I've ever had."

"Aww, I knew you'd say something sweet like that," she said, grinning. "Ah, but you probably want something even stronger, huh? In that case..."

Tifa poured another bottle into a glass, shaking it even more than the other before pouring it and sliding it to you. "Our house special: The Cosmo Canyon."

You smiled, taking a sip of the red liquid. "Oh wow, that's pretty strong."

Tifa laughed again. "Aww, too strong for you, tough guy?"

"It's a beautiful color, though. Reminds me of your eyes."

"Anon! You *flirt*," she laughed, walking back around the counter to sit beside you. "Enjoy~"

You smiled, continuing to drink the Cosmo Canyon she made you... while she put her arm around you. Before you knew it, her soft, full lips pressed against yours, kissing you in between drinks.

"Mmmm, tastes so good..." she giggled as you finished your drink. "I wonder if you taste just as good without the drink~"

You laughed, kissing her passionately as you set the drink down. Your tongues danced in each others mouths, and you found yourselves moaning into one another. She stroke your back as you hugged her, your arms surrounding her in a sweet, romantic embrace.

One of her hands ran down your arm to your hand, guiding it to her breast. She rubbing your hand around her large, soft bosom, encouraging you to grope her. As you squeezed her, you felt her moan even more into your mouth, kissing you fervently.

Several minutes passed before you finally broke the kiss, the two of you gasping for breath.

"Th-that was awesome..." you gasped.

She winked at you, blushing and grinning. "C'mon, let's go!"

"Huh?"

"To my room, of course!"

Tifa giggled as she pulled you onto her bed. "Looks like someone's a bit tipsy."

"I'm not drunk, am I?" you asked.

She shook her head. "But you are bright red."

"Probably 'cause I'm with a gorgeous woman right now."

"Anon!" she laughed.

"Your laugh is beautiful, too~"

"Shut up!" she teased, pulling you into her arms- *BOOBS BOOBS BOOBS BOOBS BOOBS BOOBS BOOBS*

"Can't help it, you're hot and your laugh is hot," you said, unable to control yourself.

She continued laughing, cuddling with you in her bed. "Mmmmm, I love you, Anon~"

"Mmm, never thought I'd hear you say that," you said, laying on top of her.

She giggled. "Get used to it. I'm going to say that a *lot*."

You smiled, resting on her chest. Tifa stroked your head as it rested on her huge, soft boobs.

"I love you too, Tifa," you replied, nearly dozing off to the sound of her heartbeat.

She sighed, caressing your head. "Good night, then..."

You woke up to the sight of Tifa by your bed, totally topless.

"W-woah!"

"Hehe, surprised?" she teased, rubbing one big breast with her gloved hand. "Did you sleep well?"

"Next to you, who wouldn't?" you flirted, making her blush and grin.

"Thought I'd give you something nice to wake up to. You're cute when you sleep, by the way~"

"You're the cute one," you replied, still a little tipsy.

She chuckled, running a hand down your body to your pajama pants. "Wanna feel even better?"

You nodded, grinning madly. She smiled at you, removing her gloves before stroking you through your pajama pants. You gasped, shivering from her soft touch. She giggled, watching you tremble beneath her.

"You know what I'm gonna do, right?" she whispered into your ear. "I'm going to jerk you off so good... that you'll fill my hand with *load after load* of cum... Do you want that?"

"Y-yeah..."

She kissed your cheek, pushing her hand into your pants. You felt her soft, smooth hand wrap around your erection, savoring the feeling of her pumping you up and down.

"Do you want handjobs like this... whenever you wake up?" she asked, continuing to kiss your cheek, again and again. "You could come back to Sector 7 with me... Well, maybe not. It's not... great there. Either way, though... I'd love to treat you like this... making you feel good..."

"Hnnngh... T-Tifa..." you grunted in pleasure. "I love this..."

She smiled. "I can make it even better."

You sat on the bed in front of her, feeling her grip your rock-hard erection. She winked at you, giving you a sweet smile as her lips pressed against your penis, kissing over and over, traveling up your shaft to the head.

You breathed heavily, feeling your heart pound as she kissed your cock, sending shivers of pleasure through your whole body. "Tifa..."

you moaned.

She giggled, rubbing the head of your cock, against her plush lips. "Mmmm..." she purred, her lips vibrating against your flesh. You couldn't help but moan once again from the sensation.

Her free hand grabbed yours, her fingers intertwining as she held your hand. She smiled at you, your cock mere inches from her face as she blew kisses at you. The hand that once gripped your boner now gently caressed your balls, full of the cum she so desired.

"I love you," she said, her red eyes gazing longingly into yours.

"I love y-*ah!*" you gasped, suddenly feeling the tip of her tongue on your head, circling your tip. She enticed you, still gazing into your eyes. "I love you, too," you moaned, finishing your sentence.

She giggled, her warm breath tickling your cock. She stopped rubbing your balls, her fingertips instead gliding up your cock to your base once again, gripping it tighter than before. She rubbed her tongue with your cock, moving your erection back and forth against her slick tongue. You moaned, feeling her rub back and forth, her wetness and texture caressing against your tip.

Before you knew it, your tip passed through her full lips and into her mouth, sucking you off. You grunted in pleasure, feeling her pump up and down your head. She closed her eyes as she blew you, savoring the feeling, the flavor, everything. Her tongue teased the underside of your head, sending pleasure coursing through your flesh.

"Tifa...!" you moaned as she blew you, her head flowing over your shaft now. Her tongue rapidly licked the underside of your whole penis. As she sucked you off, her hand squeezed yours more firmly, and you couldn't help but squeezing her hand in return.

Her blowjob intensified as she got faster and faster, her other hand still gripping your boner as her full, soft lips glided across your erect cock. She moaned into your dick, and you felt it as she surrounded

you. Eventually, though, her fellatio became slower, more deliberate, more *delicious*. She was virtually milking you now, pumping you with her lips, tongue, even her hand at this point. Your cock was soaked with her saliva, dripping with her drool. You could tell she longed to do this, longed for *you*, but you didn't know how long.

Her hand moved from your shaft to your thighs, stroking them as her mouth pushed further and further down your shaft, her tongue touching your balls. She continued pumping your cock with her mouth, eventually stopping at your base, your entire cock down her throat. She gagged, but you could tell she wasn't in any pain. She winked at you, holding your hand tighter as she deepthroated you.

Several seconds passed as she held you in her throat, moving slightly to send shockwaves of pleasure through your body. Her tongue moved faster than ever on your underside, and her free hand moved from your thigh to your balls once again, caressing them slowly.

The incredible pleasure built up inside you, until you couldn't hold back any longer. Your body trembled, begging for release.

"T-Tifa...!" you moaned, your hips shaking as she held your cock inside her.

She understood, pulling off your cock and jerking you off with her hand, hard. You grunted as the orgasm blasted through your body, erupting onto her face, covering her with your cum. Her face was utterly *creamed* by you, all while her eyes looked up at you in adoration and lust, her mouth open with anticipation as your cum shot into her mouth. As your orgasm subsided, you saw just how much cum you blasted her with.

"Ooh, sorry," you said.

"Not at all," she insisted. "I like it." She smiled at you, your cum on her cheeks, lips, tongue, hair... *everywhere*. She held your dick

gently, pressing it to her lips once again for one final kiss. "Mmmmm, you taste *amazing...*"

You fell backwards onto the bed, grinning like a madman from her insanely-good blowjob. "Thank... you..."

She giggled. "Aw, don't thank me yet. The night's only just begun! Let's get washed up, okay? *Then* you can thank me~"

You nearly fainted as her slick tongue licked your balls, as if to reward them for a job well done.

After washing her face, the two of you cuddled on the bed, you face in her bare tits as her hands stroked and caressed you. Eventually, Tifa let go of you, sitting up on your legs while you laid back. She gave you a naughty smile as she lifted her skirt, exposing her fancy panties.

"Nice, right?" she smirked.

You nodded.

Tifa slowly removed her black skirt before tossing it aside. "Then do you want them?"

"Yes, please, I'd appreciate that," you said, gazing at the soft fabric.

She laughed, rubbing her pussy through her panties, soaking them with her love juices. "Do you mind if they're a little... wet?"

"Nope, don't mind at all!" you exclaimed, getting excited.

Tifa smirked once again before standing up and pulling her panties off with one hand, the other keeping her balance on the bed. As they passed through both legs, she tossed it to you.

"I know you're a perv, so just enjoy, okay?" she teased.

You laughed, taking in her womanly scent. She giggled at your arousal, her hands gently stroking you while you savored her wet underwear.

"Of course, I'm kind of a pervert, too," Tifa continued, lining her warmth up with you. "I've been thinking about doing this with you for a long... long time." She winked at you. "So think about that when playing the Remake, okay? Think about how I'm *longing* to meet *the boy from my dream*..."

Your heart pounded as she spoke, the love in her voice overshadowing any lust she may have felt. She looked at you with sweet admiration as her hips pressed down over you, taking you in. You grunted at the sweet, slick sensation of her vagina, her warm walls wrapping around you like a lover's embrace. She stroked your cheek, a smile on her soft lips as she started moving, riding you hard. You couldn't help but let out a moan as she fucked you, slowly but surely.

"Anon..." she moaned softly, her red eyes meeting yours.

"Tifa..." you replied, in awe of the woman on top of you.

She leaned forward, her tongue pressing into your mouth, kissing you passionately and fervently, all the while her pussy taking you in and pleasuring you. Her hips slammed against your own as you made love, but not at all quickly; it was a slow, deliberate motion, somewhat reserved but full of affection. It was as if she was *savoring* your cock, losing herself to the feeling of it inside her.

Tifa giggled, putting both her hands on your shoulders and shaking her breasts in front of your face. "I love the feeling of your... 'buster sword', Anon~" she teased, looking down at you with desire in her eyes. She leaned forward, pressing one of her massive boobs to your face. "Go on, play with them."

As your hips thrusted upwards in time with her, your hands squeezed and caressed her tits, particularly her nipples. She bit her lip, the

sweet sensations of your cock and your hands nearly driving her to the edge. The feeling of your groping caused her to tremble, making her let out several aroused moans, before finally...

"A-Anon...!" she gasped. "I'm... about to cum..."

Before you could even respond, she cried out in pleasure, her body finally fucking yours at full speed, her soaking hips splashing against yours as she came on you, squirting onto your hard, rigid cock. Her fast movements slowed down once more as the pleasure radiated throughout her body. She fell down on top of you, her massive mammaries squishing against you as she sighed in contentment. You felt her hot pussy continue creaming on your rigid erection, even as she relaxed.

Her rest didn't last long, however, and she soon sat up once again, her breasts bouncing before you as she bounced on your hard-on. Her hands rested on your chest, occasionally rubbing your nipples, getting them hard. She panted and moaned, the incredible sensations filling her with pleasure. She let out several gasps of pleasure while fucking you, trembling with lust as your cock rubbed against her walls.

The slickness of her pussy drove you wild with lust. You grabbed her hips, humping up in rhythm with her, making her virtually *scream* in desire as you fucked her from below. She moaned your name again and again, grinding her hips into your dick, still savoring how your cock felt inside her walls. She bit her lip, closing her eyes as she let the sensation come again.

This time, though, both your bodies reached that sweet climax, the intense pleasure blasting through you as you cried out together. The mutual orgasm shook both your bodies, sending shockwaves through your flesh as you came together. Your eyes met hers, the two of you breathing heavily as you finally came. You moaned your names, feeling the orgasm subside for a moment before embracing.

You laughed in each other's arms, the feeling of the mutual orgasm making you both happy.

"I think I reached heaven..." she sighed, holding you in her embrace.

"So, *Seventh* Heaven?" you teased.

She shut you up with a kiss. You weren't complaining.

Tifa bit her lip as you fucked her against her counter, her body trembling with desire as your cock thrusted in and out of her. Her red eyes, full of love and affection, met yours as you made love together. Your eyes drifted downwards to her huge breasts, bouncing with each thrust of your hard-on. You groped one of her boobs, making her moan as you felt her up. Her body shook and trembled, orgasming onto your erection while you still fucked her. She moaned, gasping your name over and over.

"You're beautiful," you said, pressing your lips to hers.

She moaned into your kiss before pulling away from you. "So are you," she replied, blushing.

You smiled, hugging her tight as you continued pounding away at her.

She gave you a soft smile, full of affection, as she laid you down on her bed. Her smooth, creamy hand pumped up and down your cock, causing you to moan as it hardened in her grasp. She giggled, kissing the tip over and over before winking at you.

"Now," she said finally, her breath tickling your dick, "it's time to move onto my special treatment... *with my breasts*."

She pressed her massive bosom around you, squishing against your hard-on as it wrapped around your length. She smiled lovingly at

you, the one she loved for years, even before meeting you. Her breasts felt indescribably soft around you, making you moan almost already.

She giggled. "I like hearing you moan. It's sweet."

"You're sweet," you replied.

"Aww, am I?" she asked, rubbing your cock between her boobs. "I just want to make my *boyfriend* happy. Every single day... doing stuff like this with him... making him feel good... making him feel *loved*..."

You moaned softly, making her giggle again. She let go of her boobs, instead pressing them to your body hard, trapping your cock in her soft, cozy flesh.

"This is what you deserve, Anon..." she continued, gazing into your eyes as she rubbed against you with her chest. "So? Is it good?"

You couldn't respond, only moan.

"This movement I'm doing with my breasts... is it good, Anon?"

"It's... amazing..." you grunted in desire. "I never... thought this day would come."

She smiled warmly at you. "Neither did I," she replied, licking her lips. "Seems like it's going to come out soon. I want you to cum hard, so I'll move faster..."

The pleasure mounted as she rubbed against you faster and faster, her soft flesh almost absorbing you. She smiled warmly as the need to explode mounted.

"T-Tifa... Tifa, I-"

"Now, *let out all your cum between the breasts you love*..."

You humped up into your soft chest, moaning as your cum erupted from your cock, filling her enormous cleavage. She chuckled, feeling your seed blast between her breasts. As your orgasm subsided, you locked eyes, each of you saying the words you desperately wanted to say.

"I love you."

You shivered happily as Tifa washed you in her bathroom. Her huge, soapy breasts rubbed up against your back, cleaning you up while also arousing you.

"You know," she spoke up, reaching around to wash your chest, "Aerith, Yuffie, and I had an agreement."

"Oh, really?" you replied, blushing.

"We agreed that, if one of us got to... sleep with you, we'd play wingman for the others."

"Wingman?"

"Yeah, you know. We'd hype up the other two. Tell you how awesome they are. So..." Her hands moved down your chest to your stomach, rubbing it in small circles while her boobs squished against you from behind. "Aerith and Yuffie *really* like you, you know. Aerith is really sweet, really gentle... she'd probably love kissing you during sex..."

"Mmm, that sounds nice..."

"I take it you're a fan? Hehe, you wanna *deflower* her, don't you?" Just as she spoke, Tifa grabbed your cock from behind, slowly jacking you off. "Now, close your eyes and imagine them both... Imagine them taking turns kissing you, touching you, giving you hickeys... Yuffie would probably like that, too... especially if she's on top, riding you into oblivion. I've heard ninjas are *really* great in bed."

You grunted in lust, imagining both of them fucking you.

"That's it... let it all out on Aerith and Yuffie..."

"Haaah... haaa... haa..."

"Oh, one other thing... you see, quite a few years ago, Aerith and I had an... incident, and to make a long story short, we both have a crossdressing fetish now. Do you, uh... think you can try on a dress for us?"

"Uhhh... lemme think about it?"

She laughed, continuing to jack you off from behind...

WOOSH...

TAP!

"A perfect hit," Tifa said, "*if* you were aiming for the wall."

You chuckled awkwardly.

"Now, watch and learn..." she said, grabbing a dart and throwing it.

WOOSH...

TAP!

"Bull's eye!" she exclaimed.

"Nice!" You high-fived her.

She smiled at you, beaming proudly. "Yeah, I'm the best," she boasted playfully.

Just then, the door burst open. "ROOM SERVICE!"

"Oh, hey, Rena," you greeted.

"Room service already?" Tifa asked.

Rena chuckled. "It's actually half an hour late. I got busy getting Sephiroth into Elite Smash."

Tifa growled lightly. "Should've been me... stupid Sephiroth..."

You put your arm around her. "C'mon, let's eat."

Tifa smiled at you, kissing your forehead. "Yeah, let's."

You and Tifa sat at the bar while Rena gave you both your food. "Not often you sit on that side, huh, Tifa?"

Tifa chuckled. "Not often I get to eat with someone as cute as Anon."

You blushed, kissing her cheek. She kissed you back, making Rena squeal in delight.

"Hnnnng, you two are ADORABLE together!" she exclaimed.

"You're pretty cute yourself, Rena," Tifa winked.

Rena bit her lip, looking down at Tifa's huge breasts. "You coming onto me?"

"I think Anon might like the threesome," she suggested. "What do you think, Anon-"

"YES YES YES YES YES YES!"

The girls laughed, and you all enjoyed a meal together.

Hours passed, and the time to wake up had soon approached. However...

"Haaah... A-Anon, I came to t-take you back to the entrance..." Rena moaned, feeling you finger her pussy from behind while Tifa played with her kitsune titties. "Y-you're gonna be late for work..."

"Shhhhh~" Tifa whispered, placing a finger to her lips. "Don't try to talk. Just let our lust mix with yours... *and cum.*"

Rena's face blushed a bright red. "F-fuck you, Anon! You told her about my fanfics, didn't you?!"

You and Tifa shared a laugh as you made the gorgeous kitsune cum.

But eventually, you had to wake up, so Rena led you back to the Lobby, her legs shaking with pleasure the whole time. You left the Hotel, crossing the entrance and quickly waking up in your own bed...

...with something soft in your hand.

You got Tifa's Panties!

Gloria (Pokémon Sword/Shield)

Chapter 41: Gloria (Pokémon Sword/Shield)

Every night, you dream of the Hotel Fantasia, where you can make love to anyone you wish. Tonight, you've chosen Gloria, the Galarian Pokémon Trainer! Hope you like thicc accents!

(Requested by Blazingflame2020 on Chapter 16, Neato Burrito on Chapter 26, ReportingCrater on Chapter 33, and JetMan615 on Chapter 37)

It's dangerous to go alone, take this.

And this.

Furthermore, any inaccuracies in Scottish dialect are due to her not actually being Scottish, but rather Galarian. That's my excuse and I'm sticking to it.

Every night for about half a year, you've dreamt of the same hotel floating in the void. "Hotel Fantasia," the sign above the entrance proudly declares. Inside, the beautiful kitsune receptionist Rena leads you to the room of any girl your heart desires, and you spend a marvelous night with them. Here, in the mysterious dream hotel Fantasia, all the worries of the day vanish in the gentle comfort of night.

And so, your slumbering heart asks itself: Who's next?

"*Haaaaaah*... this is so relaxing..." Rena sighed contently, the warm water of the Onsen surrounding her three-tailed body. "I could just stay here... forever and ever... listening to the relaxing sounds of the waterfall, echoing off the bamboo walls... I'm so glad we built this-"

FUCK THE POLICE, COMING STRA-

Rena groaned, interrupting her phone's ringtone by picking up. "Rena speaking..."

"Sorry to interrupt," the woman on the other end said.

"Oh, Miyu, what's up?"

"See, Anon just arrived at the same time I did, but like... where are you?"

"ACK!" Rena grunted, quickly getting out of the water and rushing to put clothes on. "I'm, uh, j-just attending to, uh, i-important business matters! Yep, just filing away paperwork, you know how it is...!"

"Ugh, tell me about it. I swear, the boss lady makes us do nothing BUT paperwork some days. Jeez Louise, don't you ever just feel like-"

"UH, ANYWAY, I'LL BE THERE IN A BIT, BYE!"

Click, beeeeeep...

"Wwwwwelcome, Anon!" The kitsune happily greeted, skipping out of the Onsen.

Miyu smirked. "Important paperwork, huh?"

"*Very* important," Rena insisted.

The catwoman chuckled, handing Rena a clipboard. "Got a delivery for a miss Gloria... hm. I'm not sure I can pronounce that last name."

Rena looked at the clipboard. "Ah, I know her. She's that Pokémon trainer with the thick Scottish accent."

"Oh, she's cute," you chimed in.

Rena giggled. "You wanna request her? I should warn you, she can be a bit... intense."

"*Sounds good to me!*"

Miyu and Rena both laughed, the former putting an arm around you.

"That's our Anon!" the catgirl trucker teased.

"I'll message her right away," Rena said, quickly typing at her computer.

Rena: Hey, Gloria! We have your package right here. We'll deliver it shortly.

Gloria: pure belter

Rena: Also, Anon just requested you! Are you up for it?

Gloria: IS THE POPE CATH'LICK YA CHEEKY TART???

Gloria: Fucking yaldy, git 'is tadger ova here, ahm gantin oan 'im!!!

Rena: ...so is that a yes?

"Floor 96, here we come!" Rena announced as the elevator began ascending.

"This is gonna be awesome," you said, sitting on the red cushioned seat in the back.

Rena chuckled, taking a seat and putting an arm around you. "So, how's Torch doing?"

"Pretty good, I think," you replied, returning her sidehug. "I like watching anime and playing video games with her after I get home from work."

"Hmhmhm, *just* anime and games?" the kitsune teased, tickling your back with her three bushy tails.

"Heheh, well... sometimes we can't help ourselves."

Rena laughed, pressing her huge boobs into your arm. "So, what kind of kinky stuff do you two get up to?"

"Well... one thing we do is that, whenever I get home from work, she makes me dinner-"

"Lemme guess: she sucks your dick while you eat."

"Heh, got it in one."

Rena bit her lip, imagining it. *Fuck, do you think she'd share? Anon enjoying a freshly-cooked meal while me 'n Torch went down on him? Mmm, what if he came on me, making Torch jealous enough to lick it off my face... ending in us making out under the table...*

"Someone's horny," you teased.

Rena winked at you. "So, you think we can have a threesome someday? You, me, Torch?"

You smirked at her. "Funny thing is, she's asked the same question."

"Ohoho, has she?" the kitsune smirked back. "She's crazy cute, and ever since she evolved into a Combusken girl, she's been even cuter." She pressed her hand into her crotch, rubbing herself through her blue floral kimono. "Mmmm, I can just imagine kissing her... while you *pump us both full of cum*..."

Rena shared her filthy imagination with you as you ascended to Gloria's floor.

DING DONG

"-eat it right out of her pussy as you- oh, looks like we're there," Rena said as the elevator doors opened. "Pull your pants back up, okay?"

You stopped jacking off and pulled your pajama pants over your hard cock. Rena bit her lip as she stared at the tent you were making.

"Let's see, Gloria's room is this way," Rena said, leading you down the hallway. "Stop me if you see Room 227."

You nodded. "227. Got it."

"You know... there's actually *four* versions of the Galar trainer here."

"Really? Like, one for the four skin options in Sword & Shield?"

"Yep!" Rena replied. "Gloria's the default one, since she's the version everyone recognizes. Then there's Yuuri, the one with silver hair and blue eyes," she said, pointing to Room 228, "Shield, the one with dark skin and gray eyes," she continued, pointing to Room 229, "and lastly, Victoria, the one with tan skin and brown eyes," she concluded, pointing to Room 230.

"Four different Galar trainers?" you asked. "Heh, should've requested a five-way then."

"I... wouldn't suggest it," Rena chuckled. "I think the other three are pretty sweet, but Gloria would destroy your dick before they got a chance."

"...And you think that's gonna deter me?"

Rena burst out laughing, hugging you tight. "Anon, you're- you're so funny!" she exclaimed. "Mmm, I love a guy with a sense of humor~ Ah, but it's Gloria's night, isn't it? I'll leave you two be, then."

You hugged her back, smiling with your head on her shoulder. "Thanks, Rena."

Rena blushed, smiling. "Aw, anything for you, big guy. I love y-"

"OI! WOT'S OLL THIS, EH? THINK YA CAN YOINK ANON FROM ME, YA DAFTY NOINTALES?"

You and Rena turned around. Standing there was a young woman in a green Balmoral cap, wearing a magenta skirt and a gray wooly jacket over a magenta button-up shirt. It was Gloria, and she wasn't happy.

"I'm not a Ninetails," Rena grumbled.

"WELL, WOTEVER YA IS, AH DINNAE CARE. SHOVE OFF 'N LEMME GET PUMPED, EH? CHEEKY CUNT."

Rena chuckled, taking the very angry trainer's shouting in stride. "Alright, alright. You have fun, Anon."

"Thanks," you said, waving her off as she headed back to the elevator.

As you did, Gloria took your hand. "Lookin' for a belter night wit a bonny lass, eh, Anon?"

You smiled at her, kissing her cheek. "You know it. Oh, and..." You handed her the package she ordered. "This is for you."

"Thenk ye uncoly," she said, taking the small box from you. After shoving it into her pocket, the Galarian Pokémon Trainer beamed at you, squeezing your hand tighter. "Mon, then, let's git inside."

You found yourself in her well-decorated room, with a cozy-looking bed, several Pokéballs on her nightstand, and a TV with Nintendo Switch connected not far from it.

"Ahm fuckin' yaldy thenight, Anon," she said, grinning as she led you to her bed. "Been 'avin dreams 'bout ya since I was a wee bairn. Ah liked thinkin' 'bout holdin' yer 'and 'n stuff, eh?"

You squeezed her hand as you sat on the bed with her. "Is it everything you hoped?" you asked, somehow able to penetrate her accent.

"Aye, even betta," she smiled, kissing your cheek. "C'mere, then, gimme a bosie," she insisted, spreading her arms.

You took her invitation, hugging her tight and making her smile even more.

"Mmmm, aye, ah could get used tae this," she chuckled. "Yer a right warm lad, ye are."

It was several minutes before you broke the hug, and you could tell you she wanted to continue.

"Fancy a keek at me chebs?" she asked, grabbing her boobs through her wooly jacket.

You nodded. "Yes, please!"

She laughed before unbuttoning her jacket, then the magenta top underneath. Pulling them aside, she showed off her D-cup breasts, which looked huge on her smaller frame. She winked at you before bouncing them up and down.

"Nice ones, eh? Thought 'bout 'avin' a reduction done oan 'em, but the way yer peepers are lookin', ah think ah've changed me mind~"

"They're awesome..."

"Well, dinnae just stare, Anon! Take yerself an 'andful, why doncha?"

You chuckled at her request, squeezing and groping the Pokémon Trainer's soft melons. Your fingers virtually sank into her soft, bouncy flesh as you felt her up. She bit her lip, grinning as she stared at the ceiling.

"Mmmm... ah dinnae want this tae end..." she moaned, sighing contently at your touch. "Ye make me the 'appiest lass in the world, Anon..."

"I'm glad..." you replied, continuing to feel her up. "You're beautiful... and I love your voice..."

"Yer a pure looker yerself," she complimented, grabbing your hands and guiding them around her chest in circles. "Mmmmm... Thenight's gon' be good craic, innit?"

As you felt her up, she glanced down to see your hard-on. She licked her lips, watching you harden.

"Oi! Dae I spot an Onix in yer trousers, or are ye 'appy tae see me?" she teased, letting go of your hands to stroke you through your pajama pants. "Keep at it with me chebs, eh? Yer 'ands on 'em feel pure 'eavenly."

You complied with her request, continuing to feel her soft, warm breasts as she caressed your boner.

"Mmmph... Gloria..." you moaned slightly.

She chuckled, biting her lip before pulling your pants down, exposing your erection to her.

"Aye! That's a right stauner ye've got there," she exclaimed, licking her palm before grabbing at you. "Dinnae coom just yet, Anon! Ye've got me mooth, me gash, an' me arse tae poke thenight. If ye want."

"Mmmmph, how could I not?" you replied, giving into the feeling of her smooth, creamy hand jacking you off.

"Feels pure dead brilliant, innit? Das how ye make me feel, Anon. *Ah loue ye.*"

"Gloria..."

Before you knew it, you found yourself kissing her, the trainer's soft, full lips gliding against yours. Her slick tongue teased yours every so often, eliciting a giggle from one another's mouths. Her hand continued stroking you, gently at first but very quickly pumping you at intense speeds, her grip tightening on you until it felt like a very wet vise.

"Mmmm... I didnae ken a lad could loue me the way ya do," she said upon breaking the kiss. "Dae ye want a diddy-ride?"

"A... what?"

"Ya know, a tit-wank. Ah grab ma chebs, put yer stauner twixt 'em, an chug ya off."

"Ohh, I get you- YES PLEASE!"

Gloria laughed, pecking your lips once more. "Just one last nip," she said with a wink before getting between your legs. Her creamy, smooth breasts wrapped around your length before very quickly jerking you off. You moaned from the sight of her bare tits around you, squished against your raging hard-on.

"Ah...!" you moaned. "G-Gloria, this is awesome..."

"Ah figured ye'd say somethin' like that..." she said playfully, her drool dripping onto the head of your dick as she milked you. "Yer a right 'onest one... an yer tadger's just as 'onest."

Your hips unconsciously thrust upward into her tits, almost begging to burst all over them.

"Dinnae coom just yet..." she insisted. "If ye coom, ah'll punish ye... an ye dinnae wan that, eh?"

You shook your head. *But I do want to cum...* you thought, staring at the beautiful girl, feeling her soft, squishy "Pokéballs" surround your length, squishing you up and down, again and again.

"G-Gloria...!"

"Das right, Anon, ye can moan ma name... just dinnae coom... dinnae soil ma chebs wif yer jizz... Ye can blast me mooth, me gash, me arse... but if ye coom on ma chebs, ah'll punish ye..."

Valiantly, you tried holding back your cum. Unfortunately, her voice... her accent... her soft, soft tits... They all quickly became too much to handle. You moaned a loud apology as your lust blast through your whole body, exploding through your cock onto her tits, neck, and chin. Shockwaves of pleasure exploded through your body as you came for her paizuri.

"S-sorry..."

She didn't look angry. Instead, she gave you a wicked smile, lowering her head and gazing into your eyes with an evil look.

"So... ya wanted me tae punish ye after all. Yer a pure filthy one, ain't ye? Came right oan me chebs, even though I said not tae. Ah must assume ye want this, then~"

Gloria climbed up your body, pulling your shirt over your head before licking your nipples. Her slick, wet tongue glided against your nubs, making you moan involuntarily. The Galarian Pokémon trainer looked up at you with a filthy, lewd expression as she teased your nipples.

"*Haah... Gloria...*" you moaned.

"Wazzat?" she asked. "Did ye say somethan?" Just as she spoke, her teasing intensified, licking your nipples even faster, alternating

from nipple to nipple every few seconds, rubbing the other with her fingertips right after licking it. "If ye want me tae stop, then just say it."

"P-please stop-"

"*No*," she interrupted. "Didnae say ah *would*~ Now, be a good lad for Gloria~"

"Y-yes, Gloria..."

As you said those words, she began blowing cool air onto your nipples, making them both hard. You shivered and squirmed under her teasing, hearing her perverted giggles and chuckles with each lick, each blow, each *squeeze*. She pinched your nipples, yanking them in whatever direction she wanted. You moaned, begging her to stop while also being grateful that it didn't hurt.

"Mon then, say yer sorry fer spurtin' on me knockers," she growled playfully.

"A-alright, I'm sorry!"

She smirked, letting go of your nipples before kissing your chest. "Awight, I forgive ye. Ah dinnae 'spose ye'd like tae play sum *Pokkén Tournament* wif me?"

Though taken aback by her seeming non-sequitur, you agreed to play with her.

As you and Gloria played, she rambled on and on about whatever came to mind. You couldn't help but smile as you sat next to her, listening and fighting at the same time.

"Dinnae tell me Inteleon, but did ya ken Vaporeon're the most compatible Pokémon fer breedin' wif 'umans? 'Ave ye seen their base HP stat? Ye can be as rough as ye like, not tae mention Acid

Armor. Aye, and their wet-as-fock fuds are somethin' tae behold, Anon. Ye'd be needin' no lube wif one o' em, tell ye wot- OI! QUIT YER SPAMMIN'!"

"Haha, ranged attacks go brrrrrrrr," you teased.

Gloria growled before pausing the game. "Fine, then. Ah dinnae wanna do this, but ya leave me wif no choice..." She pushed you to the bed before pulling her skirt and panties down, leaving her completely nude. You slowly got hard at the sight of her slender yet busty body. She chuckled at your cock, leaning in between your legs. "Yer stauner looks like it's evolvin'. Lemme Dynamax it~"

Gloria opened her mouth, slowly letting her wet tongue hang out as you watched, making your cock twitch harder. She grabbed your cock in a vise-grip, squeezing as her tongue circled your head. She looked up at you, her brown eyes gazing into yours. Before you knew it, her soft lips wrapped around your head, sucking it intensely as her tongue rapidly lapped at it. You moaned from her blowjob, shivering as she began pumping up and down your length. Before you knew it, your cock was dripping in her saliva.

She began pumping with her hand, still blowing you intensely while looking up at you. Soon, she let go of your cock, setting both hands on your thighs before pushing down, taking your whole erection down her throat. You grunted in please, feeling the trainer deepthroat you intensely, pumping her throat around your cock as her tongue tickled your balls. She winked at you, continuing to milk you with her throat.

"G-Gloria...!" you grunted, feeling yourself about to burst.

She winked at you, squeezing her lips around your base. Your hips shook involuntarily, and you blasted the back of her throat with your seed. Your whole body trembled with lust as the orgasm shot through you and into her mouth. She barely even reacted to it, instead winking at you before pulling off.

"S-sorry for spamming..." you said, panting.

"Aw, dinnae fash yersel," she insisted. "Ah firgive ye. Cannae stay mad at ye foreva, now can I?" She licked her lips. "Yer a pure tasty oan, ya ken?" She grabbed your slowly-softening cock, still incredibly sensitive, and squeezed tight. "*An I wanna taste ye more.*"

"Ack! G-*Gloria....*!"

She chuckled, licking your sensitive tip. "Yer a pure filthy lad, Anon. I cannae help it. Lemme 'ave ma fun..."

"G-Glori-*AAAAAAAAAH...!*"

Gloria spent a long time making you her personal sex toy before continuing to play games with you.

You panted on her bed as she grinned wickedly at you, her soft nude body on top of yours.

"Anon~" she chuckled, whispering into your ear. "Ahm wantin pumped."

You shivered at her words. Fortunately, her deepthroating had been several hours ago, so you were ready to continue. You stiffened in her hand as she jerked you off. She winked at you before licking her lips.

"Did ya like when I sooked ya? Ah've got a better hole for ye than me mooth," she said, straddling your erection.

You smiled at her, breathless at how sexy she was.

"Yer Onix is lookin' more like a Steelix now, innit?" she teased, slowly lowering herself over you. "Dinnae spurt too quickly, now. Ah'm oan the pill, though, so dinnae fret."

You nodded before gasping as her hot walls surrounded you, squeezing you on all sides. She grunted as she lowered herself onto you, feeling you fill her. She bit her lip, her hips settling on yours.

"Mmmmph, that's pure nice, innit?" she moaned, her pussy dripping with juice before bouncing up and down on you, her hands on her knees as she rode you. "Mmmph, ah love the feelin of yer tadger in me, Anon. Izzit gettin 'arder in me? Feels like yer Dynamaxin' inside me gash~"

You grunted in pleasure as she rode you faster, slamming her hips against you. She grabbed your shoulders to keep balance, licking her lips as she stared into your eyes. Her wet pussy virtually wrapped around you, her hot walls squeezing you tight. You moaned lightly for her, making her chuckle. She kissed you softly, her lips gliding against yours gently before soon becoming rougher as your shared lust increased. You grabbed her hips, humping up into her, making her moan into your mouth as the two of you fucked at the same rhythm.

"A-Anon...!" she moaned, breaking the kiss with a thick rope of saliva connecting your mouths. "Ah... ah want it. I wan ye tae spurt in ma gash. Ah wanna feel yer jizz fillin me babymaker, Anon!" She grinded herself against your cock at incredible speeds, shaking as she fucked you on top. "Do it! Do it! *Spurt in me! Give me all the cum ah've been gantin oan!*"

Your fingers sank into her ass as your cock exploded inside her. A rush of pleasure burst through you as you fulfilled her wish, filling her pussy with blast upon blast of seed. You cried out in pleasure together, feeling her shake and shiver with orgasm on top of you. Your mutual orgasms only increased in pleasure as you embraced, hugging one another's soft, sweaty body.

"I love you, Gloria," you whispered.

"Ah loue ya too..." she replied softly, pecking your neck with kisses.

"Mon out, Cinderace!" Gloria exclaimed, holding out her Pokéball. Just then, a beam of light shot onto the ground, and from it emerged a tall woman with rabbit-like ears, pure white skin, and fluffy legs with rabbit-like feet. "Cinderace, this is ma boyfriend, Anon."

Almost immediately, you found yourself pushed to the bed one more time, this time by the Cinderace woman's intense kiss. Her slick, hot tongue wrestled against yours as her body grinded into you. Gloria chuckled, watching her Pokémon go at you.

"She's always been a horny blighter, even as a Scorbunny," Gloria said with a smirk.

"Fancy a footwank, Anon?" Cinderace asked, her feet already squeezing your cock before you could answer. "Just leave it to me, love!"

As she jerked you off with her feet, she kissed you softly, grinding her lips against yours. *She feels so warm...* you thought, stiffening between her feet. *Maybe not as hot as Torch, but... I could really get used to this...*

Gloria sat in the corner, fingering herself as her Pokémon kissed you and gave you a footjob.

"Mmm, you feel so hot in my hand..." Gloria's Inteleon chuckled, her cyan lips pecking at the back of your neck as she stroked your cock, making a ring with her index finger and thumb around the head. "Do you like having sex with Water-type Pokémon girls, love? I think our type is... superior in terms of sexual prowess. Our slick, wet bodies are perfect for all manner of... *intimacy*." As she spoke, you felt her slick hand get even wetter, pumping up and down your erection faster.

"Haah... I-Inteleon..." you moaned softly.

"That's it... do it for me... tell me you love me..."

You grunted in pleasure, leaning back against her small yet soft tits. "I l-love you... Inteleon..."

Inteleon chuckled. "Good boy. Do you like intellectual girls?"

"*Haah...* Yes...!"

"Would you like to spend an evening with me... reading together in Gloria's home, perhaps after tiring her out with sex... and stimulating each other, both intellectually and intimately?"

"Y-yes! I'd love that," you gasped out, unable to handle the sweet sensation of her hands or the loving tone of her voice.

Inteleon kissed your neck hard. "Then it's a date. At least, once I convince Gloria to let you stay over. Not that she'll complain, I'm sure... Now, *be a good boy and cum for me*."

You grunted in pleasure, blasting a huge load onto the floor as she stroked you softly.

"Ahh... that's a good boy. *I love you*."

"Oi, luv, did ma mistress give ye an 'ard time?" Gloria's Rillaboom asked as you sat on her huge lap, sitting together with her on the couch.

You shook your head. "Nah, I had fun."

"Jolly good, then, jolly good," she replied, hugging you from behind. "Nothin' I like ta see better than ma mistress' lover bein' 'appy. Oi, d'ye like Grass-types?"

You nodded. "Yeah, Grass types are cool."

"Oi! Now that's wot ah like ta 'ear!" she exclaimed, hugging you even tighter, her massive arms squeezing you more and more.

Across the room, Gloria laid down on the bed, making out with her Inteleon while her Cinderace fingered her.

"Heh, looks like they're 'avin' fun," Rillaboom chuckled. "Oi, d'ye want a wank from a Rillaboom gel? Ah promise ah'm gentle."

You nodded. "Sure!"

Rillaboom laughed, rubbing her large hand against your cock. "Right, then. Ah'll wank ye good, luv," she said, wrapping her hand around your shaft.

"Now follow me," Gloria said, taking you by the hand further into her hotel room, through a dimly-lit hallway. Her three Pokemon followed behind you, a little jealous of their master holding your hand.

Gloria opened a door at the end of the hallway, leading into a massive room, with a roof several feet high.

"This 'ere's ma Dynamax trainin' room," Gloria introduced.

"We practice fightin' in our Gigantamax formes 'ere," Cinderace chimed in.

"Of course, this room is suitable for other kinds of Pokémon battles," Inteleon said, taking your other hand. "We also have a Pokémon healing station over there, generously provided by Nurse Joy, and over there are restrooms in case they're needed. There's also a place to-"

"Oi, Gloria! Are ye gonna Gigantamax us or wot?" Rillaboom interrupted.

"Ahm gettin' tae it, ya dafty cunt!" Gloria assured, letting go of your hand before pulling out Rillaboom's Pokéball and returning her to it in a beam of light. Just then, the Dynamax Band on Gloria's wrist -

When did she put that on? you wondered - glowed with a brilliant rainbow light.

Inteleon hugged you from behind, kissing your neck softly. "You know, in our version of the Pokémon World, Dynamaxing and Gigantamaxing have an... interesting side effect. In layman's terms, they make a Pokémon *very, very horny*."

Cinderace bit her lip, taking your hand as Rillaboom's Pokéball glowed. "I'm a tad jealous that Rilla's goin' first, ya know?"

Inteleon nodded, watching as Gloria tossed the giant Pokéball into the center of the arena. "I know what you mean, love. I know what you mean."

Gigantamax Rillaboom wrapped you in her leafy vines, pinning you down to one of her drum sets. Her massive breasts pressed against your exposed erection, squeezing it between them.

"YA LIKE THIS, EH, LUV?" Gigantamax Rillaboom asked, tittyfucking you hard. "AH KNOW YE LIKE BIG OL' DIDDIES, AHAHAHA!"

Intelleon and Cinderace examined their chests sadly on the other side of the room.

"T-tits aren't everything-*AH!* But these do feel nice...!" you moaned, her paizuri surrounding your whole waist.

"Just let me faint...!" Cinderace sobbed into Inteleon's arms.

Inteleon sighed, stroking the rabbit girl's hair. "Which one of us evolved from a Sobble, again?"

Rillaboom continued milking you with her massive, Gigantamaxed breasts, licking her lips in anticipation of your orgasm...

Gigantamax Inteleon wrapped her tail around you as she laid back, her much larger body dripping in anticipation.

"Shove it into me, love," she whispered softly, holding her arms out.

You nodded, embracing her as your cock entered her dripping wet pussy. She gasped in pleasure, stroking your head as you thrusted into her. She moaned softly kissing your forehead as you pounded her.

"That's it, love," she said gently. "Mmm, can you just imagine... living together? You could feel the pleasures of his pussy anytime you wanted... not to mention, all we could learn together..."

You moaned softly as you humped into her, the sensation of her dripping pussy driving you wild with desire.

"Of course, perhaps intellectual stimulation isn't on your mind right now. That's fine. We can discuss things such as that later. For now, though, let out every drop of your semen into me. This is all I desire... my beloved Anon..."

You spent a long time fucking Gigantamax Inteleon...

"Ahh! Fuck yes!" Gigantamax Cinderace moaned. "Did yer cock just Gigantamax inside me arse?!" she laughed as you fucked her anally.

"This is... so hot..." you grunted, fucking the rabbit girl even harder.

"Yer damn right it is! And ye don't even gotta worry 'bout me fireball! Innit great?!"

She was right; you were both fucking on her fireball, and not only was it not burning you, it was moving to keep you steady on it, no matter how hard you fucked her. Despite this, the intense heat still made you sweat.

"C'mon, then, love! Shoot yer goo into me wastechute!" Gigantamax Cinderace insisted, leaning back into you with her massive ass.

You fucked her several times that evening...

"Yer... *haah...* pure dead brilliant, Anon... *haah...*" Gloria moaned as you pounded her from behind. "D-dinnae stop..."

You grabbed her soft ass, squeezing it as you fucked her harder. Her Pokémon watched in lust, fingering themselves as they watched the two of you screw. The sounds of the three girls moaning filled your ears, echoing in the massive room.

"Ah... ah loue ye, Anon! Spurt in me gash! Fill me cunt wif yer jizz, ya blighter!"

"*Gladly*," you growled playfully, slamming into her again and again.

Gloria's toes curled as her orgasm radiated throughout her body, refusing to subside for several minutes as you pounded her senseless. Her three Pokémon had their own orgasms upon hearing their master's moans of lust, squirting across the floor as they heard you fucking...

"ROOM SERVICE!" Rena announced, barging in.

"Oi, Gloria, look! It's a right Nointales, it is!" Rillaboom said, laying on the couch next to you, her arm around you with cum dripping from her pussy.

"Okay, for the last time, I'm not a... oh, forget it," Rena sighed.

You and the girls shared a laugh as Rena prepared the table for dinner.

"Enjoying the curry I made you?" Rena asked.

"It's great as always," you replied, smiling at her.

The kitsune blushed, looking away. "Anon, you flatterer~"

"OI! THAT'S SOME WELL TIDY SCRAN THERE, RENA!" Gloria exclaimed. "AH TAKE BACK WOT I SAID EARLIER. YE AIN'T NO CUNT, YER A FINE-ARSE CHEF!"

"Ah... Th-thank you," Rena chuckled.

The three Pokémon scarfed down their curry as if it was the tastiest thing ever.

"Ah think Gloria could learn a thing or two from ye, ahaha!" Rillaboom laughed.

"I concur," Inteleon smiled softly, taking another spoonful. "It's a very fine recipe."

"It's so spicy!! I could just die from how tasty this is, love!!" Cinderace exclaimed.

"***D'YE WANKERS GOT A PROBLEM WIF MA COOKIN'?!***" Gloria shouted.

"Ah! N-no problem at all, mistress...!" the three Pokémon replied.

You and Rena laughed at the scene, and continued enjoying the shared meal together.

Hours passed, and the time to leave was quickly arriving.

"Ah dinnae want tae see ye go, Anon... Ah've never felt this 'appy before in ma life..." She hugged you tight, pressing her chest into

yours. "But... Whit's fur ye'll no go past ye, I s'pose... Just dinnae forget me, eh? Ah loue ye, Anon. Always will."

You hugged her in return, pressing her head close to you. "I love you too, Gloria."

A tear rolled down her cheek. "Heh... look at me, greetin' like ah'm some kinda Sobble... Ye must think ah'm a wee bairn, wot wit all me tears..."

You shook your head. "It's okay. I'm gonna miss you too."

You spent a long time together in each other's arms.

"Ah! 'fore ye go," Gloria said, handing you the package she had received. "Ah got somethin' for ya. Ah think yer gonna like it."

"But, isn't that-"

"Ah ordered it fer ya. Ah wanted tae give this tae ya, if ah ever met ya... Wot're the odds, right?"

You shared a laugh with her, graciously taking her gift. "Thank you, Gloria."

After a long, heartfelt goodbye, you left Gloria and returned with Rena to the Lobby. You passed through the entrance, the black void surrounding the Hotel slowly transforming into your bedroom as you opened your eyes. The first thing you saw, though, was a cute Combusken girl sitting on your lap.

"Gooood morning, Anon!" Torch greeted. "I was expecting you to wake up at this time! I made you your-favorite-breakfast!"

"Thanks, Torch," you said with a smile, sitting up to kiss her.

"Hm? What's that?" she asked, looking at the small package in your hand.

"Oh! I got this from Gloria," you replied, opening the box.

Inside was a small, red-and-white ball.

"...Ohohoho, let's-do-this~" Torch giggled.

You nodded, tossing the Pokéball into the center of the room. A beam of light shot out, and from it emerged a short green girl with a lime green face, full orange lips, and a long green tail. Her green hair was in a bun resembling a pair of leaves coming from her head. with a stick in between them to hold her hair together.

"Oh! Um, h-hi," the monkey-like girl said, hiding her green-blushing face with her orange hands. "I-I'm Grookey, but... I-I don't mind if you nickname me, love," she said.

Torch gasped. "Omigosh, you're just the CUTEST!" she exclaimed, immediately glomping her.

"Oh, y-you're Torch, yeah?" Grookey asked. "M-me mistress told me all about you... and Anon..." her voice quivered with adoration upon speaking your name.

"Then do you wanna date us?" Torch asked, kissing her cheek and making her blush.

Grookey smiled at you, still embarrassed but slowly coming to accept these circumstances. "Date... both of you? Well... I-I'd like that a lot..."

You almost didn't make it to work that day, since you and Torch were busy making out with your new Grookey girlfriend.

Marina Ida (Splatoon)

Chapter 42: Marina Ida (Splatoon)

Every night, you dream of the Hotel Fantasia, where you can make love to anyone you wish. Tonight, you've chosen Marina, the Best Girl of Off The Hook! (Note: Pearl is also Best Girl)

(Requested by AlphaWhatever on Chapter 6)

(See the end of the chapter for notes.)

Every night for about half a year, you've dreamt of the same hotel floating in the void. "Hotel Fantasia," the sign above the entrance proudly declares. Inside, the beautiful kitsune receptionist Rena leads you to the room of any girl your heart desires, and you spend a marvelous night with them. Here, in the mysterious dream hotel Fantasia, all the worries of the day vanish in the gentle comfort of night.

And so, your slumbering heart asks itself: Who's next?

"Welcome back, Anon!" Rena greeted joyfully.

"You seem happy," you replied, smiling as you approached, passing through the entrance.

"Ecstatic, in fact~" she said with a wink. "The Hotel Fantasia Store is very nearly complete! Care to take a quick look around?"

You nodded. "I don't mind."

Rena took your hand and led you into the store, connected to the entrance on the opposite side of the Onsen.

The walls of the store were lined with shelves containing all sorts of items, from snacks on one column to Mario power-ups on another. Merchandise from various franchises and brands had their own shelves as well, even from a few you didn't recognize. Aside from a few bare spots, the store looked almost ready to open.

"Everything here costs Hotel Credits," Rena said, "but *you'll* be able to pick one thing a night if you want it."

"Can I pick something now?" you asked.

"Wellll... it's not exactly open yet... and we don't even have anyone to run the store... Bah, whatever! You grab whatever you want, babe."

"Thanks!" you said, beginning to scour the walls.

Rena chuckled, watching you look around. *Damn, I love him.*

"Hm... hey, Rena! I wanted to ask out Marina from *Splatoon* today. Know anything she might like?"

DAMN, I LOVE HIM, Rena thought, her heart pounding out of her chest.

Rena led you by the hand to the elevator, your gift for Marina in hand.

"She's gonna love it," Rena giggled.

"I hope so," you said, holding the box of Pocky Ultra-Slim in your hand. "After all, she won that Splatfest."

Rena smiled at you, entering the elevator by your side. "Floor 529, Room 17," she said, typing the floor number into the elevator's computer.

You sat down on the red cushioned seats in the back, soon joined by Rena. You rested against one of her fluffy tails, making her smile and blush.

"You really are wonderful, you know that?" she said, stroking your hair.

"*You're* wonderful," you insisted.

"No way. You're always so sweet and thoughtful. You make... everyone so, so happy..."

You turned to look the beautiful kitsune in the eyes. "You make me happy."

Rena blushed, looking down with a huge grin on her face. "Anon, I..."

DING DONG

"Mm?" you grunted, opening your eyes. You were leaning against Rena, who was also slowly waking up.

"Did we... fall asleep against each other?" she asked.

"Uh... yeah, I think we did."

"Huh... that's... nice..." she said, smiling before taking your hand. "Uh, a-anyway, let's go see Marina!"

"Looks like the Squid Sisters and Off The Hook are all in the same general place," you observed, walking down the hallway.

Rena nodded. "Yep! Remember, I try to keep girls from the same franchise on the same floor." She looked over at Rooms 20 and 21. "Right now, those rooms aren't occupied. I'm saving them for whenever the Splatoon 3 idols join the Hotel."

"Aw, they aren't here yet?"

"Sorry, Anon. No spoilers for you~"

"So much for the infinite waifu hotel."

"It's the Hotel that's infinite, silly. I can't imagine booking *infinite* girls."

"You *absolutely* described the number of girls as infinite once," you insisted.

Rena scoffed. "Yeah, but that was probably back in chapter, what, *one*? That's, like, barely canon. Remember when I was all formal and crap?"

You chuckled. "I almost miss when you were polite."

She playfully smacked the back of your head, making you laugh.

"Anyway," she chuckled, "Marina's room is right here." She gestured to the room by your side, the door decorated with green ink splotches. "You have fun, okay?"

"Thanks, Rena," you said.

Rena left, her three bushy fox tails bouncing behind her.

"Oh my cod, Pearlie, I'm *freaking out*," Marina gasped into her cell phone. "Anon will be here any minute, now! Ohhh, my hearts are about to pop out of my chest!!"

"Geez, girl, chill," Pearl insisted on the other side. *"You're stupidly hot and shit. Plus, you're lovable as fuck. Anon's gonna love hanging with you tonight."*

Marina sighed, twirling the tip of a tentacle with her finger. "I wish I was as confident as you, Pearl."

"And I wish my tits were as big as yours."

Marina giggled. "You're so funny, Pearl."

KNOCK KNOCK

"Ah! Ohmycod ohmycod ohmycod-"

"CHILL, DAMMIT!"

Moments later, Marina opened the door. The 5'10 Octoling stood before you, a happy yet nervous expression on her face. She wore her usual Off The Hook attire, the iconic giant zipper barely containing her DD-cup boobs in her sleeveless top.

She smiled at you, chuckling as she looked into your eyes. "H-hey, Anon," she greeted, albeit somewhat awkwardly.

"Hey," you replied, offering her the Pocky. "I, uh, got this for you."

Marina gasped, taking your present. "You brought me Pocky? And it's the kind I like, too! Ohhh, that's so sweet of you!" The Octoling wrapped her arms around you lovingly, squeezing you tight. "Thank you, Anon! That was really thoughtful of you."

You hugged her back. "Anything for you," you said.

"Mmmm..." Marina purred, savoring the feeling of hugging you. "I can't believe my new boyfriend is this sweet... already getting me a present the day we met..."

I definitely need to do this more often, you thought, squeezing Marina tight.

You spent a while hugging Marina before she let you inside.

You sat beside Marina in her tidy, well-kept bedroom, designed with a modern aesthetic in mind. You held her hand as you both relaxed on her couch, your feet on her coffee table. She grinned at you, squeezing your hand, interlocking her green-tipped fingers with yours. You spent several minutes next to each other, laughing and chuckling at every little thing you could think about.

"I can't believe I was so nervous," she chuckled, gently facepalming as she laughed. "You're actually a really fresh guy."

"Thanks," you said, looking down at where her hand was. "You're awesome, too. I never thought I'd actually be dating you."

Marina leaned her head on you, her tentacles rubbing against your shoulder. "Mmm, I feel the same way. You're sweet, you're handsome, you're cuddly... You know, I'm not sure... I'm not sure I even deserve someone as awesome as you."

"Huh?"

Marina's tone became sad as her voice wavered, remembering her past as she spoke. "I mean... you know what I did before Off The Hook, right?"

You hugged her tight, stroking her back gently. "Yeah. I know. It's okay."

Tears trickled down Marina's face as she embraced you in return. "I'm... I'm so glad... I'm so glad I have a boyfriend who... accepts me..."

You smiled. "I love you, Marina-"

"I LOVE YOU, ANON!" she sobbed into your shoulder.

You held her there for a long time.

"You okay?" you asked as she calmed down.

Marina nodded, her tears dried and her beautiful smile returned. "Yeah. I'm okay now."

You held her soft hand once again. "I'm glad. I hate seeing you sad."

"I... I wasn't sad, Anon," Marina insisted. "If anything, I was happy. You and Pearl both know my past and still accept me. I was just... overwhelmed by how loved I really am."

"And all the cheering fans and internet fanart didn't convince you?" you joked.

Marina chuckled. "I mean, pics of me and Pearl scissoring doesn't exactly tell me much."

You shared a laugh together, your beautiful smiles shining brightly as you sat on her couch.

Before you knew it, Marina was sitting on your lap, facing you with a sweet smile on her face. She rested her arms on both sides of your neck as she pressed her head against yours, laughing.

"Love you, Anon," she said softly.

"Love you too," you replied, immediately before feeling her soft lips gliding against yours, kissing you softly. She moaned as if to savor the kiss, wrapping her smooth, warm arms around your head as she made out with you.

She kissed you for a while before finally pulling away, a brilliant grin on her face. "My first kiss with a boy... wow..."

"You're really good," you said.

She smirked playfully. "I can be even better." Before you knew it, her lips pressed against yours again. This time, though, her slick tongue

rubbed against your teeth, demanding entry. You opened up for her, immediately feeling her long Octoling tongue swirling inside your mouth. She French-kissed you intensely, moaning into you. Her hands now squeezed both your cheeks as her tongue licked every inch of your mouth, savoring the taste of her boyfriend.

She pulled away from you once again, a thick line of saliva connecting your mouths.

"Oh my cod, that was so hot," Marina giggled, hugging you once again.

As you hugged her back, you felt your erection rub against her crotch.

"Did... did I get you hard?" Marina gasped, feeling you press into her. She let go of you, looking down at your crotch. "Oh my cod, I did! You're hard!" The Octoling giggled and laughed, her eyes focused on the tent in your pajama pants.

She hopped off your lap, sitting on the ground in front of you and pulling your legs apart, watching your erection twitch within your pants.

"Alright... here we go," she said, grabbing your pajama pants and pulling them down, exposing your cock to her. "I-It's... even more beautiful than in the Lewdstreams... or in my dreams..." She pressed her lips to your shaft, kissing you up and down your length, all while making eye contact with you. "You're perfect, Anon," she said softly. "It's the perfect size... the perfect shape... the perfect color..." She kissed you in between each compliment, showering you in praise and pleasure.

"M-Marina..." you gasped, shivering from her affection.

"Your penis is perfect, Anon," she assured, stroking it softly with her hand, her green-tipped fingers caressing you. "A perfect penis on a perfect boy..."

"All yours," you chuckled awkwardly.

Marina giggled, laying one final kiss on the tip. "You make my hearts throb. Do you want to cum in my hand or my mouth?"

"Uh..." You tried to speak, but her alluring touch and voice drowned out your ability to speak.

"Aw, aren't sure?" she said lovingly, stroking you slightly faster. "Then let's start with my hand, okay? To be honest, I don't really want to eat your cum just yet. Pearl's more of the mayo person, anyway."

You and Marina laughed, sharing a moment of fun as her soft hand rubbed your length up and down. She smiled up at you, her green and pink eyes staring up into your own. For a moment, you felt like you belonged in her hands... and in that same moment, she felt like her hands belonged to you.

"Marina..." you sighed contently, feeling the lust building in your loins. "I'm... I'm close..."

"Then cum," she replied sweetly, beaming at you as one hand caressed your head, the other softly squeezing your base. "Don't hold back. Let yourself feel insanely good. *I love you*."

Hearing her final words, you exploded in her hand, the pleasure rushing through you as you filled her black-and-green fist with your seed.

"Mmmm..." Marina purred, winking at you. "Did I make you feel good?"

You nodded. "*Really* good."

She giggled, smiling at you. "I'm glad. I love you, Anon."

"I love you, too, Marina."

She looked at her hand, soiled with your cum. Curious, she pressed her tongue to your seed. "Eugh! How do other girls swallow this down like it's nothing!?"

You laughed together for a while before she washed her hands in the bathroom.

Marina pulled you onto the bed, hugging you and giggled as you laid on top of her. You cuddled on her soft, gray bed, the blanket themed after the Order faction of the Final Fest. As you rolled beside her, you squeezed her tight, pressing your lips against hers.

"Mmmm, Anon...!" she giggled. "Oh, hey! Wanna see my boobies?"

"Uh, yeah?"

She laughed, pulling her giant zipper down to unzip her small top, exposing her soft DD-cup breasts. She winked at you, squeezing them in her hands to arouse you.

"They're awesome," you said, grinning.

"They're *yours,*" she insisted, taking your hands and setting them on her tits. "Aren't they soft? Mmm, your manly hands on my boobs... I love this..."

"I love this, too," you said, caressing her big boobs, making her gasp and purr as you rubbed her.

Pearl squealed in pleasure, the vibrator whirring inside her as she watched the Lewdstream.

"Fuck yeah, feel her up!" she moaned, watching Marina getting felt up on her laptop screen, which rested on her flat chest. "Mmmmph, this is so hot! I could fuck Anon for days, riding his human dick until

he couldn't stand it anymore, milking him in my ultra-tight ass, drowning him in pussy juice... FUCK, I'M CUMMING ALREADY!!"

Tremors of lust exploded through Pearl's body as she came, squirting all over her vibrator and bedsheets.

"Fuck, that was awesome," she gasped out, rubbing her clit as she pulled her vibrator out. Her soaking-wet pussy dripped as she kept watching her best friend fuck the boy they both loved... "But I'm not done yet...! I gotta keep cumming! Anon's getting FUCKED by my best friend tonight!! YOU GO, 'RINA!!"

"So, uh... this is me," Marina said as her green leggings fell to the floor, completely exposing her nude body. "I... wow, this is..." she giggled awkwardly, having difficulty pulling her eyes away from your hard-on. "You're, uh... wow..."

"You're beautiful," you said with a grin.

"A-Anon..." Marina gasped. "Um... th-thanks... You are too... Uh, I-I mean you're handsome, uh..."

You laughed, standing up to embrace her, your nude bodies rubbing against one another. She returned the hug, laughing into your arm.

"What was I so worried about?" she said, giggling. "I should've known you'd like me."

"I love you," you replied.

"I love you, too," she said, looking into your eyes once again. "And I always will."

You kissed each other once again, laughing into each other's mouth.

"So, top or bottom?" you asked.

"Um... I think I'm a switch," Marina said. "A-And that's not a pun or anything!"

You laughed. "In that case, what should we do first?"

Marina took a deep breath, calming her nerves. "I... I want to... actually, there's a lot I wanna do with you. Cowgirl, reverse cowgirl, missionary, 69, 78, nursing handjob, doggystyle, paizuri, amazon-"

"Damn, that's a lot," you teased. "You sure you're up for all that?"

She laughed. "Yeah, I am. Because... I'm with you."

You smiled, taking her hands. "I'm willing to do anything with you. Do you want me to pick?"

She nodded, half-shyly and half-excitedly.

"Alright, let's try cowgirl. Sounds good?"

She gasped, beaming at you. "Alright!"

Marina sat on your stomach as you laid on her bed, the two of you completely nude. Marina's wetness dripped onto you as she smiled warmly at you. She gently grinded into you, her sweet grin full of affection.

"I'm wet for you," she said softly before sticking a pair of fingers inside her. She moaned as she fingered herself, refusing to lose eye contact with you. She grabbed her breast as she masturbated on your stomach, before finally pulling her fingers out and showing them off to you. "See? This is what you do to me~"

You chuckled, observing her soaking wet fingers. "That's hot."

"Silly," she laughed. "You're the hot one~" Before you knew it, she slid down your body to your crotch, rubbing her entrance against your boner. She slid slowly over you, shivering in delight as you filled

her up, your hard-on gliding against her walls. She bit her lip, looking down at you with love in her eyes.

"Marina..." you grunted in pleasure.

Marina nodded. "It's so good..." she whispered, leaning forward to stroke your cheeks. She held your face in her hands as she rode on top of you.

"Should... should we get a condom?"

She shook her head. "I took a pill, it's okay. Cum as much as you want. You don't even need to hold back."

"I'm not sure I'd be able to," you teased.

Marina laughed. Her hips began rocking back and forth on your cock, making the two of you pant and moan in pleasure. Her perfect, slick walls rubbed against you, stroking you gently with every movement. She gazed into your eyes, biting her lip as she rocked against you. She kissed you softly, wrapping her arms around your head as you laid back, savoring the feeling of her pussy against you. As you kissed, you felt her hips rise before slamming down onto you.

The sweet Octoling girl rode you, increasing in speed slowly as your lips tenderly caressed one another's. You felt her warm, wet pussy squeeze you gently, like a lover's embrace, as she rode you. Before you knew it, Marina was fucking you at a steady pace, moaning into your lips as she felt you inside.

You grabbed her hips, thrusting up into her at the same rhythm. She gasped before accepting it, savoring the incredible pleasure you were giving her.

"A-Anon..." Marina whispered, pulling away from your lips. "You're-ah... You're perfect... I'm gonna... cum..."

"Me too..." you replied, kissing her again, gripping her hips harder as you humped up into her.

"Ah! Anon!!" she moaned, her body trembling with lust as she squirted onto you, her juices trickling down your shaft and balls.

The feeling of her orgasm on your cock made you feel the same way. You hugged her tight, humping up into her fast, feeling every bump and ridge of her pussy caress you as you came into her, the sensation racing through your body before rocketing into her, blasting her full of your cum. She moaned, hugging you tight as you came for her.

"M-Marina..." you moaned softly.

She smiled at you once again. "Thank you, Anon," she said, stroking your cheek. "Thanks for making my first time special."

"Anything for you," you said with a grin.

She giggled. "We can do that more often, right?"

"As many times as you want."

She bit her lip. "I like the sound of that."

The two of you laughed, cuddling on her bed for a while before taking a sweet, tender nap.

"Now go slowly, okay?" Marina insisted.

You nodded, rubbing her pussy with the tip of your hard-on. "You feel really wet..."

She laughed. "Don't be so dirty! You're worse than Pearl, I swear!"

"Oh, is Pearl dirty?" you asked, pressing your tip into her.

"Extremely," Marina giggled. "I'm into soft, gentle sex, but she likes it rough-AH!"

"Sorry!" you exclaimed. "Did I push too hard?"

The gorgeous Octoling shook her head. "I-I'm fine. Actually... this feels really good..."

You smiled, slowly pumping in and out of her, sending electric shocks of pleasure throughout her soft, dark body. She bit her lip, looking deep into your eyes as you made love to her, the adoration obvious in her gaze.

"I love you..." she gasped out as you fucked her slowly.

"I love you too," you replied, pressing your lips to hers. You continued humping her as you tenderly kissed one another, moaning into each other's mouths.

You gently stroked her side with your hand, slowly moving up to her breast. You squeezed her soft, warm boob, making her moan softly as your palm rubbed against her nipple. She squeaked in delight, her hips shaking beneath you with each thrust.

"This is wonderful..." Marina gasped, hugging you tight as you fucked her. "I'm having sex with the boy of my dreams... You're so-*ah*~ You're so gentle with me..."

"You deserve it," you said, almost overwhelmed by her sweetness. You kissed her cheek a few times in rhythm with your humping.

She giggled, squeezing you even tighter as she embraced you. "I... I think I'm going to..."

You gripped her hips, thrusting faster while kissing her neck. She let go of you, instead gripping the bedsheets behind her, breathing heavily as she humped up into you again and again, in rhythm with your own body. You panted and moaned together, almost

harmonizing as you made love. You felt the pleasure building between you, more and more, until the need to orgasm finally arrived. Shockwaves of pleasure coursed through both your bodies, making you shiver and tremble as one, until finally releasing at the same time.

"I LOVE YOU!!"

You panted on top of her, and her beneath you, as the powerful climax surged through both your bodies. The sensation of the intense, wholesome orgasm refused to subside for several minutes. After a while, though, you shared a laugh before cuddling on her bed, the two of you nude and sweaty.

Marina ran her fingers through your hair as you stroked her tentacles. You smiled at one another, adoring each other with all your hearts.

"That was wonderful..." Marina sighed contently. "Mmm, Pearl's gonna be so *jelly...*"

You chuckled, kissing her cheek. "She'll get her turn. Right now, it's your night."

She giggled, kissing your cheek in return. "She deserves a night with you. Honestly, with everything she's done for me, she probably deserves a year."

"Oh wow, a whole year?"

"Well... I'd still want you."

The two of you laughed, hugging each other tight on her soft, cozy bed.

"I love playing as Sephiroth," Marina giggled as she broke your shield with her down smash.

"Yeah, I can tell..." you half-grumbled.

"Hey, don't hate the player, Anon, hate the game."

"Oh, I love the player," you teased, rubbing against her, "it's how you play Sephiroth that-"

GAME!

SEPHIROTH WINS!

Marina kissed your cheek. "Thanks for letting me win, Anon~"

"OH! OKAY!" you exclaimed, pseudo-angrily choosing your best fighter.

Marina laughed as you chose them, selecting Ganondorf for herself.

You rested your head on Marina's lap, watching her fight other players online. "You're good at these villain characters," you remarked.

"Thanks," she said, reverse Warlock Punching a Little Mac player while both she and him were offstage.

You burst out laughing as Marina won. "Holy crap, Marina! The *DISRESPECT*!"

Marina laughed with you, looking down at you with a smile. "I saw the opportunity and I took it."

You looked up at her and smiled back. "Hey, since you're so good, wanna make things more interesting?"

"Huh?"

You got off your lap, grinning mischievously as you got between her legs, slowly licking her smooth slit.

"AH! A-Anon, that's...! *Nnnng... Haaah...* I'm not an ice cream, silly-*ah...!*"

She bit her lip, trying to concentrate on the next match as you skillfully ate her out. She squirmed and writhed in pleasure, trying her best to fight her next opponent, SHSLGamer.

She did not succeed, but the orgasm made it worthwhile.

You and Marina cuddled next to each other on the bed, watching a comedy movie she picked out especially for you.

KNOCK KNOCK KNOCK

"Huh? It's way too early for room service," Marina said, pausing the movie.

As soon as she said that, the door was kicked open. "BOOYAH! It's ya girl, Pearl!"

Marina gasped. "Hey, Pearlie! You wanna hang out with Anon, too?"

"Hell yeah, I do!" the shortstack Inkling exclaimed, hopping into bed next to you. Her 4'9" body contrasted with Marina's height of 5'10", making her seem almost miniscule in comparison. "So, you have fun with 'Rina?"

You nodded. "It was awesome."

"Heh, I can tell," she teased, smirking at you. "You don't mind if I make out with him, right, Marina?"

Marina giggled. "No, of course I don't-"

Before she could finish, Pearl shoved her long tongue into your mouth, immediately wrapping her tongue around yours in an intense, mind-melting French kiss. You moaned involuntarily as she made out with you, wrapping her arms around your head to hold you close.

Marina bit her lip watching the two of you kissing. Feelings of both jealousy and joy erupted from her as she watched her best friend making out with you. Eventually, though, Pearl pulled away from you, leaving several lines of saliva connecting your mouths.

"Damn, Anon, you're one shell of a kisser!" Pearl laughed. "Hope I wasn't interrupting anything, 'Rina."

"Well, Anon and I were watching this movie-" Marina tried to say.

"Got it, say no more," Pearl interrupted. "I'll be quiet and squeeze Anon over here, alright?"

Marina sighed, a smile on her face. "Sure, go ahead."

"Hell yeah!" the pale Inkling exclaimed, hugging your side as you and Marina watched the funny movie.

Of course, every so often, you felt Pearl teasing your earlobe with her tongue or rubbing your nipples through your pajama shirt.

"And then, the *next* time you come over, I'll have ordered that sexy wizard costume for cosplay sex!" Marina explained.

"Fuckin' fresh," Pearl laughed. "You'd look hot in that... even if knights are cooler. Bet Anon's gonna like it, too."

"I know I will," you grinned, leaning against Marina's shoulder.

"Aww..." Marina purred.

BAM!

"ROOM SERVICE!" the kitsune exclaimed. "Oh, hey, Pearl."

"Yo, 'sup, Rena?" Pearl greeted. "I was- YO, put that knife away, I wasn't fucking Anon!"

"Pearlie's right, Rena," Marina said with a smile. "She's followed the rules."

Rena set the knife back on the table, her smile never changing. "Alright then," she said, "in that case, anyone up for dinner? You can totally join in, too, Pearl."

"Don't mind if I do!" Pearl exclaimed.

"AW, COME ON!" Pearl exclaimed again.

Rena giggled. "Sorry, Pearl. I wasn't expecting you here, so I didn't get anything you'd like."

The Inkling grumbled. "Guac instead of salsa, waffles instead of pancakes, and the burgers are tainted by *pickles*!"

"C'mon, just give me your pickles, I'll eat them," Marina insisted.

"No. You can't just *un*-pickle a once-pickled burger."

You and Rena shared a smirk and chuckled at their debate.

"Rena!" Marina gasped in excitement. "Are these *McNuggets?*"

"Yep!" Rena replied. "Figured you'd like some, so I ordered a whole bunch!

"And yet you didn't bother to order any fries," Pearl grumbled.

"Oh, no I ordered some."

"You did!?"

"Yeah, but I ate them all before I got here," Rena chuckled awkwardly, scratching the back of her head.

"GRRRRRRR..."

Marina laughed at her best friend's consternation.

"What're you laughing at, huh? Bet you think this is funny, right? Like one of your lame-ass comedy movies?" Pearl turned to you, her anger vanishing as her eyes met your face. "Bet you'd rather go see an action movie with me, right? C'mon, it'll be my treat. I know this *awesome* theater in Inkopolis that you'll just *love*."

"Go ahead, bore his mind out with one of your nonstop explosion fests and cliché storms," Marina said, rolling her eyes. "Afterwards, Anon and I will go out for ice cream, right?"

"Uh, I think you mean *cake*, the *superior* dessert," Pearl insisted. "Afterwards, we'll go back to my place and *fuck each other's brains out*."

"Anon, I'm sure you'd rather cuddle when you got home, right?" Marina asked sweetly.

"Cuddling's for aftercare. ANYWAY, after we screw ourselves to sleep, I'll make you a nice warm breakfast for-"

"-*cold* breakfast-"

"WARM!"

"COLD!"

"WARM!"

"COLD!"

"Uh, so that Splatoon 3 trailer was pretty hype-" you tried to say.

"Anon would totally prefer a night of nonstop, wild-animal sex, right Anon?" Pearl growled.

"No, he's the kind of boy who likes slow, passionate sex," Marina insisted.

"Yo, Anon! Which one do you like more: savage sex-"

"-or sweet sex?"

After much deliberation, you finally came to an answer:

"I wanna see more footage of Splatoon 3."

Rena nodded sagely. "Big same," the kitsune said.

After dinner, you spent several more hours with Marina and Pearl (though mostly the former). Eventually, though, the time had come for you to wake up. Both Marina and Pearl gave you a heartfelt goodbye.

"Gonna miss you, Anon," Pearl said, hugging you from behind.

"Thank you for everything," Marina said, embracing you from the front. "I haven't been this happy since... since the day I met Pearl."

Hrrrnk, that was sweet... Pearl thought.

"I love you, Anon," Marina whispered softly.

"I love you too, Marina," you replied.

Both Marina and Pearl let go of you before standing in front of you.

"Since you were such an awesome boyfriend to Marina-" Pearl began.

"-we're going to make you-" Marina continued.

"-an unofficial member of Off The Hook!" they both exclaimed.

You chuckled. "No way, really?"

"Yes, way!" Pearl said, pulling out a box from nowhere. "In here's your new uniform. Don't worry about your measurements; we found them out on the Hotel's wiki."

"The... what?"

"C'mon, try it on!" Marina insisted. "You'll look *sooooo* cool in it!"

"Well, uh... alright," you said, opening the box to put on the outfit....

After the girls' heartfelt goodbye, Rena returned you to the Lobby, where she gave you one last goodbye. Passing through the threshold, you opened your eyes, finding yourself in the same bed, the same room, and the same home as always.

But at least you looked fresh as fuck.

The giant zipper's an odd choice, sure, but you're rocking it.

BONUS

As Anon left, Rena decided to relax on the lobby couch. She grabbed the remote, turning the TV on.

"Y'all know what time it is!" Pearl exclaimed on the TV.

"It's Off The Hook, coming at you live from Hotel Fantasia!" Marina cheered, posing beside her.

"Oh, Off The Hook," Rena observed, leaning back on the couch.

"Yo, Marina! Tell the people the good news before we introduce the stages!" Pearl continued.

"Huh? Like, right now?! Um... What was the good news again?"

"You know..." Pearl groaned. "The single most important celebration of our culture? The Spla-"

"OOH! THE SPLATFEST!" Marina exclaimed.

"Ding ding ding! We've got a Splatfest coming up quick!"

"Splatfests always get my ink pumping! I've gotta get my gear ready!"

"Yo, Marina. What's the Splatfest theme this time?"

"Haaaaah... I'm too nervous to look. You do it."

Pearl rolled her eyes before reading the Splatfest theme. "Fine. The Splatfest theme is... WHAT?!"

"What is it, Pearlie? What's the theme?! TELL MEEEEE!"

"Okay, here it comes..."

Marina gulped in anticipation.

"The Splatfest theme is..."

Just then, the Splatfest theme was finally revealed: SAVAGE vs SWEET!

"Are you the kind who likes it rough like a hurricane...?" Pearl asked her audience.

"...Or sweet like an ocean breeze?" Marina continued.

"If I had to pick, I like it HARDCORE. Panting, moaning, sweating, screaming, the works."

Marina cringed. "That sounds way too violent. Sex is supposed to be sweet and loving."

"Yeah, but what's more loving than a hardcore fuck?"

"Um, cuddling? Buying gifts? Growing old together?"

"What, you think I wouldn't do that? You can be sweet on the streets and savage in the sheets."

"Sure, whatever. I'll stick to whispering sweet words of affection as Anon and I make love."

"And I'll *stick to riding and receiving his dick at Mach 10."*

"Ugh, Pearlie..."

"What do you think? Grab a copy of Splatoon 2 and pick a side!"

Rena smirked as she watched the TV. "Damn, Savage vs Sweet, huh? I wonder which side Anon will be on~"

It's the SAVAGE vs SWEET Splatfest!

Vote your pick in the comments (plus a request, if you'd like).

The deadline is April 1st. Do you like rough or soft lovemaking? This isn't a question about top or bottom, it's about hardcore or gentle!

Cast your vote and request a waifu! At the end, the most popular waifus on the winning team will receive a GUARANTEED, PRIORITY CHAPTER written for them! (of course, everyone else's requests will still be on the List)

Remember to only request ONE character, but you CAN reply to someone else's request and say you'll vote for them.

Glitter Zombie, Weasel Hoarder Zombie, and Biki...

Chapter 43: Glitter Zombie, Weasel Hoarder Zombie, and Bikini Zombie (Plants vs Zombies)

Every night, you dream of the Hotel Fantasia, where you can make love to anyone you wish. Tonight, you've chosen three lucky zombie girls from Plants vs Zombies! The Glitter Zombie, Weasel Hoarder Zombie, and Bikini Zombie await your "carrot", Anon!

(Requested by An_Awning_Mouse on Chapter 31)

Several years prior...

"Eat plant... then eat BRAINZ...!" shouted the Glitter Zombie as she shambled across the dance floor towards her would-be victim's home.

*The peashooter standing mere feet away rolled its eyes as she continued walking forwards, just barely noticing the pain of being hit by her peas. She **had** to keep pushing forward. Not for Zomboss, but for the boy in her dreams. Surely, if she helped conquer humanity, it might impress him!*

"Brainz... BRAINZ...!" she shouted.

"Just a li'l more!" Crazy Dave exclaimed.

"BRAAAAAINZ-ack!"

The Glitter Zombie's head fell clean off. She was utterly defeated.

...Or at least, that's what the plants saw.

"Good evening," *a woman's voice said.*

"Brainz?" the Glitter Zombie growled in confusion, looking around the pitch-black void she found herself in.

"Ah, you're a pretty one, aren't you?" *the voice continued.* ***"My name is Somnatrix, a goddess of dreams. I've scoured many versions of your world to find one where the zombies are as attractive as you are. Your pretty face, your still-warm body... both are perfect for his affections."***

"You talk weerd."

Somnatrix laughed, her voice imposing yet sweet. ***"Perhaps a little. Now, then, Glitter-"***

Glitter? Is that my name? *the Glitter Zombie thought.*

*"****-I'm the one who gave you dreams of that boy."***

"...You give me Anon dreams?"

"Yes, that's right. Weren't they lovely?"

"Yeah. Dreaming about Anon make Glitter Zombie's lovehole feel good."

"Haha! A bit much information, don't you think? Now, then... I can bring you to a place where you can meet him, if you want."

"Meet Anon?"

"Yes! Of course, many other girls have already gone there, and-"

"Meet Anon!"

"W-well, you should know that Anon isn't there yet-"

"MEET ANON!"

"-and you might have to wait if he requests other-"

"WANT MEET ANON!!!!"

The mysterious woman's voice disappeared.

"...Lady?"

Glitter turned around. Standing there, floating in the pitch-black void was a Hotel, infinitely tall, with the words "Hotel Fantasia" glowing on the front in neon letters.

"Happy 17th to me~" Rena giggled in delight, enjoying the slice of cake her friend Daisy made her. Upon taking her first bite, her three tails wagged joyfully. "Mmm! I could get used to this!"

"BRAINZ..."

Crap, I'm still on the job, Rena thought as she heard the voice coming from the entrance. *"Welcome to the Hotel Fantasia! My name's Rena, and I'm the... receptionist?"*

Glitter continued shambling towards Rena. "BRAINZ... BRAINZ...."

"Uh... you okay, ladies?"

Ladies? Glitter looked beside herself. There were two other zombies shambling forth: a Weasel Hoarder Zombie and a Bikini Zombie. Despite not really understanding her emotions, she couldn't help staring at their chests as she shambled forward.

Why Bikini Zombie & Weasel Hoarder Zombie have bigger boobs than Glitter Zombie? *Glitter thought.* Glitter Zombie suddenly very self-conscious...

"Huh... Y'know, they're... weirdly cute for Zombies..." Rena muttered to herself. "...wait, what am I thinking? I like boys, dammit! BOYS!"

"BRAINZZZZ!!"

"Uh... well, um... would you three like a room?"

"BRAAAA- Ac tually, yes, a room wuld be grate," Glitter said, the other two nodding with her.

"...Okay, then," Rena said. Now, how does this computer work again...

Several years later...

Every night for about half a year, you've dreamt of the same hotel floating in the void. "Hotel Fantasia," the sign above the entrance proudly declares. Inside, the beautiful kitsune receptionist Rena leads you to the room of any girl your heart desires, and you spend a marvelous night with them. Here, in the mysterious dream hotel Fantasia, all the worries of the day vanish in the gentle comfort of night.

And so, your slumbering heart asks itself: Who's next?

"Good evening, Anon!" Rena announced cheerfully as you arrived.

"Hey, Rena," you replied with a smile.

"I got a present for ya," the kitsune said, reaching under the reception desk to grab a gift wrapped in silvery wrapping paper. "Miyu got it for you. She said to wait until you wake up to open it, though."

"Oh, sweet!" you cheered, picking up the present. "Remind me to thank her the next time I see her, okay?"

"Of course," Rena replied. "I bet you'll thank her with a big, fat kiss, huh?"

"Heheh, maybe~"

You and Rena smirked playfully at one another before laughing.

"Alright, big guy, who's it gonna be tonight?" Rena said, her fingers hovering over the computer's keyboard.

"Hm... Well, I'm thinking of a weird one tonight," you said.

"Oh boy," Rena chuckled, "another weird one, huh?"

"Hey, every time I pick a weird girl, it always turns out alright in the end, yeah?"

Rena sighed. "Yeah, I guess. Still gonna roast you, though."

"Duly noted," you replied, almost proud of yourself. "Anyway, I'm thinking about dating a zombie girl."

"Hm... Sounds weird, but... Actually, no, that's not weird at all!" she exclaimed. "There's actually all *sorts* of cute zombies in fiction! Zombina from *Monster Musume*, Rottytops from *Shantae*, and hell, the entire cast of *Zombieland Saga*! No roasting from me tonight, Anon! Go ahead and take your pick!"

"Sweet, in that case, I wanna date a zombie from Plants vs Zombies."

Rena slammed her fist on the desk. "MOTHER**FUCKER**! I give you a world of possibilities for a non-weird waifu and you just **HAD** to pick a weird one!"

You laughed at her consternation. "I *told* you I was gonna!"

"Ugh, fine, whatever! *Plants vs Zombies* girlfriend, let's roll." Rena scrolled through the Hotel's database, searching for a zombie girl.

"Let's see... ah, there's three zombie girls, actually," she said, turning the computer's monitor to you.

On the screen were three choices: a Glitter Zombie named Glitter, a Weasel Hoarder Zombie named Weasella, and a Bikini zombie named Bea. Unlike the actual game, the pictures used for all three girls were *very* flattering.

"Take your pick, I guess," Rena groaned. *But why do they sound so... familiar?*

"Can I pick them all?" you asked.

"ALL?" Rena turned the monitor back to her. "I mean, sure, but..." Rena looked at the database's images for the three girls. "Y'know what? They're cute. You have my blessing."

You chuckled, scratching your head. "I, uh, didn't know I needed it."

"It's been a while since we've been to the Basement," Rena noted, the elevator starting its descent. "Basement 55, here we come."

"So, all three got relegated to the Basement?" you asked, taking a seat on the elevator's cushioned seating.

"Yeah, but 55's a low-risk floor," Rena assured, sitting beside you. "They talk about eating brains a lot, but we've yet to have an incident with them. Truth be told, they've requested more vegetables to eat than organs... for some reason."

"Sucks having to be down here, though."

Rena sighed. "Yeah. You know... I feel bad for them. A lot of girls get put down here for being violent, but... most of the time, it's because they wanted to..."

She trailed off.

"They wanted to meet me," you continued. "And because I haven't requested them..." You put your head in your hands. "Rena... there's a lot of girls here who wanna see me, aren't there?"

"I mean..." Rena turned to you, stroking your head gently. "Look, Anon. Everyone who comes here gets told that they only *might* see you. We all know and accept that."

"...It hurt, didn't it, though? Waiting for me?"

"It..." Rena sighed. "*Yeah*. Seeing you every night, smiling at me with that beautiful smile, talking to me with that beautiful voice... The perfect man stood in front of me every night, and though I could kiss him or fool around with him... I knew I wasn't your girlfriend until you asked me out."

"And how many more girls here feel that way?" You pressed your face into your hands. "I just... don't want them to feel sad."

Rena stood up, standing in front of you before putting her hands on your shoulders.

"Anon. The fact that you feel this way..." she said, starting to cry, "is the reason I fell in love with you. You are the most thoughtful, kind, considerate man I have ever met."

"Rena..."

"Please don't be sad, Anon. None of us want you to be sad. We love you. *I* love you."

The three-tailed kitsune hugged you, holding you close as you cried together. The elevator continued to descend as you shared your deepest feelings with one another.

DING DONG

"Feeling better?" Rena asked as the doors opened.

You nodded. "Thanks to you."

She smiled, patting you on the back. "C'mon. This is a lemon, not a hurt/comfort fic. Let's go get that zombussy."

You laughed. "Thanks for killing the mood!"

Rena grinned mischievously, giving you a thumbs-up. "That's what I do best!"

You and Rena walked down the dimly-lit halls of the fifty-fifth basement, your footsteps clanking against the rusty metal floor. Eventually, you made it to Room 9.

"They all agreed to stay in Glitter's room for the party," Rena said. "I mean, I think. They... they type weird."

You chuckled. "Thanks, Rena."

"No problem!" she said. "Now normally, you need a bodyguard for basement girls, but since they're considered low-risk, you won't have to worry about that. This will be heavily monitored, though."

"Huh, first time you've actually warned me about the Lewdstream ahead of time."

Rena chuckled. "Sorry, big guy."

"You know, if I were a girl in an all-guy hotel, this would never fly."

"Hehe, I know~"

Rena returned to the elevator as you waved to her. Taking a deep breath, you knocked on the door, which opened almost immediately after.

"BRAINZ!!"

"BRAINZ!!"

"Girls, Anon's here!"

"Oh!" "Okay~!"

Before you knew it, you were dragged inside, the door slamming shut behind you.

Needless to say, they looked almost *nothing* like the decaying corpses of the game. As the three girls surrounded you in tight, green hugs, you raised your eyes to Heaven, giving thanks for canon divergence.

"Anon's here!" Bea the Bikini Zombie exclaimed, squeezing you tight as her massive green D-cups pressed against your back, only barely contained in her blue and white striped bikini. The blonde zombie girl pressed soft kisses into the back of your neck.

"Anon really handsome..." Glitter the Glitter Zombie purred as she hugged you from the left side, the B-cup boobs held in her soft dress rubbing against you. Her soft, green cheek pressed against your chest as she grinned.

"Love Anon! Love Anon!" Weasella the Weasel Zombie squealed in delight, pecking your right cheek over and over with sweet kisses, pressing her DD-cup boobs into your arm as she wrapped her arms around it.

"H-hey, calm down, now," you stammered.

"LOVE YOU!!!"

You sat on Glitter's bed, the pretty zombie girl smiling at you as she sat next to you.

"Have dreams about Anon since alive," Glitter said, running her hand through her long blonde hair, pushing it behind her ear. "Anon handsomer than ever imagined~"

"Thanks," you chuckled, putting an arm around her.

Weasella and Bea sat by your legs, tracing circles with their hands on your thighs, staring longingly at the tent slowly rising in your pajama pants. They sighed contently, resting their cheeks in their other hand.

"Anon's penis look excited," Bea said dreamily.

"Anon hard for Weasella?" the cavegirl zombie asked sweetly, her weasels scurrying around on the floor.

"Anon hard for all of us," Glitter insisted, pressing her soft lips to your cheek. "Right, Anon?"

You nodded, a wide grin on your face. "Yeah. You're all crazy hot."

"Mmm, Anon hotter..." Bea giggled. "Anon? Bea died virgin. Can Bea go first?"

"No fair! Weasella died virgin too! Want go first!"

"Glitter... actually, you girls go first," Glitter said, looking away awkwardly.

"Wait, did you...?" you said, turning to her.

"...It was 80s! *Nobody* virgin!"

Glitter and Weasella sat on the floor, watching as Bea spread out on the bed. Her fit, emerald green body rested comfortably there for

you, covered only by a blue and white striped bikini. You looked at her blonde beehive haircut and smiling, youthful face, and smiled back at her.

"Anon... want Bea?" she asked.

You nodded. "Of course I do," you assured, stroking her cheek.

Glitter and Weasella giggled watching the two of you. You slowly removed your pants, eliciting cheers from the two on the floor.

"Anon penis... nice..." Bea gasped.

You chuckled, rubbing yourself against the crotch of her bikini. "Anon penis all yours~"

Bea bit her lip before pulling her bikini bottom aside, exposing her womanhood for you. "A-Anon... *fuck*."

You lined yourself up with her before pushing yourself in, immediately amazed by the warmth of her vagina. Her body felt almost frigid compared to how hot she was inside. Bea moaned as you thrust into you, moaning your name immediately, over and over.

"Anon fuck!" Glitter exclaimed.

"Anon fuck!" Weasella repeated.

Glitter and Weasella repeated the phrase over and over, chanting it in rhythm as you pounded Bea's hot pussy.

"Anon fuck! Anon fuck! Anon fuck! Anon fuck!"

You started slamming into her in time with their chanting, Bea's body shaking with each thrust. Her massive breasts bounced as you made love to the zombie girl, shaking with each thrust. Bea moaned, groaning in pleasure as her body shook. She grabbed the blanket behind her, drooling as your cock rubbed against her innermost walls.

"Anon fuck! Anon fuck! Anon fuck! Anon fuck!"

Glitter and Weasella's chanting continued, encouraging you to smash Bea even harder. The intensity of your fucking caused her boobs to pop out of her bikini top. Bea's legs wrapped around your waist, pulling you into her. She squealed in delight, reaching out to grab your face with both hands.

"Anon...!" Bea moaned. "Bea cum! Bea cum!"

"Bea cum?" Glitter gasped.

"Bea cum!" Weasella exclaimed.

Their chanting changed this time. "Bea cum! Bea cum! Bea cum! Bea cum!"

Bea's body shivered with pleasure as tremors of lust surged through her undead body. The most intense orgasm since she was alive now shook her entire body, making her scream in joy. Her hot pussy squirted all over your crotch, causing your thrusts to intensify. You grunted in pleasure yourself as you thrusted into her one last time, a powerful orgasm exploding through you, filling her zombie pussy with your human seed.

Bea panted, laying back on the bed, her four limbs spread out as you pulled away from her. She drooled, moaning your name softly, whispering her thanks to you. Weasella and Glitter cheered as the two of you came together, and cheered louder as they saw your cum oozing from her pink pussy. Bea looked up at you with a smile.

"Thank you, Anon. *Love you*," Bea said gently. "Thank you for first time..."

Weasella cuddled with you on the couch, her soft and curvy body wrapped tight around you. You ran your fingers through her messy black hair, a single femur holding it together on her head. Her

friendly weasel companions scurried around the two of you, sometimes stopping to watch their mistress being loved.

"Anon soft," she whispered softly, her breath tickling your ear. "Good cuddles. Very warm. Weasella like."

"Anon like more," you replied, squeezing the soft zombie cavewoman in a tight embrace.

Weasella giggled, kissing your forehead. "Anon like big booba?"

You laughed. "*Love* big booba!"

"Weasella show big booba to Anon!" she exclaimed, pulling her animal skin top off, exposing her huge green tits. "Suck booba!"

Before you could respond, Weasella shoved you into her boobs, forcing your mouth to her nipple. Without hesitation, you opened your mouth, sucking her "booba" and licking around her areola. She moaned, before gasping even louder as your tongue directly stimulated her nipple, licking it back and forth as fast as possible. Weasella squeezed you close, stroking your back lovingly.

Glitter giggled, watching the two of you on the couch. "Weasella look happy."

"Mmmmph... Weasella *very* happy..." the cave zombie purred, running a hand down her stomach to her crotch. "Mmm... Anon make Weasella *wet.*"

You pulled from her boob, looking up at her with a smile. "So, does that mean you-"

"Not yet," she said, pushing you to her other boob. "Make both boobs happy and Weasella will snu-snu you."

"Snu-snu! Snu-snu!" Glitter cheered.

"Mmm... Snu-snu..." Bea moaned, still laying on the bed, drooling.

You licked and teased her other nipple in your mouth, just as you had the first one, sucking her and making her moan softly. Her nipple slowly began hardening, making her toes curl as you sucked it. After a while, she pulled away from your mouth before pressing her lips to you, giving you a soft yet firm kiss.

"Anon good boy," Weasella whispered. "Good cuddle. Good suck. Now... good *sex*."

Weasella stood up, standing in front of you as you sat on the couch. Your rock-hard cock throbbed at the sight of her nude, curvy body. She gripped you in her hand, pumping you a few times before lining you up with her. The zombie cavewoman spread your legs apart before pressing down on you, her hips pushing onto you.

"Ah!" she grunted, feeling you inside her. "Anon hard!"

"Weasella... fuck Anon in Amazon position?" Glitter asked.

Weasella laughed. "Weasella *invent* Amazon position!"

"Wait, I thought you were a virgin-" you tried to say, but instead grunted in pleasure as her powerful hips slammed against you. Her warm pussy stroked your cock with its countless folds and ridges, rubbing you up and down fast and hard.

"Wow... Weasella so cool..." Glitter said in awe as she watched her fuck you senseless, holding your legs up as she fucked you hard. Your mind virtually melted from the pleasure of the curvaceous goddess smashing you mercilessly.

"Anon hard!" Weasella roared in excitement. "Hard in pussy! Perfect for Weasella to *milk you*!"

"W-Weasella, I-!" you tried to say, but ended up screaming in pleasure at her hips thrusting onto your quivering cock.

"TEAM SAVAGE FOR UNLIFE!!" she exclaimed, grabbing your face and smashing her lips to yours, kissing you passionately and roughly as her pussy milked you dry, just as she promised. Your body trembled beneath hers, blasting her womb with your seed.

"Mmmmmph!" you moaned into her lips, feeling her tongue wrestle with yours as you came hard inside her, the tremors of your orgasm shaking both your bodies.

Weasella pulled from your face, licking her lips sensually in front of you. "Anon good boy."

You panted, still processing the mind-melting fucking you just received. "Anon... very glad," you repeated.

She smiled at you before kissing your forehead, which was the last thing you remembered before blacking out.

"Finally, Glitter turn!" Glitter exclaimed happily, hugging you as you sat on the floor together. The bouncy blonde zombie girl squeezed you in her embrace, beaming joyously.

"So, what do you wanna do?" you asked.

"Well... Glitter always had fantasy of slowly riding lover to slow song under light of disco ball."

You chuckled. "I kinda like that idea. Too bad we don't have-"

Glitter clapped twice, causing the lights to dim, a disco ball to lower from the ceiling, and a slow, romantic 80's song to play from no discernable source.

"Ah," you said. "Well played."

The zombie girl giggled, kissing you on the cheek. As the disco ball's lights slowly circled the room, Glitter laid you down on the floor

gently, running her fingertips down your chest while gliding her lips against yours. The sweet, tender sensation of her touch made you feel incredible as you closed your eyes, savoring it.

"Glitter love you, Anon," she whispered, standing up and removing her frilly top and long rainbow skirt, exposing her slender body to you. You both stared at each other's nude bodies for a while before she finally started straddling your crotch, the heat of her womanhood tickling your flesh.

"You're beautiful," you said.

She giggled, making circles on your chest with her fingertip. "Anon ready?"

"For you? Always."

Glitter's heart had stopped beating years ago, but for just a moment, it beat again. She guided you into her, gasping as your erection rubbed against your warm pink walls. She smiled down at you, making eye contact as she slowly rose up and down, again and again, all while the sweet song filled the room.

"Glitter..." you breathed, looking up at the zombie girl.

She nodded. "Anon..." she replied, her voice full of love.

She took your hands, her fingers intertwining with yours as she rode you tenderly. She squeezed your hands, just as her warmth squeezed around your boner, rubbing against you with each of its slick folds. She blushed, looking down at you with a sweet, longing smile.

"Anon *beautiful*," she said softly, grinding her hips back and forth on your cock. "Sweet face. Sweet lips. *Want kiss*."

She let go of your hands, instead leaning forward to slowly, passionately kiss you, her soft lips gliding against you just as they

had before. You grabbed her hips, holding them as she fucked you slowly. You gently humped up into her in rhythm with her, all while savoring the sweet taste of her full, green lips.

You chuckled. "You know... I never imagined that a zombie girl would be so... passionate..."

She giggled, kissing your cheek. "Glitter never thought so either." She started grinding against your crotch faster, her hips shaking quicker yet still sensually. She sat back up, taking your hands once more. "Anon cum?"

You nodded, looking up at the beautiful zombie woman. "Anon cum."

Glitter bit her lip, squeezing your hands in hers once again before riding you slightly faster, your hips humping up in time with her. You shared mutual gasps and moans, the sweet sensation of love filling your bodies as a beautiful, intense orgasm quickly approached.

"Anon... please give Glitter cum..." she insisted. "Glitter wait so long for you... Even alive, Glitter dream about you... Glitter love you... Love- *AH!*"

Your bodies mutually trembled as the powerful, satisfying orgasm radiated through your bodies, filling her with your cum and showering your cock with her juices. You moaned together, shivering as the tremors of lust surged through the two of you. Your eyes met, and in a moment, your shared a sensation more beautiful, more pleasurable than any orgasm.

"*Love you*," you said together.

Glitter fell down onto you, laughing as her body trembled in the sweetest orgasm she had ever had in her life. She hugged you tight, tears of joy streaming from her green face.

"Anon happy?" she whispered.

You hugged her in return. "Yeah. Anon very happy."

She squealed in delight, squeezing you even tighter. You were still inside her even now, and slowly felt your strength return to you.

"Anon want round 2?" she asked with a playful smile.

"Anon up for round twenty," you teased.

Glitter squealed in delight, savoring the best day of her unlife.

You sat on the edge of the bed, gasping as Bea stroked your cock from behind you, rubbing it gently as her other arm wrapped around your chest, holding you close to her remarkable bosom pressing against your back.

"Anon want cum?" Bea asked.

You nodded, and she went faster.

Just then, Weasella kneeled in front of you, her large tongue resting beneath your tip as her mouth opened wide, eagerly awaiting your seed. You panted, the desire to cum in her mouth filling you as Bea jerked you off.

"It okay," Bea whispered. "Let *all* out. No hold back. **Cum.**"

You complied, your hips thrusting involuntarily as you blasted Weasella's tongue with your seed, making her moan in joy. Bea giggled behind you, kissing your neck.

Glitter and Weasella moaned as they laid back on the bed, bodies shivering in lustful pleasure as you fingered them both. You stood over the two girls, thrusting your fingers into them quickly yet deliberately, rubbing against their g-spots. The two undead beauties gasped in pleasure as you fingerfucked them both.

"A-Anon!" Glitter moaned. "Glitter cum on Anon fingers!"

"N-no, Weasella cum first!" the cave zombie moaned, humping her hips into your hand.

"Anon! Glitter love Anon forever!"

"W-Weasella love Anon *longer* than forever!"

"Glitter marry Anon-*ah!*"

"Weasella marry Anon first-*oh!*"

"A-and Glitter adopt zombie babies with Anon-*mm!*"

"Weasella- *haaah...!* Anon and Weasella raise weasel family together!"

The two girls battled for your affections as the need for orgasm built up inside them, making them shiver and moan in desire. You couldn't help but chuckle at their little fight.

You laid back on Glitter's chest while Bea's big green tits wrapped around your throbbing erection. She drooled onto your cock, making her undead paizuri even slicker.

"Anon feel good?" Glitter asked, stroking your cheek from behind while her other hand ran circles on your chest.

You nodded, groaning softly in pleasure. "I'm not sure I can ever play *Plants vs Zombies* ever again."

"Oh, Anon play video game if Anon want," Glitter assured, kissing your earlobe from behind. "Not hurt Glitter feeling. Game is game. Glitter play game where she kill human; Anon feel bad?"

"I... guess not," you replied.

"Glitter right," Bea said, milking your hard-on even faster with her soft, squishy boobs. "Bea not feel bad if Anon hurt zombie in game. Just not hurt zombie in real life, okay?"

You nodded. "O-okay," you said, smiling. "Real-life zombies are for loving, not fighting," you chuckled.

The two girls laughed, squeezing you on both sides of your body.

"Love Anon," Glitter whispered, her breath tickling your ear.

"Bea want make Anon cum," Bea whispered, "because Bea love Anon, too..."

You grinned, feeling both girls shower you in love, affection, and understanding, all while Bea milked you dry.

Bea's soft lips wrapped around the head of your dick, her slick tongue circling the tip. Glitter's lips, meanwhile, sucked on your balls, licking them around in her mouth. However, you were unable to see them, as Weasella had shoved your face into her massive tits.

"Anon like new pillows?" Weasella teased, holding you close to her.

You nodded into her tits, sighing contently as she stroked your head.

Bea's tongue rapidly licked your head, meanwhile, sending shockwaves of pleasure through your body. Glitter, meanwhile, continued gently sucking on your balls, encouraging you to blast your seed into Bea's mouth.

"Anon nice balls," Glitter teased, planting a couple kisses on your cock before continuing to suck them, her tongue swirling around them slowly.

You panted, the sensations driving you wild with lust and desire. You moaned into Weasella's tits, making her hug you tighter.

"Anon happy? Anon want more love?" Weasella asked.

You nodded. "Anon love all three of you very, very much," you mumbled into the undead cavewoman's massive tits.

The door opened slowly as Rena walked inside with a cart of food.

"R-room service!" she said as she entered.

"Hey, Rena-" you greeted.

"BRAINZ!" the three girls exclaimed.

"ACK!" Rena shouted as the three slowly shambled towards her. She kicked the food cart forward, sending it rolling towards them. They focused on the cart rather than Rena, immediately eating the various vegetables off it greedily.

You chuckled. "I though you said they were harmless."

"I'm not taking any chances!" Rena said. "I need this brain! It's where I keep all my yuri!"

You shared a laugh, enjoying the meal Rena prepared for you, Glitter, Bea, and Weasella.

But like every night, you had to wake up. You gave the three undead beauties a loving, heartfelt farewell and a promise to see them again. They embraced you lovingly, each of them glad to have finally met the boy they loved so much.

Leaving them, Rena took you back to the elevator, which ascended from the Basement to the Lobby.

"Feeling better?" she asked kindly.

You nodded. "Yeah. Especially now that I know what to do."

"...Eh?"

You turned to her, a smile on your face. "I can't please everyone in this Hotel... but I accept that now. Instead, I'm going to make it my mission to make every girl I ask out the happiest she's ever been!"

Rena stared at you before laughing, putting an arm around you at the same time. "You do that just by being you, silly!"

You chuckled, putting an arm around her in return. "Then I'll just have to be even more myself!"

She laughed again, kissing your cheek. "I'll have to hold you to that, now, won't I?"

You spent the whole elevator ride up laughing, all the way until you reached the Lobby.

"Oh! Before you leave," Rena said, grabbing Miyu's present from her desk. She handed you the wrapped box, which you gladly took.

"Thanks, Rena," you said.

"Aw, don't thank me! Thank Miyu the next time you see her."

You nodded. "Got it."

With that, you passed through the entrance and walked through the void, eventually waking up in your own bed, your own room, and your own home as always.

In your hand, though, was Miyu's wrapped present. Curious, you opened it up, revealing a cardboard box. You opened the box, and the first thing you saw was a note.

Anon,

Heard you were worried about getting laid off. As someone who's been laid off before, I know how that feels.

Here's some games that kept me company during that time. Don't worry, they're all PC games, so they should run on your hardware, even in another world.

They're all precious as fuck to me, though, so you better take good care of them!

Love,

Miyu Hakobu, Delivery Catgirl Extraordinaire~

You smiled at her note, before taking a look at the games in the box. The first couple were games you recognized - *Halo 3* and *Counterstrike*, specifically - but then you came to some you figured you'd only find in her world. The third game, *Skill★Strikers X Unlimited*, confused you slightly ("Isn't she *from* Skill*Strikers?" you asked), but was nonetheless a welcome addition.

And then you came to the final two.

The penultimate game was *Plants vs Zombies 4*. You couldn't help but stare in awe at how nice the cel-shaded CG graphics looked on the back of the box. Just reading the description of the gameplay was enough to excite you.

The very last game, at the very bottom, was called *Plants vs Zombies: The Most of the Compost*, a Plants vs Zombies action-adventure game styled similarly to Zelda, but with - as the back described - over *thirty* playable characters.

You may or may not have rushed through work that day so you could get home and play.

A few days later...

At last, the zombie wave was finally stopped, at least for today. The heroic (and extremely sexy) plants all took a well-deserved rest from their efforts... including a very attractive Solar Flare, who had a very strange dream of a certain young man...

And it only got stranger when a woman's voice spoke to her.

"F-fuck, Daisy, I'm still on the clock here," Rena moaned as her royal friend ate her out under the reception desk, making her toes curl. "Wh-what if someone comes in?"

"Relax," the tomboy princess whispered. "Just let me make you squirt~"

Just then, a very confused plant woman walked through the door.

"Shit," Rena whispered harshly. "W-Welcome to the H-Hotel Fantasia!" she greeted.

Solar Flare raised an eyebrow at the sweating, blushing kitsune girl before her.

"So, ah... would you like a room?"

Daisy couldn't help but grin wickedly at Rena from underneath the desk.

Ness' Mom (EarthBound)

Chapter 44: Ness' Mom (EarthBound)

Every night, you dream of the Hotel Fantasia, where you can make love to anyone you wish. Tonight, you've chosen Ness' mom from EarthBound! Let's see how well she prepares your Steak~

(Requested by TB1029 on Chapter 20)

Please note, the name given here for Ness's mom is non-canonical and was created entirely for the purposes of this chapter. Interestingly, the moms of both EarthBound Beginnings and Mother 3 have canonical names (Carol and Hinawa, respectively), but the mom of EarthBound/Mother 2 does not. Trust me, I've scoured the internet for one, but nothing's come up. Thus, I have given her the non-canonical name **Vanessa**.

Anyway, please enjoy!

(See the end of the chapter for more notes.)

Every night for about half a year, you've dreamt of the same hotel floating in the void. "Hotel Fantasia," the sign above the entrance proudly declares. Inside, the beautiful kitsune receptionist Rena leads you to the room of any girl your heart desires, and you spend a marvelous night with them. Here, in the mysterious dream hotel Fantasia, all the worries of the day vanish in the gentle comfort of night.

And so, your slumbering heart asks itself: Who's next?

As you arrived at the Hotel, you found several women in the Lobby, many of whom you recognized. Most of them were sitting on the couches, chatting with one another or playing games on one of the TVs. As you looked around, Rena came out of the Onsen and walked over to you.

"Hey, Anon!" she greeted. "How was your day?"

"Better, now that I'm here with you," you said with a grin.

"Uh oh, flirt alert!" Rena teased.

The two of you laughed for a while before Rena guided you to a nearby couch, sitting down next to you.

"So, why's there so many people here?" you asked.

"Oh, people hang out in the Lobby all the time. Usually, you just aren't in at the time." Rena pointed to one of the TVs, where an anime girl you didn't recognize was playing Splatoon 2. "Right now, there's a new Hotel-exclusive Splatfest, so a lot of the girls wanna play out here to show off."

You chuckled. "That's awesome. So, what's the theme?"

"Savage vs Sweet. Basically, if you like rough sex or gentle sex. Doesn't matter if it's top or bottom."

"Ah, that's int-"

You turned your head to the anime girl playing Splatoon nearby. She was leering at you with a lewd grin, before mouthing the words "Team Savage" and winking at you.

"...*very* interesting," you continued.

"Excuse me, Rena," a woman behind you said. "Have you seen my daughter, Tracy?"

You turned around, almost immediately recognizing the woman. The red, long-sleeved dress, the short blonde hair, the blue eyes and red lips; they revealed her identity as Ness' mom from EarthBound.

"Oh, hey," Rena greeted. "Tracy should be in the backroom. She's still on the clock, but do you want me to go get her?"

"Oh, no, that's fine," the mature yet beautiful woman insisted. "I just wanted to tell her that we've got somewhere to be in the morning, so we can't stay in the Hotel too long. Oh, my, you're Anon, aren't you?" she asked, turning her attention to you.

You nodded. "Yeah, I am. You're Ness' mom, right?"

"Oh, please, call me Vanessa, sweetheart," she giggled.

"It's nice to meet you," you said with a grin.

She smiled sweetly at you before walking around the couch to sit by your side. "You know, Anon, you're remarkably handsome."

"Aw, thanks," you replied. "You're pretty beautiful, yourself."

The mature woman blushed, grinning ear to ear. "Oh, Anon... at my age, that's all a woman wants to hear!"

"You can't be *that* old," you replied. "You don't look a day over twenty."

Rena chuckled behind you. "Damn, Anon, you're playing the MILF game better than I thought," the kitsune teased, whispering softly. You playfully elbowed her, making her laugh.

Ness' mom giggled, resting her hand behind your head and playing with your hair. "Well, my youngest is the same age as you."

"Really?" *So, Ness is older than me? That's weird,* you thought.

She nodded. "Don't worry, you're allowed to date my daughter. She deserves a sweet young man like yourself."

"Heh, I don't think it's Tracy that Anon's interested in~" Rena teased, pointing to your crotch.

"Oh, my..." Ness' mom said, looking at the tent slowly forming in your crotch. "Anon, are you the sort of boy who likes older women?"

"Heheh, only if you're the kind of woman who likes younger guys," you smirked.

DAMN, ANON, Rena thought, laughing to herself.

Vanessa leaned in slowly, giving you a naughty smile mere inches from your face. "Perhaps I am, sweetheart. Would you like to eat some Steak and scoot up to bed~?"

"Yes, please," you replied, nodding with enthusiasm.

She giggled, still smiling at you. "Rena, sweetie, do you mind telling Tracy that we may be late for our event tomorrow? I may have to sleep in..."

The kitsune chuckled, wagging her three tails. "Sounds good to me!"

"Floor 3, room 2!" Rena announced as the elevator began to ascend.

You and Vanessa sat in the back, on the red cushioned seats Rena had prepared. She held you close to her red dress, stroking your cheek adoringly as she looked at you with her piercing blue eyes. The beautiful blonde woman kissed your cheek, leaving a brilliant red lipstick mark.

Rena sat opposite Ness' mom, resting her hand on your thigh with her tails wagging happily behind her.

"You like the attention, doncha?" Rena teased.

"Aw, nothing wrong with a little positive attention, right, Anon?" Vanessa asked softly, before pressing her lips to your own, kissing you. "I think sweet young men like Anon deserve lots of affection."

"Can't say I disagree there," the kitsune smirked, stroking your thigh up and down slowly.

"I love you both so much..." you said softly, leaning back against the elevator wall.

The two women giggled before kissing your cheeks.

"We love you too, Anon," Rena said sweetly.

"Forever and ever..." Vanessa said.

DING DONG

"Heh, short ride this time," Rena smirked as the doors opened.

"There'll be longer ones, I'm sure," Ness' mom winked, making your cock twitch with excitement.

"My room's just this way," Vanessa said, leading you by the hand to Room 2.

"You two lovebirds have fun, okay?" Rena said, kissing your cheek one last time.

You chuckled. "Thanks, Rena."

The kitsune girl winked at you before returning to the elevator, descending back to the Lobby.

As soon as you were inside, the mature yet beautiful woman embraced you, squeezing your body tight against hers. You hugged

her back, feeling her soft, rather large bosom pressing against your chest.

"Mmm... it's been so long since I had a big, strong man hold me like this," she sighed contently, though with an obvious twinge of sadness.

"I like holding you like this," you replied.

"Oh, Anon..."

She looked up at you, a bright smile on her mature yet youthful face. She leaned close, and you followed suit. Before you knew it, your tongues were dancing in each other's mouths, gliding softly against one another in a passionate, slow French kiss. You felt her moan softly into your mouth, squeezing you tighter as the kiss became more and more intense.

Eventually, she broke the kiss, gazing into your eyes lovingly.

"Anon..."

"Vanessa..."

She smiled before kissing your cheek. "Let me make you something to eat. You must be *very* hungry. Mothers understand these things."

You nodded, excited to try her cooking.

You sat comfortably at her dinner table, cozy in her home-like Hotel room. The savory aroma of the Steak she was making wafted from the kitchen to you.

"Thanks, Vanessa," you said.

"Oh, it's no trouble at all, honey," Ness' mom assured, turning to you. "You're such a sweetheart, and you always make every girl happy. I think you deserve this."

You caught yourself grinning from ear to ear, especially when she finally entered the kitchen with your meal. She set the plate in front of you, along with a napkin, knife, and fork, before putting one arm behind you and stroking your back.

"Thank you," you said again. "It looks amazing."

"You're welcome, baby," she smiled warmly at you. "Now, eat up! I made it with love~"

You gladly complied, cutting into the delicious Steak she had made for you. It was well-seasoned, juicy and seared brown on the outside.

"This is delicious," you complimented.

Vanessa giggled, kissing your cheek again. "I'm glad you like it."

"Aren't you gonna eat anything?" you asked.

The mature woman smirked at you, slowly rubbing your chest with one hand, her other arm still around you. "I'd rather caress my new lover... make him feel good..."

You sighed contently, but couldn't escape your concerns. "You should still eat something."

"I already ate before you got here," she insisted. "I had dinner in the cafeteria. I wasn't expecting... *company* tonight."

You chuckled, feeling her hand move further down your chest to your stomach.

"You can keep eating, of course. Don't let me stop you."

You nodded. "Thanks, Vanessa. I... love you."

She grinned, kissing your cheek and leaving a red lipstick mark there. "I love you too, Anon. Oh! I'll have to text Rena, so she doesn't

bring too much for room service."

"Oh, yeah," you chuckled. "Though we'll probably work it off tonight~"

"Oh, Anon! You naughty boy!" she teasingly admonished, still stroking your stomach. Soon, though her hand passed under your pajama pants, gently gripping your erection.

You gasped, feeling her touch.

"Shhh... just keep eating..." she whispered into your ear as she jerked you off.

The mature woman pumped up and down your shaft, stroking you slowly as you ate. With each bite, it seemed like she increased in speed, jerking you harder and faster.

"You know, Anon..." she continued, "I'd love to go on a real date with you. There's a very nice restaurant in Fourside that my son told me about. I'm sure you'd enjoy it there. Of course, I wouldn't be able to *stroke you* like this, but you might enjoy it regardless..."

"Haah... M-Mrs..."

"*Vanessa*, sweetheart," she insisted. "I'm your girlfriend now, after all."

"Y-yes... Vanessa..." you moaned softly, leaning into her and closing your eyes.

You set the knife and fork down on the table, instead leaning back and letting her milk you dry. The mature woman licked her lips before kissing your own, smooching you as your hips thrust into her hand. Your body quivered with orgasm as you shot your seed into her fist and your pajama pants, filling her hand with your cum. She giggled into your lips before pulling away from you, removing her hand from your pants and examining your cum.

"My, my!" she exclaimed. "Anon... you must have really enjoyed that!"

You nodded. "Yeah... thanks, Vanessa."

She smiled sweetly at you. "Anything for my sweetheart. Now, finish your steak, and... *scoot up to bed~*"

Ness' Mom cuddled with you in her bed, showering you with kisses as her arms wrapped around you. She squeezed you tight in her embrace, pressing her soft breasts against you. As she bathed you in affection, you slowly got hard, poking her stomach with your erection. She giggled, rubbing your crotch with her hand while still hugging you with the other.

"Mmmm... does my baby boy want some thing?" she asked sweetly, her blue eyes looking into yours.

You nodded. "Yes, please..."

"Dirty boy," she playfully admonished, giggling at your eagerness. "Alright, *let mommy please you*..."

Vanessa slid down your body to your crotch, laying you on your back at the same time. She pulled your pajama pants off and tossed them aside, exposing your throbbing member. She licked her lips, stroking your length up and down while giving you a naughty expression.

"I love you, baby..." she whispered.

"Love you too..." you replied, shivering beneath her touch.

She winked at you before letting go of your cock, sitting up and looking into your eyes. "Do you want to feel *these* against your penis, Anon?" she asked sweetly, grabbing her breasts through her red dress.

You nodded with enthusiasm.

She laughed, lifting the dress over her breasts, showing them off to you. The huge D-cups, barely even sagged after all these years, the only evidence of her age being her slightly-dark pink areolas, showing that she breastfed in the past. She rubbed them for your amusement, showing off just how firm they truly stayed after all these years. She slowly laid down on the bed, pressing her soft, cozy breasts around your throbbing erection. She let go of her dress, allowing it to pool around your crotch while your cock was squeezed between her tits.

"Do you like this, Anon?" she asked.

"This is awesome," you sighed happily, resting your head on her pillows while her other pillows, hidden under her dress, squeezed your cock on all sides.

The mature, gorgeous woman giggled, grabbing her breasts and rubbing you up and down with them. Her soft, cozy paizuri sent shivers of pleasure through your body, making you want to cum inside her dress.

"You know, Anon..." she said, smiling as she milked you, "I wear this dress all the time. When I'm out with friends, spending time with my children, everywhere. If you cum in it... I'll always remember it."

"Haah..." you groaned in pleasure, your hips shaking beneath her, thrusting mindlessly into her soft, warm cleavage.

"Go on... Make this dress *yours*."

You grunted as the pleasure rocketed through your body, making every inch of your flesh tingle as you blasted her cleavage with your seed, soaking the inside of her dress with your cum. She smiled sweetly at you, blowing kisses as your orgasm rocked through you.

"Good boy," she said softly, still rubbing your cock between her soft flesh, your cum making her boobs slick. "I love you, baby."

"L-love you too, Vanessa..." you moaned softly, leaning your head back.

You laid in Vanessa's bed while she was in the bathroom, cozily resting under her warm blanket. Moments later, she left, wearing red, lacy lingerie.

"W-woah, Vanessa..." you gasped, seeing her.

She smiled at you. "So, Anon... what do you think?"

"You look gorgeous," you said in awe.

Ness' mom swooned, her hands on her heart. "I never thought I'd hear those words again. Ohh, Anon..."

She climbed into bed with you, embracing you under the sheets. You cuddled, nuzzling against one another and pelting the other with kisses. Her soft, snuggly body wrapped around yours, not only her arms but her leg as well, holding you close to her lingerie-equipped form.

"Oooh, Anon...!" she squealed in delight, grabbing your face and kissing you again and again, interspersed with sweet, genuine compliments. "I love your lips, your eyes, your hair, your skin, your voice, your warmth.... Oh, I just love you so much!!"

"Mmm, I love you too, Vanessa...!" you replied, too overwhelmed with love to compliment her back. You nuzzled your face into her neck, kissing it and making her moan as a result.

The mature woman grinded her hand into her crotch, rubbing herself through her lacy panties. She bit her lip, holding you close with her free hand. "Ohhhh..."

You smiled at her, kissing along her jawline to her lips. She gasped, grabbing your cheeks once again to deliver one final kiss to your lips.

"Anon... please..." Vanessa spread her legs beneath you, her warmth obvious against your flesh. "Make me feel young again..." she pleaded, blushing a brilliant red.

You nodded, pulling her panties aside and rubbing her entrance with your tip. She bit her lip, savoring each second before you thrust into her. You slowly pushed yourself in, making her gasp.

"This is... the first time in so long..." she moaned, her body trembling beneath yours. "Please, Anon, don't stop..."

You thrust into her, immediately feeling her wetness surround your member, her slick walls stroking you on all sides. Vanessa cried out in pleasure, savoring her first lovemaking in decades.

She moaned your name over and over, each exclamation filled with love as you thrusted at a steady pace, making the gorgeous older woman tremble with desire. She looked up at you, her eyes full of love as you fucked her gently.

"Anon..." she whispered softly, wrapping her legs around your waist, surrendering herself to you completely. "Don't stop... Please, make love to me... I've needed this for so long..."

You kissed her tears of joy away, still pounding her wetness again and again. Her large boobs bounced beneath you, jiggling with each thrust. You gripped one gently, rubbing her nipple with your fingers.

"You're so beautiful..." you whispered.

"Thank you, Anon..." she replied, crying softly. "I love you..."

She embraced you beneath her, savoring each thrust, begging for you to go faster, harder, deeper. She moaned in delight, feeling you inside her, shivering beneath you as her orgasm quickly approached.

She grabbed your head in her arms, pulling your face to hers, kissing you deeply. As her tongue danced with yours, her body trembled, squirting onto your length as she came hard. She moaned into the kiss, squeezing your head in her arms as she shook with orgasm.

The feeling of her wet, shivering walls around your cock encouraged your own explosive orgasm, milking you dry inside of her. The mature woman made you cum hard, blasting your seed into her pussy for what felt like minutes. You broke the kiss, looking into her beautiful blue eyes as the orgasm slowly subsided.

"Anon..."

"Vanessa..."

You stared at each other for a moment... before laughing together.

"That was amazing!" she exclaimed, cuddling with you tight. "Ooooh, it's been *so long* since a man made me feel like that!"

"You deserved it," you panted, squeezing her tight. "You sure you won't get pregnant from that?"

She giggled. "I'm flattered you think of me so young, but honestly, I'm *well* over the hill now, Anon."

"You sure? You seriously don't look old, like, at all."

Vanessa laughed, squeezing you in her arms with joy. "Oh, Anon! You flatterer! You make me feel so young! I feel like a teenager again when I'm with you!"

You smiled, cuddling with her for a long time, the joy of orgasm still trembling in both your bodies.

Soon, you found your face nuzzling into her bosom, the softness of her creamy breasts acting as a warm, cozy pillow for you. She

stroked your head, turning off the lamp by your side, leaving the two of you in darkness.

"Mmmm... let's take a nap, then... my sweet, sweet Anon..." she whispered, running her fingers through your hair as you slowly fell asleep on her chest.

"...Anon..."

"Huh?"

You were asleep - "A dream within a dream," you supposed - and could her a familiar voice in the darkness of your mind.

"Paula? Is that you?"

Paula giggled. "I heard from Tracy that you asked out her mom."

"Oh, uh..."

"Don't be embarrassed, silly. I think it's sweet. Ness and Tracy... lost their dad a while back."

"Their dad's... oh, crap."

"Yeah, it's sad. That's why... you making their mom happy is... it's wonderful."

You smiled. "I'm glad. I... want her to be happy."

Paula giggled. "You're so sweet. We love you."

"I love you too," you replied. "Oh! While you're here, I wanted to ask you something."

"Hm? Yes, Anon?"

"...Friday sound good?"

Paula laughed, a beautiful laugh that tickled your ears. "Of course, I'd love to! Ness' mom may have experience, but you know you love my psychic powers~"

"Yeah... you're awesome..."

She giggled, and the sweet sound of her laughter carried with you until you awoke in Vanessa's arms...

You woke up, looking at Ness' mom with a smile. She smiled in return, kissing your forehead.

"Did you enjoy cuddling with me?" she asked sweetly.

You nodded, smiling at the gorgeous mature woman. "Naturally."

Vanessa held the phone to her ear as you laid in her soft lap, sighing in satisfaction as she talked to her friends, Carol and Hinawa.

"-and honestly, he's *such* a sweet boy. He's always complimenting me, kissing me, tell me he loves me... Oh, of course, we've done *that* already. How could we not?" She giggled, swapping her phone to her other hand while her now-free hand caressed your boner. "Oh, I'm sure he'd *love* spending the evening with you two. Hm? Oh! Hinawa, you *naughty* woman!" she laughed. "I'm sure Anon would *love* that. You know how he is about breasts. Hm? I suppose I could try that..."

"What's up?" you asked.

She smiled down at you, setting her phone to speaker and setting it on the bed. She grabbed her exposed breast, shaking it for you playfully. "Suckle me, Anon."

You happily complied, wrapping your lips around her areola and sucking gently, licking in circles around her nipple. She gasped softly, moaning happily as you sucked her.

"How is it? Does it feel good?" Carol asked over the phone.

"Mmm, it's so nice..." Vanessa purred. "But I haven't grabbed him yet..."

Ness' mom licked her hand before grabbing at you, pumping your length up and down as you sucked her breast. She held your head in place, stroking your hair and moaning slightly louder.

"It's wonderful, isn't it?" Hinawa asked. *"Flint and I used to do this all the time while I was lactating."*

"Mmmm, I can hear him sucking her..." Carol moaned, rubbing herself slowly. *"Damn, I'm jealous."*

"Oh, don't- ah, don't be jealous..." Vanessa assured. "I'm sure Anon will- ahh~"

The two other women giggled on the other end as Vanessa continued her nursing handjob...

You and Vanessa sat on her couch, watching a particularly steamy soap opera together. As the leads finally reconciled after years of separation, they finally reunited in the rain, roughly and longingly making out as they held each other close. Their passionate French kiss had an effect on you and Vanessa, who looked at each other playfully as the scene went on.

Before you knew it, the two characters were ripping each other's clothes off - at least, as much as syndicated TV would allow - and began fucking in the rain. The heated passion of the two actors made the two of you utterly horny, and you both found yourself pantsless once again. She fingered her wet pussy at incredible speed as you jacked off hard, your eyes glued to the screen. You put your free arms around each other as you each masturbated roughly and longingly, filled with desire.

And when the episode reached its climax, so did the two of you.

You and Vanessa were making out on the couch, when suddenly...

KNOCK KNOCK KNOCK

"My land!" she exclaimed. "Who could be knocking at the door at this time of night? Anon, would you answer it?"

You nodded, walking over to the door. As you opened it-

BAM!

"ROOM SERVICE!" Rena announced, barging into the room. "Less food tonight, but I hope you don't mind~"

"AH!" you gasped. "Oh, h-hey, Rena..."

The three-tailed foxgirl giggled. "Oh, good evening, Anon. You're looking lovely as usual," she snickered.

"Shut up," you said jokingly.

"So, you two *lovebirds* had a good night?" the kitsune asked, her tails wagging in excitement to hear all the juicy details.

"Absolutely," Vanessa said, putting her arm around you as the three of you sat at her table. "Anon was as sweet and romantic as always."

"Aww, were you, big guy?" Rena smiled.

You nodded. "I tried to be. I wanted her to be the happiest she could be."

Vanessa kissed your cheek once again, leaving a big red lipstick mark. "And you succeeded," she said sweetly, embracing you. "I love you, Anon!"

"Mmm, I love you too..."

"HNNNG, IT'S SO CUTE!" Rena exclaimed, playfully clutching her heart.

You and Vanessa laughed, kissing once again before continuing to enjoy Rena's meal.

But like every night, the time eventually came for you to wake up.

Vanessa hugged you sadly, knowing that your time to leave had come.

"No matter what anyone says, you're a courageous, strong young man," she said, stroking your head as she embraced you. "You'll go far..."

"Thanks, Vanessa... I love you..." you said, holding her close.

She smiled. "But... I think you should change out of your jammies before you leave."

"...This is what I came in wearing," you replied.

After a heartfelt goodbye, you returned to the elevator with Rena, where she took you to the Lobby. As you arrived, though, you met a young woman the same age as you and Rena, with lovely blue eyes and blonde hair topped with a big red bow.

"Oh, hey, Tracy," Rena greeted.

"Hi-" you said, but were interrupted by the blonde girl hugging you.

"Thanks, Anon," Tracy said, squeezing you in her arms.

You hugged her back. "I just hope I made her happy."

"You did. Trust me, she texted me a *lot*." Tracy looked into your eyes, the beautiful girl smiling at you. "I... have the biggest crush on you, but I don't even care. Please keep making my mom happy."

"I... I will, I promise," you replied.

She smiled, looking deep into your eyes... for a long while.

"Um, kinda have to get Anon back home, Tracy," Rena insisted.

Tracy left her trance. "Oh, it's my line now? Ooops!"

The three of you laughed, before you finally had to leave. You waved to the two girls as you passed through the threshold, waking up moments later.

"...I lied, I want to fuck him," Tracy said as you left.

"Hell, yeah," Rena agreed.

After walking through the void for a while, you finally awoke in your bed, in the same home as always. Shaking off the sleep, you got out of bed to get ready for work-

KNOCK KNOCK KNOCK

Hm? Who's that? You went to the front door, where a delivery man stood. Not from FedEx, UPS, or Amazon, though; rather, from *Escargo Express*. They left a package on your doorstep before driving away. Taking the package inside, you opened it to find a very interesting present...

Anon opened the present.

There was a Naughty Photograph inside!

Anon takes it.

I hadn't considered it until just now, but since I made Tracy around Anon's age here, that means Hotel Fantasia!Paula is actually older than you. Accidental lore!

Crewmate (Among Us), Pt. 1: Sussing It Out

Chapter 45: Crewmate (Among Us), Pt. 1: Sussing It Out

Every night, you dream of the Hotel Fantasia, where you can make love to anyone you wish. Tonight, you've chosen the Crewmates from Among Us! Is there a pervert among us? ("Hmm... Anon's sus.")

(Requested by Ya Boi on Chapter 4)

This chapter is in two halves, purely so future readers will be able to quickly skip this first half if they don't want to read it. Part 1 is an erotic Among Us parody, while Part 2 features the lemon action you've come to enjoy.

I had decided pretty early on that, if I did an Among Us chapter, I'd want to feature a game of "sexy Among Us," since having a murder mystery in a hotel of wholesomeness might be... bad. Then again, what I've chosen to do instead might also ruffle a feather or two, and for that I humbly apologize.

I realize this first half isn't very popular, but hopefully Part 2 can make up for it when it releases.

(See the end of the chapter for more notes.)

Every night for about half a year, you've dreamt of the same hotel floating in the void. "Hotel Fantasia," the sign above the entrance proudly declares. Inside, the beautiful kitsune receptionist Rena leads you to the room of any girl your heart desires, and you spend a marvelous night with them. Here, in the mysterious dream hotel

Fantasia, all the worries of the day vanish in the gentle comfort of night.

And so, your slumbering heart asks itself: Who's next?

How'd I get myself into this situation? you thought.

Basement 20. Apparently, a floor specifically made for the *Among Us* crewmates, just in case one of them was an Imposter.

And as it turned out, one of them *was*.

You and Rena looked down at the body of Orange, one of the ten Crewmates in this room. She wasn't dead, but rather unconscious. Her spacesuit was ripped to shreds, exposing her breasts, ass, and pussy... which had been fucked moments earlier, and was now dripping with a white, sticky substance.

And as all eleven of you who remained converged into the Cafeteria, there was only one thought on your mind.

There is an Imposter among us.

Nine Crewmates remained: Red, Green, Blue, Cyan, Lime, Black, White, Purple, and Pink. You and Rena were also there, wearing brown and yellow spacesuits respectively.

"It's Green," Red insisted. "I caught 'her' adjusting the pants of her spacesuit earlier."

"What!?" Green roared. "I... m-my panties were giving me a wedgie, I was just fixing them!"

"Sure you were," Red said, rolling her eyes under her spacesuit. "And where exactly were you when Anon found the body?"

"I-I was in the Cafeteria-"

"Hey, how do we know it wasn't a self report?" Lime asked. "Like, what if Anon did it? He *does* have a dick."

Everyone glared at her.

Lime was not the Imposter

1 Imposter remains...

"I'M SORRYYYYYY..."

As everyone returned to do their tasks, you remained at the table, sitting beside Rena, who was just staring at the ground.

"You okay?" you asked, concerned. "You look shaken up."

"...There's... not supposed to be any guys here but you..." she muttered. "Why... why's there a guy here?"

You put your arm around her. "Hey, it's okay-"

"It's *not* okay, Anon," the spacesuit-clad kitsune insisted, squeezing her eyes shut. "*I* was in charge of getting the Crewmates their own rooms. How did... I mean..." She sighed. "How did this happen?"

"Yo, you guys!" Blue shouted from Medbay. "Can one of you watch me scan?"

You nodded. "On my way."

Rena followed close behind you, her three bushy tails peeking out of the butt of her spacesuit.

ID: BLUP2

HT: 5'6"

WT: [REDACTED]

C: Blue

BT: O-

"There, see? Totally normal!" the blue-suited Crewmate said as the green glow of the scanner dissipated from her body.

Rena nodded. "Yep, seems normal to me."

Blue took off her helmet, revealing a fairly young face with blue lips and eyeshadow. "All woman, head to toe!"

The horny in your brain activated, making you blurt out, "*All* woman, huh?"

Blue smirked. "Aw, wanna find out, Anon~?"

The kitsune chuckled. "You absolute *pervs*. I'll watch the door while you get it on."

"Thanks, Rena," you said, taking your brown helmet off.

Blue pressed her soft, plush lips to yours, kissing you slowly and tenderly, savoring each second. As she made out with you, her spacesuit's pants fell to the ground, exposing her womanhood. You began rubbing her, your fingers gliding against her slit as your lips glided against hers. She opened her mouth wider, allowing you deeper entry. Your tongues danced in each other's mouths, and as two of your fingers entered her wetness, you felt her moan into your mouth, completely entranced as you fingered her.

Your fingers pumped in and out of her dripping pussy, making her drool as she French kissed you. She pulled your own pants down,

gently stroking your length. She broke the kiss, leaving a thick strand of saliva connecting your mouths as she examined your erection.

"Wow, Anon..." she gasped, eyeing you over as she held you in her hands. "It's... amazing..."

You sighed contently, feeling her jack you off.

Creak...

Blue immediately let go of you, pulling her pants back on. "What was that?"

"I think someone vented," you said. "But it sounded like it came from Security."

Blue put her helmet back on and rushed out of the room, you and Rena following suit.

In Security, you found Cyan's helmet almost all the way across the room. Bent over the security cameras was the horny, drooling face of a Crewmate who had just been fucked senseless. Her spacesuit was virtually ripped to shreds, even though her body was still intact. The same white substance leaked from her vagina, just as it had from Orange's.

FUCKED BODY REPORTED!

Red, Green, Blue, Black, White, Purple, and Pink gathered around the table, shortly after you and Rena had arrived.

"Where?" they all asked, one after another, even after you said "Security" four different times.

"It was in Security," Rena said, louder than you had. "We heard someone vent in and take the kill."

"I saw Green leaving from Security," Red shot out.

"N-no, I was doing wires!" Green insisted. "And besides, what were *you* doing?"

"Fuel task," Red replied.

"...Oh, jeez, I'm sorry," Green said sympathetically.

"Anon and Rena saw me scan!" Blue shouted.

You nodded. "Can confirm."

"Hey, why don't we just ask Cyan and Orange who fucked them?" Rena asked.

Everyone turned to Cyan and Orange at the other table, drooling and blushing with their mouths wide open.

"Heheheheh... dick good..." Cyan moaned.

"Cocks... love cocks..." Orange moaned as well.

"...Ah. That's why," you said.

"Hey, Black, where were you?" Purple asked.

"I did Asteroids, Trash, and Shields," Black insisted.

"And... did anyone watch you do these things?"

"...Aw, dammit."

Black was not the imposter

1 Imposter remains...

"MY BATTLE ENDS HEREEE....!"

You and Rena walked around the ship together, eventually arriving in Electrical.

"Oh, we're *totally* gonna find a dead body here," you said, entering the machine-filled room. "This place is a murder *goldmine* in the original game."

Rena nodded, walking around the corner where the light switches were. There, you found Green standing over the body of Pink.

"H-hold it right there!" Rena exclaimed.

"D-don't tell the other Crewmates!" Green pleaded, Pink's leg over her shoulder.

"G-Green and I are just... uh... d-doing yoga exercises!" Pink insisted, her pussy pressed into Green's. "W-without any pants on!"

You and Rena smirked at the scissoring couple.

"We were just making sure there weren't any dead bodies," you said.

"But it looks like *your* bodies are very much... *alive*," Rena said with a wink (which wasn't visible through her helmet).

The two Crewmate girls chuckled awkwardly.

"You know, Anon... we wouldn't mind if you joined in," Green flirted.

"Yeah... we'd *love* it if you did," Pink said, removing her helmet, exposing her sweet face, pink lips, and pink eye shadow. "C'mere and give me a kiss, sweetie~"

You smiled gladly, taking off your own helmet and making out with the Pink crewmate, her Green companion grinding her pussy against Pink's all the while. Pink stroked your cheek as you made out, moaning into your lips while she was scissored.

Rena tried to pull her eyes away, in order to focus on the entrance to Electrical, but it was no use. The sight of the two Crewmates fucking while you made out with Pink enticed her too much. She grinded her hand into the crotch of her yellow spacesuit, biting her lip as she watched the three of you.

"Mmmm... I think I'm close~" Green purred, grinding against Pink's pussy even harder.

"Mmm, fuck, so am I..." Pink giggled. "Anon, I wanna suck your cock~"

You happily dropped your spacesuit's pants to the floor, allowing Pink to wrap her thick lips around it, pumping up and down your length and rubbing her lipstick all over it. You couldn't help but let out a moan, completely entranced by the seductive woman's divine blowjob. Her tongue rapidly licked your underside as her eyes gazed into yours, full of sweet admiration. You looked up at Green, who had removed her own mask. She smiled at you, her dark-green lips curled into a loving grin.

Green let out a heavy sigh as her body shook, cumming against her pink-suited lover. Pink moaned on your dick as her own body trembled with orgasm, squirting for Green over and over again. As the two beautiful Crewmates came, you felt the need to orgasm increasing. Tremors of lust intensified through your body as you humped the gorgeous woman's face, until finally-

WHOOM

-the lights went out.

"Aw, *crap*," Green said.

Pink popped off your dick. "Don't worry, the light switch is right over there! Rena, could you get it?"

"Um, s-sure!" the kitsune said, slowly walking around the corner.

"Ahn~"

"W-what was that!?" Rena gasped.

"G-go and see!" Green insisted.

In the darkness, Rena saw someone leaning against the light switches, *completely butt naked, white dripping from her vagina.*

FUCKED BODY REPORTED!

Red, Green, Pink, White, and Purple were all who remained, save for you and Rena.

"Can't believe it's Blue..." Rena said.

"Yeah, they are..." you bemoaned, looking at your crotch.

"No, no, I'm saying Blue got fucked," she corrected.

"Green, where were you?" Red asked harshly, arms crossed.

"I can vouch for Green and Pink," you spoke up.

Rena nodded. "Same here."

"Tch, it's obviously Red," Purple spat out. "She keeps shooting out accusations left and right. Right, White?"

"I saw Purple on, like, three different vents," White said, raising her hand.

"...THOSE WERE TASKS, YOU ALABASTER FUCKNUGGET!"

Purple was not the imposter

1 imposter remains...

"I'M BLASTING OFF AGAIN...!"

"...We're *bad* at this," Green said, her head on the cafeteria table.

"You know, this chapter's pretty lighthearted, given its subject matter," you observed. "Like, people are getting straight-up *R-worded*."

Don't say it, Rena, the kitsune thought, restraining herself. *Don't you DARE say it...*

"I-I really thought it was her..." White stuttered, her head down.

"*Sure* you did," Red spat out.

"Hey, I've got an idea," you spoke up, standing from your seat. "Why not just, like, take off your pants? That way, we could know whether or not you have a vagina."

"That's a perfect idea!" Rena exclaimed, hopping up and immediately hugging you. "Ohhh, you're just the smartest!"

"Ack! R-Rena, choking...!" you grunted, trying to survive her sudden bear glomp.

Before any of the four remaining Crewmates could respond, though, an alarm went off, blasting through the entire floor.

"The reactor!" Red exclaimed.

"It's gone into meltdown!" White yelled. "W-we gotta hurry!"

You and Rena led the charge towards the Reactor, followed closely by Green. Rena went to the southern side while you and Green went towards the north. As Rena pressed her hand into the deactivation switch, you pressed the other... while Green's hand pushed against your own.

"Green?"

"Anon, I... really like you," Green whispered, caressing your hand as the scanner read it. "Can I hold your hand?"

You smiled at her "Sure," you said, letting her fingers intertwine with yours as the meltdown stopped.

"Woah..." she gasped, feeling you hold her hand. "This is..."

"Heh, first time?" Rena teased, walking over to the two of you.

Green chuckled awkwardly.

Just then, a different sort of alarm went off, the final one of the evening.

Fucked Body Reported!

Pink sat beside the other fucked girls, her body trembling as cum oozed from her snatch. Green looked at her sadly as Red and White argued.

"She did it right in front of me!" Red exclaimed, pointing to White. "She just dropped her pants, showed off her massive *cock* to me, and fucked her senseless!"

"N-no, it wasn't-" White trembled.

"Not to mention, I saw you vent earlier in the game, too!" Red accused.

"H-huh?" Green tilted her head. "Shouldn't you have mentioned that earlier, then?"

"W-well, I just... I just got busy, alright!?" Red shot back. "Anyway, it was her!"

"N-no, it was Red," White insisted. "She f-f-f-fucked Pink..."

Green looked at the two. "I'm... voting Red."

"WHAT!?" the red-suited Crewmate shouted.

"You kept firing accusations at everyone, even me. I think it's time you learned your lesson-"

"NO! IT'S WHITE, I'M TELLING YOU-"

Red... was not the imposter.

1 imposter remains...

"CURSE YOU, WHITE THE CREWMATE...!"

"W-wait, then that means...!" Green gasped.

You and Rena trembled as White stood up, removing her spacesuit's pants, exposing *a massive, ten-inch cock*.

"No... NO!" Rena shouted, looking at the behemoth.

"I'm sorry..." White said. "But... at the same time I'm not." She removed her helmet, smiling with her white lips. "Finally... *I've won*."

"Anon... get back," Rena said, her voice trembling as she embraced you. *"Don't you **dare** lay a single finger on-"*

"IMPOSTERS WIN," a computerized voice rang out as the room's lights turned red. *"GAME OVER."*

"Eh?"

"Nicely done, White!" Lime congratulated, entering from the presumed airlock.

"GG, indeed," Black said, clapping as she walked in from behind her.

"You guys *sucked* this time around," Purple chuckled, following Black.

"EH!?" Rena exclaimed.

"Jeez..." Red groaned, coming in from behind Purple. "We were so close, too."

"So close? I was the only one who did all my tasks," Black replied. "Anyway, nicely done, White."

"Thanks," White smiled, removing the flesh-colored dildo around her waist and setting it on the cafeteria table. As she did, the color faded into a neutral gray, as if it had been mimicking her skin tone while she wore it.

"EH?????" Rena exclaimed even louder.

The Crewmates turned to Rena, smiles on their helmetless faces.

"What? You didn't know this was a simulation?" Red asked. "C'mon, Rena, we do this all the time!"

"It's our favorite hobby," Green giggled.

White blushed sitting down beside Rena. "Don't worry, I'm a girl," she assured.

"O-okay..." Rena replied, still quite a bit confused.

"Actually, come to think of it..." Black said, coming up from behind to hug you, "you requested one of us, didn't you?"

"Oh, yeah, I did," you said, somehow forgetting the whole reason you were down here. "Real quick, though, I gotta ask: Was this game... *totally consensual*?"

The room rang out in a chorus of yeahs, hell yeahs, and cheering, relieving you instantly.

"So? Who's it gonna be~?" she giggled, shaking her butt behind you while pressing her boobs into your back. "Who're you gonna ask out?

"I-I won, so... m-maybe it should be-" White stuttered shyly.

"Nuh uh, no way," Lime said, pouring a cup of ice water. "I got ejected first for no reason. I should be his girlf-"

"You accused him of fucking Orange!" Red shot back.

"I merely presented the possibility," Lime replied, splashing Orange's face with the ice water.

"Ack!" Orange gasped. "Who won?"

"White did."

"Aw..." she sighed, removing her helmet.

"Wait, what about the cum?" Rena asked.

"Eh? Cum?" Purple asked. "Oh! You mean the cream!"

"The, uh, th-the strap-on makes an edible, vagina-safe c-cream when you, um... f-fuck a girl..." White explained, blushing.

Behind you, Cyan was splashed with water as well. "Ah! White, you're a fucking *sex goddess*!" she exclaimed.

"Um, th-thank y-"

Cyan jumped up and hugged White from behind. "Think you can fuck me more often?" she laughed, squeezing her.

"Ah! S-sure..."

"Hey, how 'bout we all get cleaned up, and *then* Anon picks?" Purple asked, stroking your head.

"Sounds good to me!" Red replied, giving you a thumbs-up.

To Be Continued...

I probably should've written this sooner, when Among Us was in its prime. Granted, it's still popular, it still has a presence, but it's gotten a bit... weird lately.

Amogus aside, I hope you all enjoy this chapter! I wish I wrote the mystery a bit better, but I mean, there's TEN characters (plus you and Rena), so perhaps I can be forgiven for not writing it as deeply as I could've. Who d'ya think I am, Agatha Christie? This ain't exactly *And Then There Were None* (known in the UK as "Ten Little Crewmates").

Hopefully, the next chapter will be out soon, so you can get the conclusion then. See you soon!

Crewmate (Among Us), Pt. 2: Skeeting in the Ske...

Chapter 46: Crewmate (Among Us), Pt. 2: Skeeting in the Skeld

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Every night, you dream of the Hotel Fantasia, where you can make love to anyone you wish. Tonight, you've chosen the Crewmates from Among Us! Time to wind down after that intense game with some good ol' lovemaking!

(Requested by Ya Boi on Chapter 4)

Sorry for the two-parter. The idea was cooler in my head.

(See the end of the chapter for more notes.)

Every night for about half a year, you've dreamt of the same hotel floating in the void. “Hotel Fantasia,” the sign above the entrance proudly declares. Inside, the beautiful kitsune receptionist Rena leads you to the room of any girl your heart desires, and you spend a marvelous night with them. Here, in the mysterious dream hotel Fantasia, all the worries of the day vanish in the gentle comfort of night.

And so, your slumbering heart asks itself: Who's next?

After a hard-fought game of erotic Among Us, you sat in Basement 20's recreation of the Skeld's lobby, surrounded by ten gorgeous women. You and Rena had removed your spacesuits, as had the Crewmates themselves, leaving them in shirts and pants resembling their respective colors.

"Alright, who's going first?" Red asked, leaning back in her seat.

"I-I mean, I won, so..." White tried to say, stuttering as she spoke.

"I got blasted out for no discernable reason," Lime spoke up. "It stands to reason that I-"

"And I got *fucked* first," Orange insisted. "It's only fair!"

"I did all my tasks before *any* of you could!" Black said, raising her hand.

"I got to kiss him and jerk him off!" Blue exclaimed. "Please let me finish the job, Anon~" she said, winking at you.

"Aw, no fair!" Cyan pouted. "I wanted to jerk his fucking cock until he blasted me with his cum!"

"I got a kiss from him~" Pink giggled. "And I *sucked* his cock!"

"No freaking way!" Purple grumbled. "Tch, you slut..."

Green chuckled. "I got to hold his hand~"

The girls all gasped.

Rena giggled. "Sounds like you've got your pick of the crop, Anon," she teased, nudging you with her arm.

You chuckled, looking at the ten beautiful Crewmates surrounding you. "Any chance I can ask them all out?"

"Heh, figured you'd say that," Rena winked, making all the girls erupt with laughter. "Awwright, ladies, one at a time!"

Red got first in line, sitting on your lap and facing you. The tall, slender young woman blushed as she spoke with you, fiddling with

her long red hair awkwardly. "I, um... I'm sorry for acting like such a bitch in the last game."

"It's okay," you assured, taking her hand. "Everyone gets a heated gamer moment every once in a while."

She sighed, smiling at you. "Thanks. Oh, and sorry for scaring you with all that 'imposter' crap. You... kinda came at the wrong time."

You chuckled. "It freaked me out a bit, but I get it now. It's a lewd version of *Among Us* where you all fuck each other, right?"

"Heh, got it in one. We're all kinda fuck buddies, in a way."

"Now you're fuck buddies sharing the same boyfriend," Rena teased, sitting a few seats away.

All the Crewmates laughed.

Red pressed her soft, crimson lips to yours, her mouth gently yet firmly gliding against yours. Her red top, which she was wearing beneath her red spacesuit, was quickly removed as she made out with you. She laughed as her topless form was exposed to you, her big C-cups bouncing free from the fabic.

"Nice, right?" she asked, smirking a little.

You nodded, rubbing them softly, playing with her auburn nipples.

"Mmmm, ahhh... that's nice..." Red sighed contently, before kissing your cheek a couple times. "You're even better than I imagined, Anon..."

"Glad I could impress." You kissed her in return, making the headstrong Crewmate smile warmly.

"Love you, Anon."

"Love you too, Red," you replied, kissing her once more while gently squeezing her breasts.

After a while, Red left your lap, Orange taking her place in front of you.

"Hey, Anon~" she winked, showing off her sparkly orange eyeshadow. Her full orange lips curled into a smile as she leaned forward to kiss you. She giggled into your lips, sighing softly as she made out with you. Soon, she broke the kiss, continuing to giggle.

"Sorry you 'died' first," you said.

"Aw, it's nothin', baby," Orange said, running her fingers through your hair. "Happens all the time. I'm better at video games, anyway."

"Ah, a gamer girl," you teased.

She laughed. "Yep! I'm a real gamer, alright!"

"Anon *really* likes gamer girls," Rena giggled.

The other Crewmates suddenly made mental notes to start playing more video games.

"So, Anon..." Orange whispered, continuing to stroke your hair. "Wanna play games with me in my room? I got a fetish 'bout being... 'played with' while I play..."

You smirked, pulling her in for a hug. "Sounds like fun. I'd love to 'play' with you~"

She laughed, kissing your forehead and cheeks. "Then it's a date!"

"Aw, dammit! Orange got a date before I could!" Red groaned, making everyone else laugh.

"Love ya, Anon baby~" Orange giggled, pulling her top off to show you her plump, soft body.

"Love you too, Orange..."

Green winked at you before sitting on your lap, running her green fingernails against the crotch of your pajama pants. "Damn, someone's hard as a rock down here."

You chuckled awkwardly, enjoying the seductive feeling of the gorgeous, green-haired woman's touch.

"Thanks for holding my hand during the game. It made me really happy."

"Made me happy, too," you said, smiling at her.

She beamed at you, pressing her full, forest green lips to your own. "Mmmmmm~! I'm so glad I have such a sweet boyfriend."

"I'm glad I have a girlfriend as sweet as you," you replied, giving her a hug.

Green giggled, stroking your cheek with one hand, while the other intertwined her fingers with yours. "I love you, Anon."

"I love you too, Green. Sorry you didn't win the last game, though."

"Oh, I never win those," she assured, laughing.

"Yeah, 'cause you keep fucking Pink in Electrical instead of doing tasks!" Black complained.

"Don't blame me, blame her bomb-ass pussy!" Green shouted, making Pink giggle in the background.

"So, threesome?" you teased.

Green smirked at you. "If you can handle us~"

Blue sat on your lap, slowly undoing her pants to expose her pussy. Her blue lips curled into a naughty smile as she looked at you, exposing herself to you just as she had in the replica Skeld.

"Wanna finish what we started?" she asked.

You nodded. "You're beautiful."

Blue laughed. "So are you~" Her blue fingernails trailed down your chest to your crotch, pulling your pants down your ankles. "Wow... did I do that?" she teased, eyeing your erection. She began rubbing it with her thumb and forefinger, teasing you. "Gotta keep this quick, but... I really, really wanna make you feel good."

"I feel the same," you replied, rubbing her pussy with your fingers as she played with your cock.

She panted as you fingered her, making her wet and aroused. "Mmm, Anon... I've wanted to be your girlfriend for so long..."

"Well," you said, leaning forward to kiss her, "you are now."

She blushed, her heart beating faster. "I... love you, Anon."

"Love you too, Blue," you replied, savoring her touch.

Cyan smashed her glossy, sky-blue lips into yours, making out with you roughly and moaning into your mouth. After about a solid minute of French kissing, she pulled away, licking her lips and winking at you.

"That was... awesome," you panted out, a trail of saliva connecting her mouth with yours.

"Damn straight it was," she replied, winking at you. "I'm even better at using this mouth in other places, too~"

"You're *really* dirty."

"You know ya love it!" she winked, giving you finger guns before laughing. She grinded her hips into yours as she sat on your lap, rubbing her wet crotch against yours. "Mmmmmm~ Fuck, I just wanna ride you while one of the girls fucks me from behind...!"

"Sounds hot," you replied, your dick twitching in desire against her.

"Hehehe, you bet," she smirked. "I'm gonna drain your balls dry again and again, over and over~"

Rena smirked while watching the two of you. "Now, remember, you gotta share, Cyan."

"I don't wannaaaa..." Cyan whined. "I want Anon to *fuck me*..."

Everyone laughed.

You hugged Cyan, pulling her closer and kissing her passionately.

"Love you, Cyan."

"Mmm... I love you too... Anon..."

"I'm sorry for thinking you did it...!" Lime pleaded, kneeling before you. "I was just thinking out loud. I like thinking about the possibilities!!"

You chuckled, taking her hands and helping her stand up. "It's okay, Lime," you assured.

She smiled, hugging you. "Thanks, Anon. You're really sweet..."

Her soft, warm body pressed close to yours as you embraced, holding each other close in a sweet, warm hug. All the other girls smiled at you, watching the two of you cuddle. Eventually, you sat back down, and she sat on your lap as the other girls did.

"You know, Anon," she said, "I actually *invented* that Hyper Strapon that the Imposter uses."

"Really?"

She nodded. "I'm... kind of a tech genius," she chuckled awkwardly. "It changes color depending on who's wearing it, so it'll match my lighter skin tone or White's darker skin tone. It vibrates at a specific frequency that makes girls cum in basically a second."

"No way," Rena said, laughing. "I *gotta* try that."

"Sounds good to me!" Cyan said, completely nude and wearing the Hyper Strapon.

Rena bit her lip, spreading her legs for Cyan as she approached. Cyan licked her lips, lining herself up with Rena's welcoming hole before thrusting in. Before Rena knew it, she was a blushing, drooling mess, her body shivering with orgasm as the sky-blue Crewmate fucked her. The kitsune moaned with lust, looking over at you as she was fucked.

Lime laughed, watching Rena getting pounded by the strapon she invented. She turned back to you, kissing your cheek happily, giggling between soft, pillowy smooches.

"I love you, Anon," she whispered.

"Love you too, Lime."

"OH FUCK I'M CUMMING AGAIN!!" Rena exclaimed, shaking with desire. "FUCK, THIS IS INCREDIBLE!! YEAHHHHHH!!!"

"We totally should've won," Black bemoaned, leaning on your shoulder as she sat on your lap. "I did *all* my tasks, and White didn't even get me." She lifted off your shoulder, allowing you to see her pale face, full black lips, and black eyeshadow. "But at least I have *you*," she said, smiling.

"Yeah, you do," you replied, stroking her cheek.

"Mmm... sorry for whining at you, Anon..."

"It's alright. You deserved the win."

She chuckled. "I can't remember the last time we got a win from doing all the tasks." She pressed her soft, thick lips to your own, kissing you slowly and passionately. She moaned softly into your mouth, as if she had longed for this for years. Soon, you felt her slick, wet tongue enter your mouth, dancing with yours lustfully. Minutes passed before she pulled away, showing you just how long her tongue really was, going past her chin and flicking upwards.

"W-woah..." you gasped.

She giggled, closing her mouth. "Long tongues are awesome, right?" she whispered seductively, her personality seemingly changing in an instant.

You nodded, entranced by her long, lewd tongue.

"So much I can do with it..." she said, winking before licking along your jawline, making you tremble in desire. "I bet you wanna feel this tongue down *there*, huh?"

"Y-yeah..."

She chuckled. "Love you, baby."

"Y-you too..."

White shyly straddled your lap, blushing and looking away. "Um, h-hi, Anon..."

"Hey, White," you said, taking her hands. Her dark skin contrasted with her white lipstick and eyeshadow, as well as her silvery hair. "You're gorgeous."

"Th-thanks..." White turned to you, smiling. "You're, uh... y-you're really handsome."

"Aw, thanks," you replied, kissing her cheek.

She jolted, gasping. "Y-you're sweet, too!"

"You deserve it," you replied, stroking her arm. "Nice job winning the game."

She giggled sweetly, slowly losing her initial nervousness. "It's my first time winning as Imposter. We've been playing this game for three years, you know."

"Wow, three years?"

She nodded. "We've been playing a long time before you got here-*ah!*"

Cyan grabbed White's boobs from behind, squeezing them through her white top.

"Girl, you *gotta* show him your melons!" Cyan insisted.

"Ah! C-Cyan, you can't-!" White moaned.

"C'mon, pull your top off and show 'im!"

"H-hey, Cyan, if she's not comfortable-" you insisted.

"N-no, it's alright, Anon..." White panted, her body shivering. I l-like it when Cyan touches me... even if she's a huge p-pervert..."

"Hell yeah, I am!" Cyan proudly exclaimed. "Now c'mon, Imposter! Show him your tits!"

White pulled her top over her head, exposing her dark. 36DD breasts for you. "H-here you are... Anon..."

"Wow... they're huge..." you gasped, making the blushing Crewmate look away.

"Like 'em?" Cyan teased. "C'mon, give 'em a good suckin'!"

"C-Cyan, you- *ah!*" White gasped, suddenly feeling your mouth on her boobs. "Ooooh, Anon! I... I love you!"

"I love you too, White," you replied, continuing to tease her boobs as she panted and moaned your name.

"Mmmm... it's been so long since I was with a man..." Purple said, running her violet fingertips along your chest.

"Not a virgin?" you asked.

Purple shook her head. "I used to be married. Motherfucker ran away with some bimbo in a top hat."

"Ah... I see."

She chuckled softly. "Eh, it's alright. Got myself a real man, now~" she smiled, playfully punching your shoulder. "So, what kind of sex do you like?" she asked, winking.

You shrugged. "It varies. Sometimes soft, sometimes rough. How about you?"

"Oh, I like it rough," Purple smirked, winking. "It's been a long time, but mama's still got experience!"

"Heh, sounds like another way of saying you're old," Red teased.

Purple glared at her before turning her attention back to you. "I'm not old, right, Anon?"

You shook your head. "You're beautiful."

She blushed, kissing your cheek. "Love you, Anon."

"Love you too, Purple."

Pink kissed up and down your jawline, leaving thick pink lipstick marks along the way. She was already topless long before getting to you, her soft D-cups tipped with bright pink nipples. She giggled into your lips as she made out with you, her slick tongue wrestling with yours. She moaned into your mouth, savoring your taste before finally pulling away from you.

"Mmmm! I can't believe you're really here!" she exclaimed. "You're so handsome and sweet and cute and your body is really really hot-"

"Heheh, calm down," you said, smiling. "You're cute, too-"

She interrupted you with another wet kiss, running her fingers through your hair as you made out with her.

Green giggled, walking beside you. "She's awesome, isn't she?"

You nodded, her lips still firmly pressed to yours.

"She's even better in bed~"

Pink pulled away from your lips, licking them. "Mmmm, you taste delicious~"

Green smirked. "I know, he's awesome, isn't he?"

Pink nodded quickly. "I wanna marry both of you and live together on Polus and have a bunch of children together and name one of them Henry-"

Green chuckled, patting her hyperactive girlfriend on the head. "Let's save marriage plans for later," she said, admiring Pink's body. "Even though I totally agree."

Pink giggled, rubbing her boobs for both of you. Green's thick, verdant lips quickly wrapped around one of Pink's nipples while you sucked the other, making her moan as the two of you teased her soft, squishy breasts.

"Ah! Green! Anon! I... I love you *both*!!"

You both continued sucking on her, a silent "I love you, too" shared between the three of you as you held Pink's and Green's hands.

The ten Crewmates led you and Rena into the replica Skeld's medbay. Red pushed you to one of the beds, while Blue pushed Rena onto another. The girls laughed as you hit the mattress, quickly swarming you and Rena, pelting the two of you with kisses. Their giggles and laughs filled your ears, along with several squeals about how "adorable" you looked. As they started undressing, you realized just how long this night was really going to be.

Red chuckled as she tied your arms behind your back with her silk rope, binding you and leaving you helpless. She kissed your neck, her soft velvet lips leaving thick red lipstick marks along your collarbone.

"*Haah*... I see you're into bondage," you observed, surrendering to her.

"Naturally," she said, winking. "I like being in control~" Her hand caressed your chest up and down as she looked into your eyes, smiling.

"Mmmmph... Anon..." White moaned, fingering herself as she watched Red teasing you.

Red turned to White, watching her masturbate. She licked her lips, giving White a "come hither" motion with her finger. "Ready to lose your v-card to Anon?"

"Haaah... y-yes..." White said, blushing as she straddled your hips. She rubbed her crotch against your length, biting her white lip as she used your manhood to masturbate. "S-so hard...!" she squeaked, grinding her hips against yours.

"Mmmmph, White...!" you grunted, feeling her wetness against you.

Red chuckled, continuing to stroke your chest. "I like seeing you like this..." she whispered before biting your ear.

You groaned in pleasure, your body shaking beneath White as she used you as her masturbation toy, all the while Red tied your arms up tighter...

You pinned Orange against the wall, your cock rubbing between her ass cheeks, making her shiver in anticipation.

"G-go on..." she whispered. "Fuck me."

You nodded, slamming your hard-on deep into the Crewmate's pussy, fucking her just as she desired. She cried out in pleasure, shaking as you pounded away.

"ANON! Oh, YES, ANON!" she exclaimed. "I w-want you to f-fuck me every night! P-please, Anon, f-fuck me while I 100% complete Henry Stickmin!"

You laughed. "Fun request. I'd love to do that!" you replied, grunting as her warm pussy enveloped your dick.

Suddenly, Lime hugged you from behind, her hips grinding to your ass. "Mhmhm~ Anon, I have a request of my own..."

"S-sure, what is it?" you asked, gripping Orange's hips tighter.

Lime circled your chest with her light green fingertip. "I'd like some... *assistance* in creating the Hyper Strapon Version 2.0," she said, in a low, husky voice. "You see, it's designed to make a girl cum very, very quickly, so the Imposter can leave fast enough-"

"OH FUCK YES!!" Rena screamed from the other side of the room, being fucked by Black with the Hyper Strapon. "F-FUCK ME HARDER!!!"

Lime giggled. "See what I mean?"

You nodded, feeling yourself about to explode inside orange. "Y-yeah, sounds efficient."

"Well... I'd like to use *your* penis as a reference, if that's alright. Maybe take a few measurements... a few reference photos... maybe some for personal use..."

You shivered in desire. "Y-yeah, I'd like that..."

Lime licked her lips, kissing your neck sensually as Orange moaned your name over and over. "Then it's a date. Don't be late, now~"

Pink's soft, plump lips enveloped your erection, her tongue licking circles around your head as she pumped up and down your length. Green giggled, watching as she sat beside you.

"Unlike the other girls, Pink and I aren't just fuckbuddies," Green explained, stroking the pink Crewmate's soft hair.

Pink purred on your dick before pulling away from it and licking her lips. "Greenie's right! We're suuuper in love~"

"Yeah, we are~" Green said, leaning forward to kiss Pink. "But now that you're here Anon..."

"...we can be a threesome of lovers~!" Pink cheered, hugging your waist.

You laughed. "I'd love that. You two are super cute."

Green and Pink giggled before quickly kissing you at the same time. The three of you savored your three-way kiss for some time, moaning into each others' mouths, before finally pulling away, each of you laughing happily.

"So, Pink," Green said, rubbing her lover's boobs, "wanna sit on Anon's face?"

Pink gasped. "I'd love to!!"

Before you knew it, Pink pushed you to the bed and straddled your face.

"Eat up, Anon~" she giggled.

As your face was covered by Pink's soft ass and wet, pink pussy, Green straddled your hips, eager to ride you senseless as she kissed her horny, pink girlfriend.

Blue's gorgeous eyes gazed into yours as she jerked you off. "Feels good, right?"

You nodded. "Y-yeah..."

Blue chuckled, kissing you once again, her hands rubbing you even faster. "I think I like giving you handjobs..." she chuckled to herself, beating you off harder. "So, what do you say, big guy? Wanna come back to Polus with me and... feel these *soft, gentle hands* beating you off every day..."

You panted, nearly about to answer her when Cyan rushed by, knocking her over.

"Ack! H-hey!" Blue exclaimed.

Cyan licked her lips, winking at you before hugging your waist, sucking you off harder and faster than ever before. You moaned, your hips shaking from the way she sucked you off. Her soft, slick tongue circled your length, virtually begging to milk you dry.

"Y-you okay, Blue?!" you asked.

"I'm alright," she replied, albeit very miffed. "Hey, Cyan, it was *my* turn!"

Cyan pulled from your dick with a loud, wet pop. "I don't care! His dick is too awesome!" she shouted before continuing her insane blowjob.

Blue sighed, getting up and kissing your cheek. "Love ya."

"L-love you too..." you said, shivering as your seventh orgasm of the night approached.

"MMMMMMMMM!!!!" Cyan moaned on your hard dick, reaching around your waist to grab and squeeze your ass.

Purple pinned you to the bed, her hips slamming against yours as the bed shook violently.

"YESSSS!" she screamed in pleasure. "Cum inside me! Give me another mini crewmate!"

Black chuckled from beside you, taking a drink of water to cool her sweaty body. "You might need to be gentler with him, Purp."

"No, what I NEED is his HOT, WHITE CUM!" she roared, slamming her hips onto yours in a mad kiss. "Fuck, I love you, Anon...!" she growled, grinning at you.

"L-love you too, Purple..." you grunted, feeling her warm body slam against yours.

Black smiled at the two of you, her pale hand stroking your head as Purple fucked you senseless.

KNOCK KNOCK

"Room service!" a mature woman said, walking into the replica Skeld that was Basement 20. "Hm? Where is everyone?"

"Figured they'd still be playing now," another woman said, this one younger and more tomboy-like. "Heh, did they tire themselves out or something?"

"Goodness, that isn't like them at all~" the first woman giggled.

"Yo, you guys in here?" a tan woman in a brown t-shirt and shorts said, walking into the Medbay. "Huh?"

You, the ten Crewmates, and Rena were laying on the beds, all of you nude and soaking in sweat.

"H-hey, Brown, Yellow," White greeted, waving to them.

"Is... is that Anon?" Brown asked, pointing to you.

You waved back, too exhausted to speak.

"Did... did he request us?"

The girls nodded.

Yellow giggled, walking into the room to see each of you. The curvy, mature woman giggled as she saw you. "It looks like you tired him out. You naughty girls~"

The ten other Crewmates laughed awkwardly.

"Welp, nothing for it," Brown said, standing in front of you, her muscular, toned body slowly getting revealed as she took her top off. "C'mere, Anon, we're hittin' the showers."

"Uh... o-okay..." you said, taking her hand as she led your tired, exhausted body to the bathrooms.

An hour passed before each of the girls calmed down. Rena helped Yellow serve dinner to everyone, passing out plates to all the girls in the replica Skeld's cafeteria.

"Anon should be here soon," the motherly Yellow said, wearing a yellow sweater that barely contained her massive breasts. "Unless Brown is... holding him back."

"Eh, you and her deserve it," Red said, leaning back in her seat. "You missed Anon by, like, a half-hour, after all."

"Goodness!" Yellow chuckled. "How many games did you girls get to play before he arrived?"

"Only three, if I recall," Lime spoke up. "Anon and Rena arrived shortly after the third game started."

"Nearly gave me a heart attack," Rena grumbled, "and NONE of them decided to just tell me it was a game!"

Yellow giggled. "Was it the strapon? It looks *very* realistic when someone's wearing it."

"Yeah! Seriously, screw *all* of you."

"That's the goal of the game!" Pink said, making everyone but Rena laugh.

"I would've told ya!" Orange exclaimed. "I was kinda, y'know, *fucked senseless* by White, though."

"You guys never heard of 'dying words'?" Rena grumbled.

"You never heard of 'fair play'?" Orange replied.

Just then, you finally arrived with Brown, leading you with her arm around yours, a satisfied smirk on her face.

"Oh, Brown! How was your shower?"

"Fan-fucking-tastic," she replied, leading your quivering, shaking body to the table.

"You good, Anon?" Rena asked.

"...I'm not requesting anyone for a few weeks," you replied. "I think I'm just gonna play video games in the Lobby."

"Eh? No sex?"

"No anime waifus?" Orange gasped.

"IMPOSTER!" Cyan exclaimed.

"You sure he's not just tuckered out-" Brown tried to say, but unfortunately it was too late.

You was not an Imposter.

0 Imposters remain.

"IT HURTS WHEN I PEEEEEEEEEEE....!"

Somehow, you survived several more hours on Basement 20 with the twelve Crewmates and Rena. Eventually, though, the time to

wake up had arrived, and Rena led you back to the entrance, keeping you steady all the way. She waved to you as you passed through the threshold, waking up in your own bed, in your own room, in your own home.

You were tired, but still persisted as you decided to get ready for work. As you went to the bathroom, though, you noticed your reflection in the mirror.

Thirteen shades of lipstick covered your face, neck, and torso, one for each of the twelve Crewmates... and Rena.

This pain wasn't even requested, this was all self-imposed. I CHOSE this path. I CHOSE this pain.

Even so, I am victorious.

BONUS: April Fools! Ballad of Original-Chan the...

Chapter 47: BONUS: April Fools! Ballad of Original-Chan the Ejaculatory

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Every night, you dream of the Hotel Fantasia, where you can make love to anyone you wish. Tonight, you've chosen

violence.

(Requested by A_Dawning_Louse on Chapter 69, BT9201 on Chapter 420, BraisingFrame on Chapter 0, BetaWhathaveyou on Chapter 177013, TheFakePapaScorch on Chapter -12, and HornyJeanValjean on Chapter 24601)

(See the end of the chapter for notes.)

Every night for about half a year, you've dreamt of the same hotel floating in the void, yadda yadda yadda, now you're in the Fuck Hotel.

Hi, your name is Anony Dank'ness Dimentio Reader Way, and you have a long, ebony black COCK (...but only if you're a black reader). You're not related to Ebony Dark'ness Dementia Raven Way, but you wish you were because she's a major ****ing hottie. You're also a manwhore, and you go to a magic hotel called Hotel Fantasia in America. You're a manwhore (in case you couldn't tell) and you wear mostly pajamas. For example, tonight you were wearing [DATA EXPUNGED]. You were walking around the hotel Lobby. It was snowing and raining, which isn't normal for a hotel floating in a pitch-black void (also known as America). A lot of sluts stared at you. You put up your middle finger at them (*AN: C is dat out of character??)*

"Oh hai, Anon," ejaculated Rena, "Anyway, how's your sex life?"

"You know what they say, 'Love is blind!'" you ejaculated.

Rena laughed ejaculatorily. "What a story, Anon!"

"You are tearing me APART, Rena!" you ejaculated once more.

"So, who will you systematically oppress with your male privilege today?"

"I wanna fuck Mia Khalifa," you politely ejaculated.

"Oh fuck, an actually fucking pornstar," Rena ejaculated. "Fuck!"

"Fuck yes," you fucking ejaculated back fucktacularly.

You and Rena elegantly piled into the luxurious elevator, glistening like a morning pearl and scented like the soft ocean breeze, which you were no doubt about to ruin with jizz stank.

Rena started deepthroating you as soon as you got in, her throat vibrating on your manhood until you came sixteen times in her. By the time she was done, she remembered that she never put in Mia's floor number, and was thus standing perfectly still this entire time.

"lol im so quirky" ejaculated rena "anyway its basement 68 room 419"

"why is mia khalifa in the basement" you ejaculated

"WAR CRIMES."

"oh ok"

And so the elevator descended, much like your hopes and dreams.
(AN: UNDERTALE FANS DO NOT INTERACT)

DING DONG *(AN: lmao gettit dong its liek pennis)*

You and Rena exited the elevator, when suddenly, A NEW ORIGINAL CHARACTER SHOWED UP!

"Ohayo!" she ejaculated. "I'm ORIGINAL-CHAN! I'm an original character without any relation to this chapter's main girl! I'm just shoehorned in for no reason whatsoever!"

"For some reason, I, the reader, am totally okay with this," you ejaculated.

"I will now express a desire to fuck you," she ejaculated.

"Bitchin'," you ejaculated.

"Desire successfully expressed," she ejaculated. "And now I must return to Irrelevant Land."

"Farewell, ORIGINAL-CHAN!" you and Rena ejaculated. "May you someday be relevant!"

"She's never gonna be relevant, lmao," Rena ejaculated.

"Not unless a whole bunch of me suddenly request her," you ejaculated. *(AN: LOVE MY ORIGINAL CHARACTERS DAMMIT)*

After that pointless detour, you and Rena forgot who you had requested, and so decided to walk around the basement h*lding h*nds. Just then, a bunch of fucking sluts emerged from their rooms!

And then you were fucking raped.

GAME OVER

Continue from previous save?

> Load Save

> Main Menu

"Dammit," I, Cecil Rivers, Certified Waifu Author, Forensic Certified Waifu Author and Chartered Global X Reader Author, ejaculated. "I got ducking writer's block again. Ah well, who else do I have to write?"

*So I, Cecil Rivers, Certified Waifu Author, Forensic Certified Waifu Author and Chartered Global X Reader Author, decided to see what other chapters were on **the glorious List**:*

Zombie Hooker (EarthBound): Requested by BT9201

Cake Lady (EarthBound): Requested by BT9201

The Ashleys (Recess): Requested by Anonymous

The Fireside Girls (Phineas and Ferb): Requested by BetaWhathaveyou (aged up)

Stacy Hirano (Phineas and Ferb): Requested by BetaWhathaveyou (aged up)

Suzy Johnson (Phineas and Ferb): Requested by BetaWhathaveyou (aged *down*)

SCP-[redacted] (SCP Foundation): Requested by Dr. Bright (Note: Dr. Bright is no longer allowed to request SCPs for Hotel Fantasia)

A humanized pair of panties: Requested by M (Note: requested the humanized pair of panties to also be wearing her own pair of panties)

Wonder Bread-chan (????): Requested by Murrlogic

Lisa (The Room): Requested by Gab905riel

Humanized Rainbow Dash (MLP): Nobody yet, but someone will, just wait

Pyra/Mythra (Xenoblade 2): Requested by literally everyone, I'M GETTING TO THEM, JEEZ

Belle Delphine: Requested by a fucking *SIMP*

Genderswapped Adolf Hitler: I don't know who requested him but he has good taste

Emmy Leater (Xenoblade): Requested by someone who really, really likes obscure NPCs

Hex Maniac (Pokémon): Requested by someone who wants to be molested

Zone-tan (Zone): Requested by [REDACTED]

Every Single Pink Ranger (Power Rangers): Requested by BraisingFlame

The entire female population of Kentucky: Requested by BraisingFrame

Holly Kujo (JoJo's Bizarre Adventure): Requested by NobleHierophant

Skylanders/Plants vs Zombies crossover orgy: Requested by too many people

Susan Siren (Candle Cove): Personal pick (I miss this show)

Wall Nut (Plants vs Zombies): Requested by A_Dawning_Louse (Note: Try to humanize it?)

Max Black & Caroline Channing (2 Broke Girls): Requested by my mom

Phoebe Buffay (Friends): Requested by Anonymous

Nanako Dojima (Persona 4): Requested by a sick fuck who will not go to Heaven

Humanized!Dunsparse (Pokemon): Requested by Anonymous

Obscure Anime Character (Obscure 80s Anime): Requested by GaioWhathaveyou

That Lady Who Tried To Molest Sora When He Got To Traverse Town In The Manga (Kingdom Hearts Manga): No one talks about this, but it happened.

My Middle School gym teacher: Requested by someone who thinks I'm omniscient

Penny Dreadful (Wizard101): Requested by that guy who always requests the most obscure characters imaginable, YOU KNOW WHO YOU ARE-

Femanon (Hotel Fantasia Girl's Side): Requested by TanukiNookie

Everyone (Planet Earth): Requested by BraisingFrame

"Why do all of these suck?" I, Cecil Rivers, Certified Waifu Author, Forensic Certified Waifu Author and Chartered Global X Reader Author, ejaculated. "Well, whatever. I can shit out anything and people will read it."

And that, friends, is what Imposter Syndrome and Narcissism look like in the same man.

Meanwhile, back in the crappy story...

"Hi, Anon!" ejaculated the Hex Maniac as you entered. "I'm required by Kalosian law to inform you that I'm a registered se-!"

"Bitchin'," you ejaculated, and then fucked her in the lobby.

"NO FUCKING IN MY LOBBY!" ejaculated Mr. Moseby (aka Rena).

And then Hex Maniac was put in Horny Jail.

"Bruh" you ejaculated, your balls bluer than the noonday sky.

"lmao" ejaculated the golden-tailed kitsune with three tails.

Just then, ORIGINAL-CHAN showed up againz!

"OHAYO!" ORIGINAL-CHAN ejaculated, greeting you with a greeting.

"Wassup bitch" Rena ejaculated.

"I'M GOING TO ASSERT MY RELEVANCE!" she ejaculated, forcing herself into the plot of the chapter.

"k" you ejaculated.

"so who are you gonna fuck again?" Rena ejaculated questioningly.

"i dunno lol" you ejaculated "probably someone from nintendo"

"lol" rena ejaculated

"lol" you ejaculated

"lol" ORIGINAL-CHAN ejaculated, insisting on being a relevant character

---

But she knows.

She knows nobody will request her.

She knows she'll never fuck Anon.

And she must live with this fact until the day she dies.

Food for thought ;)

"Aw, fuck," I, Cecil Rivers, Certified Waifu Author, Forensic Certified Waifu Author and Chartered Global X Reader Author, ejaculated. "I just got another 35 requests. The list is already over 20,000 characters. I'm pretty sure some of these commenters are shitting me, too. Like, they've GOTTA be making up some of these franchises. I mean, the fuck is a Nuh-roo-toe? Fuck it, I'm writing a new MySims chapter."

But just then, someone ELSE made a comment!

DefinitelyOver18LOL on Chapter -8

LOL Heyyyy canz I requestz somethingz? lmao im so quirky~ XD XD XD XD

I wants to requests uhhhhhhhhhh

Amy Rose (sonic LOL)

S*ns Und*rt*le (from the greatest game ever!! did u kno s*ns is Ness? it's canon look it up)

cat peach from super mario world (bc i luv cats XDDD)

and uhhhhhhh idk

oh amethyst from steven universe!!

yeah pls do these, I swear I'm 18, I have sex and everything!!!!!

EDIT: also dr mario having diarrhea

"...I'm not convinced this guy's over 18," I, Cecil Rivers, Certified Waifu Author, Forensic Certified Waifu Author and Chartered Global X Reader Author, ejaculated, choosing instead to chug a gallon's worth of red wine mixed with Dr. Pepper.

*And then I saw **everything**.*

"MILFs are the best," you ejaculated.

"Uh huh, totes agree," Rena ejaculated.

Suddenly, ORIGINAL-CHAN!

"Holy shit, you again?" you and Rena ejaculated.

"I INSIST THAT YOU LOVE ME," she ejaculated, roaring as the Hotel was torn to shreds.

Suddenly, FREAKING CTHULHU!

"Aha, there you are!" ORIGINAL-CHAN ejaculated. "finally, after sixty-nine-"

"Nice" ejaculated Cthulhu.

"I know, right? ANYWAY, after SIXTY-NINE YEARS of waiting, I have come to fight you!"

Suddenly, AN EPIC DUEL BETWEEN CTHULHU AND ORIGINAL-CHAN!

"Wut" ejaculated Rena.

And then it was suddenly time for you to leave.

"Time to go!" you ejaculated, running to the exit.

Cthulhu and ORIGINAL-CHAN continued their age-long battle as you woke up in your bed.

"Holy shit," you ejaculated.

"Indeed," ejaculated your real-life Pokégirl harem.

"Not tryna start anything, but you're a total Gary Stu," Torch ejaculated.

"Go to Hell," you ejaculated *(AN: C is dat out of cracther?)*

"Wow, this chapter was shit," ejaculated A_Dawning_Louse. "Also, I refuse to masturbate until I can fuck every single Skylander."

"No," I, Cecil Rivers, Certified Waifu Author, Forensic Certified Waifu Author and Chartered Global X Reader Author, ejaculated in reply.

"Do it or I'll explain all of Plants vs Zombies and Skylanders lore to you."

"YOU WOULDN'T!" I, Cecil Rivers, Certified Waifu Author, Forensic Certified Waifu Author and Chartered Global X Reader Author, ejaculated.

"WHAT SHALL BE SHALL BE. YOU KNOW NOT THE FORCES YOU DEAL IN!"

"I'M NOT SCARED OF YOU!!!" I, Cecil Rivers, Certified Waifu Author, Forensic Certified Waifu Author and Chartered Global X Reader Author, ejaculated in horror.

Just then, someone knocked on the door.

"Um, come in-"

It was... RENA!

She shot me to death.

I, Cecil Rivers, Certified Waifu Author, Forensic Certified Waifu Author and Chartered Global X Reader Author, died. And thus, Hotel Fantasia never continued.

However, they say if you wait until 3:33AM on a Friday Night and chant the words "BIG TIDDY GOTH GF" fifty-two times, my spirit will appear and grant you what you desire the most... in other words, a new Hotel Fantasia chapter for your waifu.

~THE END~

BONUS

"Hey, are you asleep?" Torch ejaculated.

"Yes, I am, now shut up," you ejaculated.

"Rena's been cucking you for years before you ever got to the Hotel."

Your eyes went wide. "Holy *shit*."

Needless to say, the contents of this chapter are non-canonical. Happy April Fools!

Also, please make sure I change the chapter title by tomorrow. That joke is awful and I'm awful.

EDIT: This title, too.

BONUS: Splatfest Special 2, Savage vs. Sweet!

Chapter 48: BONUS: Splatfest Special 2, Savage vs. Sweet!

Every night, you dream of the Hotel Fantasia, where you can make love to anyone you wish. Tonight, however, is special: the Savage vs Sweet Splatfest reaches its conclusion! Which team will reign victorious?

(See the end of the chapter for notes.)

Every night for about half a year, you've dreamt of the same hotel floating in the void. "Hotel Fantasia," the sign above the entrance proudly declares. Inside, the beautiful kitsune receptionist Rena leads you to the room of any girl your heart desires, and you spend a marvelous night with them. Here, in the mysterious dream hotel Fantasia, all the worries of the day vanish in the gentle comfort of night.

And so, your slumbering heart asks itself: Who's next?

As you arrived at the Hotel, you found Rena and Gloria playing *Super Smash Bros.,* with several other women surrounding them on their couch.

"Winner gets to make out with Anon when he gets here!" Rena teased, playing as Pyra.

"OI! AH'LL SHOW YE," Gloria growled, playing as Pokémon Trainer. "AH'LL DO MORE THAN KISS 'IM, YA DAFTY NOINTALES!"

"I'm not a fucking Ninetails!" Rena bemoaned, swapping to Mythra for a combo.

"Hey, guys," you greeted them as you announced.

The horde of women turned around excitedly, greeting you in return. They ran over to you, grabbing you in their arms and tightly embracing you, pelting you with kisses as they pulled you to the couch.

You sat beside Gloria, continuing to fight Rena in the game.

"Great seeing you again," you said awkwardly.

"Aye, ah've been gantin oan ye," she replied, her focus mostly on the game. "Once ah beat Rena, yer all mine~"

"Until then, you can spend some time with me~" the woman on your right said, pulling you close to her. It was Ness' mom, stroking your cheek and smiling at you sweetly.

"Hey, Vanessa," you replied, your heart pounding.

She giggled, kissing your cheek. "I missed you, Anon. I may have to take you home and keep you~"

You chuckled, leaning closer to her. "As long as I get to eat your cooking."

The mature woman embraced you, laughing as she squeezed you in her arms. "I'll cook for you day and night, Anon... but on one condition."

"Hm? What's that?"

"You have to make my daughter as happy as you make me~"

You nodded. "Sure. Tracy's really beautiful. It's weird, though, since she was a kid in *EarthBound*."

She giggled, kissing your cheek again. "She and Paula aged quite a bit since then. Alas, so have I."

"Yeah, like a fine wine," you flirted.

"Anon!" she laughed. "Ohhh, you know JUST what to say to an old lady..."

"Like I keep saying, you still look young!"

She squealed in delight, embracing you, pressing you close to her soft bosom. "Anon!! Ohh, I love you!!"

GAME!

Pokémon Trainer wins!

Gloria cheered, as did many of the other women surrounding her and Rena. The kitsune groaned as she lost, remembering her wager.

"Mon then, Anon!" Gloria shouted, grabbing your arm. "We're playin Seven Minutes in 'eaven!"

Before you could even respond, you were yanked away to a nearby closet, Ness' mom and the others waving to you.

You sat on a large cardboard box in the darkness of the closet as the Galarian Pokémon Trainer in front of you grabbed your cheeks. "Gie's a smourich, love," she demanded softly, her voice gentler as she sat alone with you. Her soft, full lips pressed against your own, gliding in a sweet, romantic kiss. She purred softly into your lips, squeezing both sides of your face as her slick tongue circled your mouth.

"I forgot how good you are at kissing," you said, grabbing her hips.

Gloria chuckled. "Forgot I's the best, eh?" She kissed your cheek before hugging you, her hands gently stroking your back. "Oughta take ye home t' Postwick, show ye off tae me mum. Betta yet, take ye somewhere me an' ma Pokémon can ride yer banger."

"Heh, I like the sound of that."

"Oh, do ye?" she replied, smirking. One hand rested behind your back while the other traveled slowly down your chest to your crotch, where your erection pressed against your pajama pants. "So, 'ow's me Grookey? Yer keepin' good care of 'er?"

"Y-Yeah," you said, breathless as you felt her touch. "I, uh, nicknamed her Kiki."

"Kiki's a pure belter name," she said, kissing your cheek as her hand finally reached your crotch. "Ah bet ye cannae stop riding 'er~"

You breathed sharply, feeling her soft, creamy hand rub your boner through your clothes. "Y-yeah... she's really sweet... and Torch l-likes her, too..."

"Oh, ah bet she does... Fire-types loue fockin' wit Grass-types. Pokémon trainers gotta ken these things..."

"Maybe you could teach me how to- *ah!* ...how to be a good trainer," you suggested, savoring her touch. "I'm really- *ah...!* r-really considering your offer to come to your world..."

"Och! I like the sound o' that," she laughed, leaning to your ear as she pulled your pajama pants down, jerking you off. "Ah'd treat ye right, ye sweet lad. *Ah loue ye.*"

Just then, the closet door opened. "Awwwright, that's seven minutes!" Rena announced, flinging the door open.

"OI!" Gloria grunted, turning around. "CAN YE NOT SEE AHM BUSY 'ERE!?"

The three-tailed foxgirl giggled. "Sorry, Gloria, but you're the one who said 'Seven Minutes in Heaven'."

The Pokémon Trainer growled before turning around to you. "We'll 'ave to continue some other time."

You nodded. "Looking forward to it. I love you, Gloria."

"Ah loue ye too, Anon," she replied sweetly, before shooting Rena an angry glare.

"So!" Rena announced. "Now that Gloria began the game, I say we continue! The winner of the next game gets seven minutes in heaven with Anon!"

"Aren't we gonna watch the Splatfest Results tonight?" Pauline asked, the mayor of New Donk City tilting her head.

"Naturally, but that won't be announced for another four hours. We've got time!"

"In that case, can we play Splatoon?" Chiaki asked.

Rena chuckled. "Sounds good! Alright, then the winning team gets to spend seven minutes with Anon! One at a time, of course."

Minutes passed in the dark closet as you heard the girls laughing and cheering on the other side. Eventually, it occurred to you that you could probably leave until the next girl was chosen, but by the time you realized that, cheers of "we won!" erupted in the Lobby. Before you knew it, the door was opened by a shy, short girl with a soft smile on her lips.

"Hey, Chiaki," you greeted, hugging her.

She embraced you back, sighing in your arms. "Hey, Anon. It's been a while. I... missed you."

You kissed her forehead, making her giggle slightly. "Missed you too."

"Um... I know a lot of girls want to use their seven minutes to do lewd things with you, but... there's this new game I played that I really want to tell you about!"

You chuckled at her excitement, sitting on the large cardboard box in the back of the closet as she sat on your lap, telling you all about the game and making you want to play with her. All the while, her soft butt grinded into your crotch, making it hard to focus on what she was saying...

Seven minutes passed, and DJ Candy joined you in the closet. She stood in front of you, both hands in your pants as she gave you the dirtiest, naughtiest grin she could. She licked her lips as her stunning green eyes met yours, gazing longingly at you.

"Been a while, Anon," she said, winking. "Gotta say, I've *really* missed this."

"Ahhh... missed you too, Candy," you moaned gently, savoring her touch.

The blonde chuckled, kissing your neck while continuing to beat you off. "You're still invited to my concerts, you know. I know Saph is looking forward to seeing you again."

"Hnnnn... mmph, I'd love that..."

"Yeah, you would..." Her tongue traced up your jawline to your chin, where she pressed her forehead to yours, gazing into your eyes once again. "Just imagine... getting to 'hang out' backstage with the

best DJ in the world and her super-hot, super-hyper girlfriend... Yeah, you want that *bad*, don't ya?"

"*Haaah*... C-Candy, I-"

However, your orgasm was interrupted by Rena opening the door. "Seven minutes are up~!"

DJ Candy sighed, irritated. "Fine. Guess I'll be seeing you later. Love ya, Anon."

The green-skinned zombie girl sat on your lap facing you, her long blonde hair flowing down her now-bare shoulders as she exposed her breasts to you.

"I didn't know you played *Splatoon*, Glitter," you said, gently massaging her boobs.

"Mmm..." the Glitter Zombie sighed contently. "Glitter play with Weasella. Glitter vote Team Sweet. Weasella vote other team."

You chuckled, kissing her chest, feeling her B-cup breasts against your face.

"Glitter rather play *Battle for Neighborville*. Maybe next time." Glitter stroked your head as you gently worshipped her body. "Glitter love her Anon."

"Anon loves his Glitter~" you replied, kissing down her body to right above her stomach.

Glitter gasped in pleasure, savoring the sweet touch of your lips against her...

Samus immediately pushed you to the wall, pinning your arms over your head as her smooth, sweet lips glided against your own.

"Mmmm... I missed this," you moaned between kisses.

She chuckled, kissing along your jawline. "So have I~"

"Samus... you're amazing..." you panted, your body trembling in desire.

She let go of your hands, instead grabbing your cheeks, French kissing you with incredible passion. "Remember: when we're alone, you call me *Sammy*, okay?"

"Right, sorry."

"Nothing to apologize for," the space bounty hunter assured, stroking your cheek and growling with desire. "Mmmm... *you're mine.*"

Samus hadn't even left the room for a full minute before Pauline entered.

"Pauline?"

She nodded. "While they were playing Seven Minutes in Heaven, we decided to play a... different game. *Strip poker*."

You looked at Pauline, realizing her red pantsuit was unbuttoned, exposing her large red bra.

"Now that everyone on the Splatoon winning team got a taste of you, it's *our* turn," she continued, pressing her full red lips to yours. "Mmmm... I missed you so much, baby."

"You too..." you sighed contently, kissing her in return. *The feeling of her plump, crimson lips pressed tightly against your skin...*

Helen Parr was next, the 2nd place winner of the strip poker game. She was completely topless, her medium-sized breasts bouncing as she entered the room, blushing a brilliant red.

Before you could even greet her, she smashed her lips against yours. Her long, stretchy tongue wrestled with yours, making you both moan in desire. You felt yourself getting harder and harder for her, and as she glided her hand against your crotch, she felt it too.

"I want you so bad," she whispered, giving you a naughty smile. "I love you so much, Anon."

"Ahhhh... I-love you too, Helen..."

The super's soft hands dived beneath your clothes, jerking you off gently before pulling your pants to the ground.

"There's so much more I wish we did..." Helen whispered, her words tickling your ears. "Do you want me to make you cum?"

You nodded.

Helen giggled. "Alright, as you wish. But on one condition."

"Yeah?"

Suddenly, she hugged you, her breasts squeezing against your chest. "Please marry Violet. I want you to make her happy."

You chuckled, hugging her back. "You know, you're the second mom today asking me to marry her daughter."

She laughed with you. "We're *moms*, sweetheart. We want our children to marry the best person they can."

"There's better than me out there," you said, hugging her tighter in return. "But... I promise I will."

She stroked your hair. "Thanks, Anon. And now..."

Helen's body slid down yours, coming to your crotch. You sat on the cardboard box, eager to feel what she had in store for you. Before you knew it, she pressed her soft bosom on one side of your

erection, while her lower half stretched around to the other side, her ass rubbing against you as well. Her breasts-and-ass double paizuri lasted a long while...

Moments passed before a thick, tall blonde woman entered the room, her curvy body completely exposed to you.

"Hey, Anon~" the mature woman giggled. "Remember me? The Yellow Crewmate?"

"Hey, Yellow," you replied, hugging her tight. "Missed you."

"Missed you too, baby," she replied, pressing her plump breasts to your face. "We barely got to play while you were there, since everyone else tired you out."

"Ugh, don't remind me..." you replied. "I couldn't have sex for weeks..."

Yellow giggled, hugging you even tighter, smothering you in her pillowy embrace. "Well... it seems we have seven minutes, sweetie. Do you want to have fun with an older lady like me?"

You nodded fervently, making the older woman laugh in delight.

As Yellow left the closet, you could hear cheering once again, as well as the distinctive sound of *Super Smash Bros.* being played. It seemed like your adventures in the closet weren't quite done yet.

Tifa Lockhart held you close, pressing your cheek to her soft, large bosom.

"Can you hear my heartbeat, Anon?" she asked sweetly, stroking your head and hugging you with her other arm.

"Y-yeah..." you replied, almost dozing off in her embrace. "It's really... calming..."

She giggled. "Don't fall asleep yet! Save that for the next time you ask me out!"

"Mmmm... I'll have to soon, won't I?"

Tifa laughed, kissing you again and again while holding you close. "Love you, Anon..."

"That's it... keep sucking, baby~" the holstaur woman purred as you drank her delicious, addicting breastmilk, laying on the floor as she laid above you, her massive tits hanging down onto your face.

"Mmmmmm..." you moaned, getting harder and more excited with each gulp.

Holly giggled, the adorable cow woman laughing at your enthusiasm. "It's all yours, my human husband... well, maybe not *officially* yet..."

You wanted to reply, but her huge breasts smothered your face, making you unable to reply.

"Um... hey, Anon," the three-tailed kitsune said shyly, entering the closet slowly.

"Oh? Congrats on winning, Rena!" you said.

She blushed, chuckling. "Thanks... so, um... what should we do?"

You hugged the beautiful fox girl, kissing her cheek. "Rena... don't be so nervous, okay? I love you."

She gasped, clutching your body tight before hugging you. "I... I love you, too!"

Before you knew it, she was kissing you passionately, her tongue tickling yours as she made out with you. At the same time, her third tail glowed, creating an illusion girl that sucked you off. You didn't know who it was, though; you were too busy kissing the wonderful hotel receptionist before you...

Anon... thank you. I love you... I love you so much!

Your eyes, your lips, your skin, your... everything! Everything about you is perfect!

Please... please enjoy your stay at the Hotel Fantasia... my Anon!

"H-hey, Anon...!" the catgirl trucker awkwardly said, entering the room. "Uh... what's up?"

"Huh? Miyu?"

"Heheh, yeah, kinda breaking the streak here," she chuckled, scratching the back of her head. "But, uh... I won the game! So, uh... geez, what do I say? So, uh... I know you never asked me out before, so I'm not *really* your girlfriend, but-"

You kissed her.

"Mmmm!?"

"Miyu... if you won, you won," you replied, hugging the catgirl. "Which means you get seven minutes to do whatever you want. C'mon, take advantage of it."

"Anon... really?"

You nodded.

Miyu gulped, before kissing you again, her slick tongue wrestling with yours as she pulled your clothes off, stripping you completely nude. "Anon... there's no way this is real...!"

"I'm all yours, Miyu. I actually *really* like you."

She gasped again. "Anon... I... I like you too!" She beamed at you, a bright beautiful smile on her lips. "So I'm... I'm gonna do my best, alright?"

Miyu Hakobu did her best.

"Alright, the show's about to start!" Rena announced. "They're about to announce the Splatfest winning team!"

"Freaking *finally*," Miyu chuckled, sitting right next to you with her arm around your side.

"I enjoyed playing with everyone, though," Chiaki said, sitting on your other side, resting a soft hand on your thigh.

"Yo, Chiaki, how come you didn't compete in the Splatfest?" Miyu asked.

"I was teaching my kohai how to play," the Ultimate Gamer replied. "She... really wants to see Anon."

"Heh, I'll bet," the catgirl chuckled. "Ah, but then again, who doesn't?"

Chiaki smiled at you, kissing your cheek. "I love you, Anon," she whispered softly.

You kissed her in return. "Love you too, Chiaki. Looking forward to our next gaming night."

She grinned, taking your hand and squeezing it in hers. Miyu smiled at the two of you.

"Y'all know what time it is!" Pearl said on TV.

"It's Off The Hook, coming at you LIVE from Hotel Fantasia!" Marina continued.

"It's starting, everyone!" Rena announced, getting everyone in the room to quiet down.

"Marina, before we announce the stages, why don't you share the breaking news?" Pearl continued.

"Breaking news? What did you break this time?" Marina asked.

Everyone laughed.

"I didn't break anything!" Pearl exclaimed. *"I was talking about the Splatfest results!"*

Just then, the two Splatfest team logos appeared on screen: Team Savage and Team Sweet.

"OOH! The Splatfest results are in!" Marina gasped excitedly.

"Why are they so surprised?" Miyu asked. "The TV guide said they were gonna-"

"Shhh," Rena hushed.

"OK, y'all. It's time..." Pearl announced.

"The final results!" Marina exclaimed.

Everyone in the Lobby leaned in close, ready to see the results of the Splatfest.

"The winner of this Splatfest is..."

Marina gulped.

The votes and victories were counted... and at last, TEAM SWEET was victorious!

"YESSSSS! TEAM SWEET!" Marina cheered.

"NOOOOOOOO!" Pearl bemoaned.

"Sorry, Pearl. Turns out, most girls like it gentle."

"Yeah, well I like it rough!" Pearl growled. *"Giving* and *receiving, naturally."*

"Well, it seems like our top ten winners will be the ones 'giving and receiving' from Anon!"

"Grrrr... just you wait! Team Savage will have our revenge!" Pearl roared. *"...So, who's the winners?"*

"We'll announce them... right after this commercial break!"

"YEAH, TEAM SWEET!" several women in the Lobby cheered.

"Heh, there's always next time..." Miyu chuckled.

"Wait, you voted team Savage?" you asked.

"Hm, maybe~" she replied, winking at you. "Maybe you should come over to my place and find out~"

"AND WE'RE BACK, YO!" Pearl announced on the TV. "*So, Marina, who's our Top 10 Splatfest victors?"*

"Let's find out!"

As she spoke, the list of the Top 10 winners appeared on screen behind them:

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10. Bowsette (Super Mario Bros. fandom)

9. Cynthia (Pokémon Diamond/Pearl/Platinum)

8. Midna (The Legend of Zelda: Twilight Princess)

7. Girlfriend (Friday Night Funkin)

6. Rhea (Fire Emblem: Three Houses)

5. Mad Moxxi (Borderlands)

4. Camilla (Fire Emblem: Fates)

3. Alcina Dimitrescu (Maiden/Resident Evil Village)

2. Kyoko Kirigiri (Danganronpa: Trigger Happy Havoc)

1. Konata Izumi (Lucky Star)

"Quite the eclectic cast of characters this time around," Miyu noticed.

"It was weird last time, too," you replied.

"Looks like my training paid off," Chiaki said, seeing Kyoko at the number 2 spot. "Still... it's really weird that Alcina's on the list."

"Oh, yeah, that's the big titty vampire milf I've been seeing online," Miyu said. "I... guess she likes Splatoon now?"

"I just hope she doesn't hurt Anon..."

Rena chuckled from behind you. "The *really* weird one is Girlfriend. She came here, like, last *week*, and she's already in the Top 10."

"Is her name seriously just 'Girlfriend'?" Miyu asked.

Rena nodded. "According to the creator, that *is* her canon name."

"Tch, these indie devs, I swear..." the catgirl trucker sighed.

"They might not be great with names or story," Chiaki chimed in, "but a lot of times, their games are better than what's on the official market."

"True, that," Rena replied, smiling at Chiaki. "Welp, looks like you'll be having a fun next ten days, Anon."

You chuckled awkwardly. "Did I agree to this?"

After a long night of hanging out with your many, many girlfriends, you finally left the Hotel, crossing the threshold as you heard the beautiful women's goodbyes in the background. Walking through the pitch-black void around the Hotel, you eventually awoke in your own bed, snuggling next to a beautiful, green-skinned monkey girl. The sleepy Grookey smiled at you as she awoke, and the two of you could smell Torch's delicious cooking coming from the other room.

You smiled, taking Kiki's hand and heading to the dining room together.

After washing off all the lipstick marks, of course.

Congratulations to Team Sweet!

The Top 10 were chosen based on which Team Sweet members had the highest number of votes.

* Bowsette had 8 votes.

* Cynthia, Midna, and Girlfriend had 4 votes each.

* Rhea, Mad Moxxi, and Camilla had 3 votes each.

* Lastly, Alcina, Kyoko, and Konata had 2 votes each.

Everyone else on Team Sweet only had 1 vote.

However, do not despair! Everyone requested is STILL on the List!

Bowsette (Super Mario Bros. Fandom/Ayyk92)

Chapter 49: Bowsette (Super Mario Bros. Fandom/Ayyk92)

Every night, you dream of the Hotel Fantasia, where you can make love to anyone you wish. Tonight, you've chosen Bowsette, the Queen of the Koopas! (For the purposes of HF canon, however, it's not Bowser in a Super Crown, but her own character).

(Requested by Omega4041 on Chapter 26, KarmicDeity on Chapter 36, Now Today on Chapter 36, N on Chapter 36, JetMan615 on Chapter 39, Kite747 on Chapter 41, Tatsurou on Chapter 42, and Snommelp on Chapter 42. Eight requests!)

(Additionally: All credit for the Bowsette character goes to Ayyk92, her original creator. Not that this fic follows his original comic's canon, but whatever.)

(See the end of the chapter for notes.)

Every night for about half a year, you've dreamt of the same hotel floating in the void. "Hotel Fantasia," the sign above the entrance proudly declares. Inside, the beautiful kitsune receptionist Rena leads you to the room of any girl your heart desires, and you spend a marvelous night with them. Here, in the mysterious dream hotel Fantasia, all the worries of the day vanish in the gentle comfort of night.

And so, your slumbering heart asks itself: Who's next?

"And so, Day 1 of the Splatfest Arc 2 begins!" Rena announced, a wide grin on her face.

You chuckled, standing in front of her. "So, who's the first on the list?"

"Everyone's favorite fanmade waifu, *Bowsette*!"

"...Isn't Bowsette just Bowser wearing the Super Crown-"

Rena laughed. "Oh, Anon, the Super Crown only works on Toadette. Bowsette's her own woman."

"Man, we really play fast-and-loose with canon here, don't we?"

The kitsune nodded. "Well, then, shall we go?"

"Basement 18, here we come!" Rena said, typing in the floor number into the elevator's computer.

"Basement?"

Rena nodded, sitting beside on on the elevator's cushioned seating. "Yeah, she's a bit... rowdy sometimes, so her room's down there."

"Ah... I see," you said, leaning against Rena as the elevator descended. "So, will I need a lifeguard, like Samus was with Dark Samus?"

"Yep, I got Daisy. She's actually already down there."

"Daisy? Interesting choice."

"Well, I was gonna get Peach, but... she's not exactly popular on the basement floors."

"Why not?"

Rena giggled. "Hehe, you know why~"

Just then, you recalled your first night at the Hotel, where you requested Princess Peach. "Ah... right."

"They're kinda jealous that she did ~this~ and ~that~ with you first," she teased, rubbing your thigh.

"Ahh... I getcha," you replied, putting your arm around her. "So Bowsette will be more fine with Daisy?"

"Hopefully, yeah."

"Hopefully? What if she-"

Rena put a finger to your lips. "Don't worry, okay? Bowsette's a big sweetheart. That's why she voted Team Sweet, after all~"

You nodded. "Alright. Sorry."

"Aww, nothing to be sorry about, big guy," Rena giggled, hugging you tight. "I love how much you care~"

Your reply was muffled by Rena's large tits smothering your face. Not that you're complaining.

DING DONG

"Heya, guys!" Princess Daisy greeted as the elevator doors opened.

"Hey, Daisy," you replied, hugging her.

The princess smiled at you, squeezing you in return. "How's my boyfriend doing? Ready for an awesome night with Bowsette?"

"Heh, yeah," you replied. "So, um... who are all these people?"

Surrounding you and Daisy were six women in full power armor, marked with a shield-like insignia reading "BASEMENT TEAM XI".

Rena patted you on the shoulder. "These guys are Basement Dwell- I mean Basement Team Eleven. They're in charge of keeping rowdier girls from hurting anyone."

"How come this is the first time I've heard of them?"

"Most girls play nice," Rena replied. "But a lot of... *disorderly* girls live on Floor 18."

"We're here to keep everyone safe," one of the women beside you said, inching closer to you. "Especially *you*, Anon-"

"Yo, no being thirsty," the kitsune reprimanded.

"Tch, affirmative," the Basement Team member replied, disappointed.

"ANYYYYYWAY, LET'S GO!" Daisy exclaimed, grabbing you by the arm and leading you to Bowsette's room.

"Room 85, here we are!" Rena announced as you arrived, holding your hand.

"I'm gonna have a lot of fun watching her fuck you," Daisy teased, her arm around you.

You chuckled awkwardly before hugging the two girls. "Thanks, you two."

Rena and Daisy blushed, hugging you back.

"Anything for you, big guy!" Daisy said, nuzzling her cheek against yours. "Mmmm, I just wanna kiss ya! ...but Bowsette probably wouldn't like seeing you covered in my lipstick."

"Ditto..." Rena bemoaned, squeezing you tight.

After a few minutes of hugging, you knocked on Bowsette's door, which opened almost immediately.

"Oh, uh, hey, Bowsette- AH!" you tried to say, but were immediately pulled inside the castle-like room.

The Basement Team surrounding the room jolted in fear, but Rena blocked them with her arm.

"M-Miss Rena, ma'am!" one objected. "Anon's-"

"He's fine," Rena assured as Daisy entered the room. "I... understand her."

Bowsette was silent, before melting into the kitsune's arms, sobbing. "I-I just... I wanna see him... p-please..." she cried, her angry roars fading into a rough yet sweet, princess-like voice.

Rena hugged her tight, stroking her back softly. "I know you do."

"At the end of the day... Bowsette's just like the rest of us," Rena said, remembering her incident with her just a couple months ago.

"...Was that a flashback?"

"Hey, no fourth wall comments."

The seven foot tall Koopa woman embraced you, her arms wrapping around you as she squealed in delight. She squeezed you close, her G-cup breasts pressed tight against your face, smothering you in their softness. Her hands ran up and down your back, savoring the feeling of your body. You returned her warm embrace, feeling her silky black dress.

"Mmmm, Anon's here!" Bowsette exclaimed, her voice sweet and princess-like, yet with a hint of growling in each word. "Anon's here!!"

"Alright, be gentle with him, now," Daisy softly admonished.

"I'm not gonna hurt him," Bowsette shot back, glaring at Daisy. "I *know* how to be gentle, you know. Right, Anon?" She stroked your head gently, her long black fingernails running through your hair.

You sighed contently, nuzzling into her soft bosom.

"See, Daisy?"

Daisy sighed, a smile crossing her orange lips. "Yeah, you seem like you know what you're doing. Sorry."

"Honestly, Rena should know I'd treat him gently. I voted for Team Sweet, after all." Bowsette kissed your forehead before taking your hand in hers. "Shall we sit on the bed, beloved?"

You nodded. "Yes, please."

You leaned against Bowsette's shoulder, the tall woman giggling as she held your hand in hers. She looked down at you adoringly, squeezing your hand softly every once in a while.

Daisy smiled, watching the two of you sit on her bed. "Alright, seems like I don't gotta watch you that closely. Mind if I play on your Switch?"

"If you promise not to bother us," Bowsette growled. "Oh! And you better not ruin my online rankings!"

Daisy laughed, assuring her that she wouldn't.

Bowsette's attention turned to you, her warm palms stroking your cheek as her eyes met yours. "Anon... you're so precious..."

You shivered at her loving words. "So are you... Bowsette..."

The imposing Koopa woman smiled at you, her soft full lips pressing against your forehead once again. "Mmm... so much cuter than Rena's illusion..."

"Yeah, Rena told me about that..."

"Oh, did she?" Bowsette replied, a hint of growling in her sweet voice. "I assure you, I was just... very horny that day. I won't be as rough with you as I was with that illusion."

You chuckled, hugging her soft body tight. "I trust you."

Bowsette gasped, stroking your head once again. "A-Anon..."

You looked up, gazing into each other's eyes once again, your hands taking hers as you smiled at one another, your hearts beating as one.

"I love you," you both whispered, before kissing each other. Your lips glided against hers, savoring the warm kiss of the Koopa Queen, while you held her hands. She giggled into your lips, before her long slick tongue pushed into your mouth, sliding along yours in a wet, passionate kiss. Her giggles of delight quickly turned into moans as she made out with you, squeezing your hands tight as she dominated your mouth. You shivered beneath her, trembling with awe at her incredible skills. Eventually, she pulled away from you, lines of saliva still connecting your eager mouths.

"W-woah, Bowsette, that was-" you tried to say, but were interrupted by yet another French kiss, her hands squeezing both sides of your face this time. She growled into your mouth, her long tongue wrestling against yours - and winning. Letting go of your face, she rested both arms on either side of your head, continuing her loving conquest of your mouth. She pulled away from your again, this time licking her lips as she gave you a wicked grin.

"You're *mine,*" she insisted, and you didn't feel like disagreeing.

GAME!

DAISY WINS!

Daisy laughed as she beat yet another wifi Toon Link, finally getting Pyra and Mythra into Elite Smash.

Meanwhile, Bowsette's large, warm hands caressed your chest, your head leaning back into her massive bosom as you sat on her lap. She growled playfully, feeling you up.

"Such a strong, manly body... perfect to rule the land with me..." she whispered softly, her words tickling your ear. "Would you like that? Living in my hot, warm castle... getting the royal treatment from as many cute Koopa girls and Goomba girls as you want... and of course, having nonstop, steamy sex with me?"

You nodded, trembling in excitement.

"Hmhm... *good boy*," Bowsette replied, one of the hands on your chest moving downward to your stomach. "You can move in whenever you like. I'll have a soft, cozy bed prepared for you... for *us*."

You felt yourself getting hard for her, throbbing with desire in your pajama pants.

"Ohohoho? Is that an erection, I see?" Bowsette teased, pulling down your pants with a single finger. "*Ara ara*~ Someone got hard for me..."

You gasped, feeling her huge, warm hand wrap around your erection, pumping up and down slowly.

"You're so beautiful, Anon..." she whispered, her slick tongue teasing your earlobe as she jerked you off. "Your hard, manly cock is throbbing in my hand. I think he likes me~"

"I love you so much, Bowsette..." you groaned in pleasure, savoring the sensation of her hand rubbing you gently.

Her other arm wrapped around your chest, holding you close to her. "I love you too..."

"You're so sweet... so beautiful... so..." Your words trailed off as you found yourself unable to speak, her handjob increasing in speed.

"Mmm..." she purred, licking her lips. "I can just *imagine* this inside of me... rubbing against my *hot, wet walls*... the friction of our love increasing, faster and faster, until finally... finally..."

"Haah... Bowsette..." you moaned, throwing your head back, pressing against her breasts as your hips thrust into her hand.

"Hm? Does my beloved wish to cum?" she teased, kissing your neck as she jerked you faster. "Do you want to cream the *soft, elegant hand* of the princess you love so much? You want to fill my hand with your hot white seed? Hmmm... if you were any other man, I'd never allow you to soil my flesh with your semen... and yet... *you're nothing like any other man.*"

Your body shivered uncontrollably under her touch, unable to resist cumming any longer. You let out an involuntary moan before thrusting your hips into her hot, warm fist, blasting it with your semen.

"Ah! That's it, beloved!" Bowsette exclaimed, hugging you even tighter with her arm, all while her other hand continued jerking you off. "Cum for me! Let it all out! Don't hold a single drop back! Mmmm, I love you! *I love you so much!!*"

"Hnnnnngh! Bowsette! I love... I love you too!!" you groaned, shaking as your orgasm shot through your body.

Bowsette laughed, watching you writhe with pleasure on her lap as you filled her hand with your cum.

Daisy laughed from the other side of the room, still playing Smash Bros. "Sounds like you enjoyed that, Anon~"

"H-hey, you're not playing online are you-"

"Relax, 'Zette," she assured, "I'm just helping you get more characters into Elite Smash."

"...Huh. Okay," Bowsette replied. *Zette? I... kinda like that nickname...*

Bowsette gave you a naughty grin as you rubbed her breasts through her dress, feeling her up.

"Huge, right?" she teased.

You nodded. "They're awesome."

The Koopa Queen laughed, winking at while and savoring your touch. "All yours! ...And maybe Booette's, too."

You laughed, and she with you. "I don't mind sharing. Booette's cute."

"Yeah, she is!" Bowsette cheered, before pulling her dress down to the floor, exposing her huge G-cup boobs to you, along with a pair of black silky panties. Her body was slender and elegant, yet with obvious muscle on her arms and legs.

"Woah..." you said without thinking, admiring her body. "You're incredible..."

She grinned wickedly, tugging at your sleep shirt. "Your turn, big boy."

You nodded, taking off the rest of your clothes, getting completely nude before her. She licked her lips hungrily, eyeing you up and down.

"You're *delicious*," she growled playfully, making your cock tremble to life once again. She noticed your growing erection and smirked. "Well, well. Seems you still wanna play," Bowsette teased, pulling you onto the bed.

"Ah!" you gasped as you landed on the bed, your cock poking upwards. Bowsette crawled up your body to your face, rubbing her soft yet toned body against your erection. She kissed along your jawline to your lips, gently pecking at you with kiss after kiss.

"Mmmm..." she giggled, gleefully smooching you over and over. "I could get used to this..."

"So can I," you replied, hugging her.

"Mmmmm, Anon...!" she laughed, hugging you in return. "Ooooh, I love you so much!"

"I love you too!" You squeezed her tight, cuddling with her on the bed, the two of you laughing and giggling all the while.

Eventually, Bowsette pinned you down, licking her lips while locking eyes with yours. "*I want to eat you, Anon*," she growled.

Your body trembled with desire. You nodded, allowing her to do whatever she wanted with you.

Her long, slick tongue trailed down your body to your crotch, gently teasing the tip of your penis. You sighed, enjoying how her tongue teased you, circling playfully around your head. She winked at you before wrapping her soft lips around your tip, sucking you off lovingly.

You tossed your head back, groaning in pleasure as Bowsette's slick, wet tongue wrapped around the head of your penis, her hand gently pumping you up and down all the while. You involuntarily thrust up into her, your body longing to feel more of her.

She pulled away from your dick, kissing it three times before pushing her lips all the way to your base, sucking you off hard. Her lips glided up and down your shaft, her tongue rapidly licking your underside with each downward thrust. She moaned on your cock, gripping your hips as she blew you.

Eventually, she pulled off from you with a gasp, your dick glistening with her saliva.

"Anon... please grab my horns... and use me as a sex toy," she insisted. "Please... fuck my face..."

"Huh? But... what if I hurt you?"

"You're not gonna hurt me, Anon," Bowsette assured. "Trust me. It'll feel really good. Just go at your own pace. *Make yourself cum with my mouth*."

You cock twitched at her words. You nodded, grabbing her horns like she suggested and pushing her face onto your cock.

"Hnnng-!" you grunted, pushing her head up and down your length, thrusting upwards each time her lips pressed against your base. You groaned in pleasure again and again, her tongue still circling your length as you fucked her face.

"Mmmmmmph~!!" Bowsette moaned on your cock, letting go of your hips to push one hand into her panties, fingering herself roughly as she tasted your dick. Her moans of pleasure vibrated against your erection, begging to explode in her warm, wet mouth.

"B-Bowsette, I'm gonna cum...!" you grunted.

She gave you a thumbs-up, still masturbating while sucking you off. You threw your head back once again, blasting your cum into her mouth. She moaned once again, her body trembling with her own orgasm. Her tongue swirled around your cock, savoring the taste of your semen before gulping it down.

She popped off your penis once again, licking her lips while gazing into your eyes, a perverted grin crossing her face. "Delicious," she growled lustfully.

You panted, your body trembling for the gorgeous woman before you.

Bowsette slowly slid her black, silky panties down her legs as you watched, sitting on her bed while she stood in front of you. You gazed at her wet, dripping pussy, only looking away when she tossed her panties to you. You felt the soft, wet material in your hand, smiling at Bowsette.

"Like 'em?" she teased. "You pervert."

"You know you love it," you teased back.

She grinned, winking at you. "You know I do. I'll let you keep those if you want. Consider it a reminder of our first night together. *First of many.*"

"I love you so much," you said, wrapping her panties around your hard, throbbing cock.

Bowsette chuckled, stroking your head as you jerked off, the silky material enhancing the sensation.

"Mmmm... looks like you're enjoying yourself," Bowsette teased. "Heh, wouldn't it be funny if you jizzed in them, then I put them back on and wore them around all day? It'd be pretty funny, right?"

You smirked at her. "Now who's the pervert?"

"Heh, guess that makes us the perfect couple, huh?" she replied, bending down to kiss you passionately, moaning into you and your lips glided together, your tongues occasionally lapping at one another's.

"I love you so much, Bowsette," you said.

"The feeling's *very* mutual, big guy," she replied, ruffling your hair and laughing. "So, how 'bout a tittyfuck?"

"Yes *please*," you replied, smiling as you stopped jerking off with her panties.

"Haha! *Love* that enthusiasm!" she laughed, getting on her knees in front of you.

Her huge tits pressed against both sides of your erect cock, squeezing it between them. Her soft, smooth skin surrounded you, and you could feel yourself throbbing between her breasts. You sighed contently, letting Bowsette have her way with you.

"Like that?" she asked sweetly. "Ready for me to milk you with 'em?"

You nodded.

Bowsette smirked, grabbing her tits and pumping up and down, gently fucking you with her softness. "So? What do ya think?"

"They're huge... and so soft..." you groaned in pleasure. "I love this..."

"Heh, thought ya would," she smirked. "Want me to go faster?"

"Yeah..."

She chuckled, tittyfucking you faster, the friction of her tits heating up around you as she increased in speed. She bit her lip, gazing in lustful admiration at your cock. "I wanna want you make a *fucking fountain* in my tits. I wanna see you tremble as you *jizz load after load* in my cleavage. I don't want anyone but you, Anon. *I love you so much*."

"Haaah....! Bowsette...!" you moaned. "I love you too!"

"Then cum! Cum in my tits!" she cried out, a perverted grin on her face. "Do it! Your queen demands that you jizz on her!"

"*Hnnngh!! Yes, my queen!*" you replied, your body shaking in desire, humping up into her tits in time with her. She licked her lips, looking deep into your eyes.

The lust kept building and building, until finally, you came. Your body trembled in desire as you fulfilled her wishes, your cum blasting into her cleavage again and again. You moaned as you came, Bowsette laughing as you experienced the powerful orgasm.

"Felt good, right?" she asked as you calmed down.

You gave her a thumbs-up, smiling.

She grinned mischievously before looking at her cum-soaked cleavage, playing with the sticky whiteness between her tits. "Fuck... I wanna tittyfuck you every day..."

"I... I think I want that, too..." you moaned.

She chuckled, laying down beside you and kissing your forehead. "Love you."

"Love you too... my queen."

"Alright, I'm recording!" Daisy said, holding her phone in her hands. "Surprised you wanna record this, though."

"I want to always remember the day I lost my virginity to Anon," Bowsette replied, smiling down at you. Her large, soft hands took yours, her fingers intertwining with yours as she straddled your length. Your erection throbbed beneath her hips, begging to enter her.

You smiled at Bowsette, squeezing her hands in your own. "I want you so bad, Bowsette~" you encouraged her.

Bowsette's heart throbbed in her chest. "I... I..."

"Hm?"

Suddenly, her hips slammed onto yours, and you immediately felt your cock surrounded by her intense heat. You gasped, thrusting up in time with her.

"*I'm gonna fuck you senseless, you stud,*" she growled, a wicked grin on her face.

Bowsette gripped your hands tighter as her hips slammed against yours, her huge ass shaking behind her as she rode you. Her hot, wet pussy surrounded you over and over, her slick walls rubbing against you over and over.

You grunted in pleasure, looking up at the gorgeous Koopa woman fucking you. "This is... awesome...!" you gasped out.

"Haah... I know, right?" Bowsette grinned, looking down at you. She slammed down on you hard, shaking her ass left and right, making you groan. "Yeah, that's right, lemme hear those moans! Mmmmph, FUCK, you're sexy!"

"*You're* the sexy one!" you exclaimed, squeezing her hands tighter. "Everything about you is so hot!"

"Yeah? In that case, you deserve a hot babe like me as your girlfriend!" she replied, her toned body sweating as she fucked you harder. "We'll be each other's trophy spouse, how 'bout that?"

You laughed. "Yeah!! I love you, Bowsette!"

"Same to ya!" she said, winking at you. "Now, cum in me! I wanna feel you fill me up!"

Daisy bit her lip, still recording the two of you fucking, but rubbing herself through her dress at the same time. "Fuck, you two are so hot!"

"Hell yeah, we are!" Bowsette roared. She let go of your hands, instead grabbing both sides of your face as she leaned forward, fucking you even faster while pressing her forehead to yours. "I... am the dominator... of the world..."

You nodded, kissing her passionately as her hips continued slamming against yours, harder and faster than ever.

"Do it," she ordered. "Cum in me. Fill this Koopa Queen's womb to the brim. Put a baby in me."

"Anything for you, my queen," you replied, kissing her again, your tongues wrestling for dominance in each other's mouths. As you kissed, you felt the need to orgasm rise further and further, until finally exploding inside her.

Bowsette moaned into your mouth, savoring the feeling of your cum inside her pussy, kissing you even more passionately than before. You humped up into her involuntarily, shivering with desire beneath her toned yet soft body.

She broke the kiss, grinning at you wickedly. "Thanks for the ride," she teased.

"No, thank you," you replied. The two of you laughed, giggled as you cuddled on the bed, your bodies still connected.

"Mmmmph, that was so hot!" Daisy exclaimed. "Should I stop the video now?"

Bowsette turned to her, nodding. "Thanks, Daisy. Sorry for being a bitch to you earlier."

"Nah, it's fine," Daisy assured. "I'm cool with it. Hard to be upset after watching something that *hot*."

You and Bowsette laughed.

"Glad you enjoyed the show," you said.

"Think we could have a threesome sometime?" Daisy asked.

You and Bowsette looked at each other... and grinned wickedly, before turning to Daisy with outstretched arms.

"Git over here," Bowsette ordered, licking her lips.

"You're both my girlfriends, so Rena probably won't mind," you assured.

Daisy gasped, immediately pulling her dress and underwear off before hopping into bed with both of you. You each cuddled in the nude together, sharing several three-way kisses while admiring each other's bodies.

GAME!

Bowser wins!

You rested your head on Daisy's lap while your legs rested on Bowsette's, the two girls playing *Super Smash Bros. Ultimate* on the TV.

"Tch, should've added *me* to the game instead of him," Bowsette scoffed, stroking your legs between matches.

"Well, you're not exactly 'canon'," Daisy replied, running her fingers through your hair.

"WELL, I SHOULD BE!" Bowsette shot back, choosing Pyra this round. "I'll win this time around!"

"Sure, sure," Daisy replied, choosing Ganondorf. "Hey, tell ya what: whoever wins this round gets eaten out by the loser."

"Oh, it's SO on!" Bowsette roared, ready to fight with all her might.

"Don't feel too bad if you lose, I'm fresh as a daisy down there~" Daisy teased.

"Yeah, right. Probably smells like an abandoned fish market."

"ABANDONED!? *Ohhhh*, that does it!! IT'S GAME TIME!!!"

And so, the night went on...

Bowsette growled happily as you slammed into her, pounding her warm pussy. She looked into your eyes hungrily, begging you to fuck her harder.

"Damn, Anon, nice mating press!" Daisy cheered, recording yet again.

"Hell yeah! Keep going!" Bowsette roared in lust, feeling her massive body shaking beneath yours. "Don't stop until you've filled me full of cum!"

You kept on fucking her, grabbing her waist as she wrapped her legs around your body. She cried out your name, over and over, moaning about how much she loved you and wanted to bear your children, begging for you to cum in her.

The more you kept fucking her, the more you wanted to make her wish come true.

KNOCK KNOCK KNOCK

Daisy opened the door. "Hey, Rens!"

"Hey, Daisy," Rena replied, rolling her food cart inside. "Room service!"

You and Bowsette stopped fucking to eat dinner, making Rena laugh.

The four of you sat around Bowsette's table, enjoying the meal Rena made for you, a hot soup made with cooked rice, served in black earthen pot bowls to preserve their heat (and match Bowsette's dress!). You, Bowsette, and Daisy leaned back in your seats, satisfied with Rena's cooking.

"Mmmm, your cooking's the best, Rens," Daisy complimented.

"Always happy to please!" Rena replied. "How 'bout the lovely couple?"

"Amazing as always," you said, smiling and holding Bowsette's hand. "What did you think, Bowsette?"

"Delicious," she smirked, turning to you. "Oh, wait, you meant the food."

Rena and Daisy laughed. You just smiled at her, pecking her on the lips.

"Yo, Rens," Daisy said, while you and Bowsette were kissing. "I kinda... fooled around with them for a little. That's okay, right?"

"Yeah, it's fine. We're all his girlfriends," the kitsune assured.

"Oh, sweet," Daisy replied. "...In that case, wanna foursome?"

Rena bit her lip, her three tails wagging behind her. "I-If Anon and Bowsette are okay with it, then-"

You and Bowsette immediately started masturbating, staring Rena in the eyes with perverted looks on both your faces.

Rena's kimono hit the floor faster than you can say "Charles Martinet".

Unfortunately, like every night, the time eventually came to wake up. Bowsette hugged you sadly with one arm, her black nails gently stroking up and down your cheek.

"Grrr... I don't want you to go..." she growled.

"I don't wanna go either," you replied. "But I have to wake up soon. Is that alright?"

She nodded. "Fine. But you better come back. Often!"

You smiled, kissing her one last time. "I promise. I love you, Bowsette."

She embraced you, stroking your head as tears trickled down her cheek. "I... I love you too... Anon... *My* Anon..."

After your heartfelt goodbye, Rena led you back to the Lobby before bidding you farewell. You passed through the threshold, walking through the dark void around the Hotel before finally waking up in your own bed. As the smell of a freshly-cooked breakfast wafted into your bedroom, you slowly got out of bed... before remembering that something was in your hand.

Something smooth, silky, and black.

"And then, Anon grabbed her ass while she was riding him, and squeezed it until she moaned," Rena relayed.

"Holy shit*, that's hot," Pearl gasped, fingering her wet Inkling pussy under the table.*

"It's so naughty!" Marina giggled. "Mmmm... I miss him, already," she sighed, resting her head on the cafeteria table.

"Relax, it's only for the next few days," Rena giggled. "After the Splatfest Arc 2, he'll be in bed with you before you know it."

"Mmmmph, I want him in my *bed..." Pearl grumbled, fingering herself harder.*

"I'm sure he wants the same thing, Pearlie," Marina assured, patting her friend on the head.

"Yeah, yeah... we all know you're the more popular of us..." Pearl grumbled.

Rena smiled at Pearl. "Anon loves all of us. He even said it himself: his mission is to make everyone in the Hotel happy."

"Yeah, good luck with that," Pearl sighed. "There's, what, six hundred million bazillion girls in the Hotel?"

"Actually, there's only around five hundred million Brazilian girls here-"

"I SAID BAZILLION!" Pearl exploded, making Pearl and Marina laugh. "Jeez, you guys suck."

"Relax, Pearlie," Marina assured, hugging Pearl tight. "Anon's gonna ask you out. Just watch, okay?"

Rena nodded. "Pearl's right. Just give him a bit, okay?"

Pearl sighed, trying to resist motorboating Marina. "Thanks, guys."

"Only nine more girls to go!" Rena announced. "Look forward to it!"

"Who's she talking to?" Marina asked.

Pearl shrugged. "Can we eat now?"

Sorry this one took a while. College is kicking me hard!

Cynthia (Pokémon Diamond/Pearl/Platinum)

Chapter 50: Cynthia (Pokémon Diamond/Pearl/Platinum)

Every night, you dream of the Hotel Fantasia, where you can make love to anyone you wish. Tonight, you've chosen Cynthia, the Sinnoh Champion! Let's have a legendary battle... in bed!

(Requested by TheRealPapaScorch on Chapter 34, Anonymous on Chapter 37, Throwaway Account on Chapter 1, and KarmicDeity on Chapter 42)

(See the end of the chapter for notes.)

KNOCK KNOCK KNOCK

The door opened, revealing a cute, Combusken girl with thick, feathery thighs and orange hair, wearing a black and white maid costume.

"Welcome home, master! Do you want dinner? A bath? Or maybe... *you-want-me*?" Torch asked in a cutesy voice.

"Hmmm... I think you're laying it on a bit thick, love," the Grookey girl said, her green hand resting on her chin in thought.

"Eh, what do *you* know?" Torch groaned.

"What do you mean? You asked for *my* opinion, love!" Kiki shot back.

"Meh, whatever. Anon won't be home for another hour, so we've got plenty of time to practice!"

Kiki sighed. "I swear, the moment you bought that maid outfit online, you've become so... *cumbersome*."

"Heheh, you said *cum,*" Torch smirked.

The Grookey girl groaned.

Just then, a car pulled up... and parked.

Ten minutes earlier...

You sighed as you hit the red light, hoping to make it in time. Your hand reached down to the phone in your pocket as you wondered whether or not Torch got your text about leaving work early.

"She never responded..." you thought aloud. "Eh, it'll be fine. She'll probably think it's a nice surprise."

As the light turned green, you made your way home, eager to see Torch and Kiki.

KNOCK KNOCK KNOCK

EEP! a voice from inside squeaked. The door quickly opened to a very flustered, nervous Torch, wearing a black-and-white maid costume you'd never seen her wear before.

"W-Welcome home, master! Do you want me, dinner, or do you... *want-a-bath*? ...Wait, *shit! Fuck! Crap!* And... *darn it!*"

You laughed, hugging the cute Combusken girl tight. "You look adorable, Torch."

She chuckled awkwardly. "Th-thanks... I was trying to be sexy for you, though..."

"You're plenty sexy," you assured her, kissing her softly.

"Mmmmm..." the fire-type moaned into the kiss, squeezing your cheeks. "I love you, Anon."

"Love you too, Torch," you replied. "Where's Kiki?"

"I'm making sure your dinner's still warm," she called from the kitchen. The Grookey girl left there and came running towards you, her monkey tail wagging left and right as she approached. "Welcome home, love."

"Thanks, Kiki," you replied, squeezing the green-skinned woman tight before kissing her.

"Mmmmm...." the grass-type purred. "I adore your kisses, love," she replied, smiling.

"I adore *you*," you grinned at her, making her blush a dark green.

"So, Anon~" Torch chuckled, hugging you from behind. "What do you wanna do? Wanna have dinner while me and Kiki fool around~?"

"I-I'd like to eat *too*, love!" Kiki protested.

You and Torch laughed, with Kiki joining in soon after.

After a delicious meal, talking about your day, and plenty of video games, you decided it was time to go to bed. The two Pokemon girls followed you to your room, giggling as they put their pajamas on, removing their day clothes in front of you - and each other - without any hesitation. You all got into bed together, huddled under the blankets.

"Thank heavens you bought this larger bed, love," Kiki whispered on one side of you.

"Yeah, it's big and cozy," Torch agreed on your other side, "just like you~"

You chuckled, hugging both girls at once. "I love you both so much."

"We love you too!" Torch giggled, squeezing you tight.

Kiki embraced you as well. "I will always love you, Anon..."

You grinned, hugging them even tighter.

"So, who's it gonna be tonight?" Torch giggled, kissing your cheek.

"Well, we're still doing that Splatfest thing, so up next is... Cynthia, I think."

"You mean... *Champion* Cynthia?" Kiki gasped in awe. "I've heard about her. Her Pokémon are some of the most powerful in the world!"

"And you're gonna *fuck* her~" Torch teased, playfully elbowing you. "I'd kill to watch that."

You chuckled, kissing her yellow cheek. "You can come if you wanna."

Both Pokégirls gasped, immediately clinging to you in excitement.

"L-lets get to sleep then, love," Kiki said softly, hugging your arm tight.

"*Good-night-babe*," Torch giggled, as the three of you slowly drifted to sleep...

Every night for about half a year, you've dreamt of the same hotel floating in the void. "Hotel Fantasia," the sign above the entrance proudly declares. Inside, the beautiful kitsune receptionist Rena leads you to the room of any girl your heart desires, and you spend a marvelous night with them. Here, in the mysterious dream hotel Fantasia, all the worries of the day vanish in the gentle comfort of night.

And so, your slumbering heart asks itself: Who's next?

"Goooooood evening, Anon- oh!" Rena greeted. "Hey, there, you two!"

"Evening, love," Kiki greeted with a curtsey. "Wonderful to see you, miss Rena-"

"WASSUP, FOXY!" Torch exclaimed, running up to see her. "Smoking hot as ever, I see!"

Rena laughed, blushing. "Torch, you're so sweet!" she laughed.

"T-Torch! Be polite," Kiki insisted, her monkey tail shaking.

"Relax!" Torch replied, walking behind Rena's desk and putting an arm behind her. "Rena's super chill! Right, Foxy?"

The kitsune nodded, her three tails shaking happily. "Besides, we're all Anon's girlfriends. No need for formality, 'kay?"

"I... I suppose..." Kiki replied.

You took her green hand in yours, squeezing it tight and smiling at her. "No worries, okay?"

Kiki nodded, returning your smile with a loving gaze. "A-as you wish, love."

"Now, then!" Rena announced, hands on her hips. "Up next is Cynthia, the former champion of Sinnoh!"

"Former?" Kiki tilted her head.

"Apparently, she and Dawn are constantly taking the title from each other. It's actually pretty funny to watch them fight for it every few weeks or so."

"You've watched them fight?" Torch gasped.

"Ah, just on TV," Rena replied.

"Grrr, our TV doesn't have any Pokémon fights on it..." Torch grumbled.

"I've seen some on the internet," Kiki said.

"Not the same thing!" Torch exclaimed. "That's just a video game! I wanna see the real thing on TV!"

"Same," you replied, nodding. "Though I've seen some on TV in May's room."

""'Course, that's not what you were focusing on, am I right?" Rena teased.

"Ah! Th-that's what they refer to as 'Netflix and Chill', yes?" Kiki asked.

Everyone laughed.

"Floor 96, here we come!" Rena announced as the elevator ascended.

Torch and Kiki snuggled next to you on the elevator's seating, nuzzling their cheeks into your arms.

"HNNNNNNG THAT'S SO CUTE," Rena squealed in delight.

You stroked the two Pokégirls' heads lovingly. "Yeah, they are."

Rena smiled, walking to you and kissing your forehead. "I love you so much, Anon."

"Love you too, Rena. And you two, of course."

Torch and Kiki giggled, squeezing your arms even tighter.

"We'll always adore you, love," Kiki whispered.

"You're the best-boyfriend-ever!" Torch giggled.

Rena leaned close to your face, kissing you on the lips this time. She stroked your cheeks gently, each caress full of love and adoration. "Cynthia's gonna love you so much." Her hands trailed down your cheek to your chest, then your stomach, then finally resting on your crotch. "Just like we do..."

You blushed, feeling her gently tease you through your clothes.

"Ohoho, Rena!" Torch laughed. "Save some Anon for the rest of us!"

"Sh-shouldn't you wait for Cynthia, though?" Kiki protested. "What if we tire Anon out?"

"Aw, don't act like you don't want some of... this!" Torch exclaimed, yanking your pants down and exposing your slowly-hardening erection.

The Grookey girl gasped. "Anon's p-p-p-penis..."

Torch turned to Rena. "She acts like she hasn't seen this every day for the past three weeks."

"Oho, is that right?" the kitsune smirked. "Sounds like a certain grass type may be faking her innocence~"

"I-I am not!" Kiki shouted. "I just... I'm not used to... improper things..."

"And here I thought you were raised by Gloria," Torch teased. "Surprised someone as loud as her raised a quiet cutiepie like you~"

"I-I just have a Timid nature, that's all..."

"And I have a *Naughty* nature!" Torch said proudly, her orange hand wrapping around your length, squeezing you tight. "Which means I'm very good at... *attacking*~" she teased, jerking you off hard.

"Haah...! Torch...!" you groaned, leaning back as the pleasure of her warm hand raged through you.

Rena licked her lips, kissing your cheek as Torch beat your meat. "See how much we love you?" she whispered softly. "You're the cutest... sweetest... handsomest boyfriend ever..."

"Mmmmph... Rena... Torch..." you moaned, before quickly turning your head to Kiki. "Y-you don't have to join in if you don't wanna. I don't want you to be uncomfortable."

"I-it's not that I don't want to..." Kiki mumbled, her hand touching between her legs. "I-it's that I don't... *want* to want it... and yet..."She sighed, spreading her legs and blushing. "Anon, I... I want you to eat me out... s-slowly, like... *like you always do for me*..."

Rena and Torch immediately got off you, grinning to each other as you got on your knees for Kiki. "Are you sure you want it?"

"Anon, I..." Kiki looked at Torch and Rena, before turning to you and covering half her face with her hand, hiding her mouth from the others' view. "I *always* want this," she whispered.

You smiled, enjoying your time with Kiki for the rest of the ride while Torch and Rena had their fun on the other end of the elevator.

DING DONG

As the elevator doors opened, Kiki wiped your face clean with her handkerchief, her legs still trembling from her third orgasm. "Th-thanks for that, love."

"Anything for you, Kiki," you replied, making her blush profusely... while smiling.

"Alright, this way!" Rena announced, taking you by the hand and leading you to Cynthia's room.

"W-wait, love, I missed a spot!" Kiki protested, following close behind you, with Torch chuckling as she followed behind her.

You finally arrived at Room 78 on Floor 96, Cynthia's room. Rena left you, Torch, and Kiki there as she returned to the lobby. You waved to her as she left before knocking on the door.

Moments later, the door opened, revealing a tall, elegant woman in a black fur coat, with a matching undershirt and pants. Her long blonde hair flowed down to her legs, and her stunning gray eyes gazed into yours as she smiled at you.

"Good evening, Anon," she said, her eyes half-lidded in an almost seductive gaze. "I've been looking forward to tonight. Won't you-" She noticed Torch and Kiki beside you. "Oh! Are these your Pokémon?"

"Yeah," you replied, "these are Torch and Kiki."

"A pleasure to meet you, miss," Kiki said with a bow.

"Hey there, gorgeous," Torch said, her arms crossed behind her head.

"T-Torch!" Kiki exclaimed, flustered. "Y-you can't just-"

Cynthia laughed. "And a very lovely pair they are! It seems you've been training them well. Your Combusken is level 18, while your Grookey is already near level 16, almost ready to evolve."

Kiki gasped. "You know our levels just by looking at us?"

Cynthia nodded. "Every Pokémon trainer can. Of course, Anon's world doesn't have any Pokemon, so it's only natural if he doesn't know it immediately."

"Wish it did, though," you chimed in.

Cynthia smiled at you sweetly, taking your hand. "Come inside."

"Oh, he will," Torch teased.

"TORCH!" Kiki exclaimed.

Cynthia merely laughed, her voice elegant and refined.

Her room was a stunning, silver suite decorated with several bookshelves, themselves topped with trophies of her various victories. Across from her black bed was a dresser with a large flatscreen TV, and on either side were three Pokéballs each, each one on a pedestal featuring a plaque engraved with the Pokémon's name. You and Cynthia sat across from each other at a table near the entrance, while your Pokémon sat on a couch at the other side of the room.

On the table was a cake Cynthia had made for you, made from layers of berries and cream. She cut you and her a slice, before delivering a pair of slices to your Pokémon on the couch, who both gladly enjoyed it. As Cynthia returned to the table, you could hear Kiki groan about Torch making yet another crude joke about Cynthia sharing her "cake".

As she returned, you took a bite of the cake. It was a rich, fluffy sponge cake, layered with fruits you had never tasted before, at least not in your own world.

"It's delicious!" you exclaimed.

Cynthia simply chuckled, still smiling at you even as she ate. "Do you like it? In my folkloric research, I happened to stumble upon an old gateau recipe. It's made from Oran, Nanab, Razz, Bluk, and Yache berries. I wanted to surprise you when you arrived."

"You're a wonderful cook," you said. "Thank you so much."

"No, thank *you*, Anon," Cynthia replied, taking another bite of her dessert. "I'm glad I got the opportunity to share a meal with you. I'm even happier that you seem to like it."

After enjoying the gateau, Cynthia took you by the hand to her bed, where you sat next to her.

"So, Anon..." Cynthia began, her black fingernails caressing your cheeks, "have you been looking forward to tonight as much as I have?"

You nodded, grinning.

Cynthia laughed. "You're *adorable*," she said softly before pressing her lips to your cheek.

Meanwhile, Torch was still on the couch with Kiki, currently tickling her.

"Ah! Haha- Anon, s-stop her- ahaha!" Kiki shouted.

Cynthia chuckled. "Fire-types always tease grass-types like this. I know a way to distract them," she said, taking a Pokéball from her bedside stand.

"I'll stop tickling you if you say I'm the sexiest fire-type in the world!" Torch teased.

"Ah, n-n-never!" Kiki replied. "I'll nev-"

"Excuse me, ladies," a third Pokégirl said. "Would you happen to be Kiki and Torch?"

The two's attention turned to the young woman. She had medium-length, platinum blonde hair, but with a crown of horns poking out

from under it. Her skin was porcelain white, and she wore a white tube dress, decorated with various red and blue shapes.

"My name is Togepi," she said with a bow. "I am the youngest sister of my mistress' beloved Togekiss. I am nineteen years old, and I have participated in eight Pokémon battles. Regrettably, I only know the moves Growl, Sweet Kiss, Charm, and Return, the latter of which I learned from a Technical Machine my sister gave me for my sixteenth birthday. Ah, but I digress. Would you let me sit with you two? I would love to learn more about you."

Hot hot hot hot hot, Torch thought.

Cute cute cute cute cute, Kiki thought.

Immediately, the two separated from one another. "Y-you can sit between us, Miss Togepi!" they exclaimed in unison.

Togepi laughed elegantly, happily sitting between them.

While they had their fun, you laid down next to Cynthia on the bed, her arm tightly around your side, and yours around hers. Her sweet, almost seductive half-lidded gaze met yours, the two of you smiling at one another. While one arm held you close, her other hand caressed your cheek once more, stunning you with how soft her skin felt.

"Would you like to kiss me?" Cynthia said softly, her face leaning closer to yours.

You nodded, taking in the sweet scent of her perfume as her stunning face approached yours. Her soft pink lips caressed against your own as you shared a slow, passionate kiss. You felt the elegant Trainer giggle into your lips, still gently stroking your cheek all the while. Her hand trailed down your cheek to your chest as she opened her mouth wider, pressing her tongue against your lips. You opened your own mouth, allowing her entry. Her black fingernails

traced circles around your shirt-covered nipple as her tongue danced with yours.

Minutes passed before she finally broke the kiss, looking at you with the same half-lidded, seductive expression. Her face showed no evidence of her blushing; rather, she remained almost stoic in her affection.

"You're a remarkable kisser," she complimented, both arms wrapping around you in a tight hug, pressing her bountiful chest to yours. "Did you practice on a Jynx before coming here?"

You chuckled, hugging her in return. "Sounds like fun, but nope. Guess I'm just talented."

Once more, her elegant, jovial laugh tickled your ears. "Oh, Anon... Thank you for coming this evening."

"Thank you for winning that contest," you replied, hugging her even tighter. "I've had a crush on you for years."

Her expression never changed, but you could feel her heart pounding against your chest. "That's very sweet of you to say, Anon. I must say, the affection is very... *very* mutual."

You shared yet another sweet, romantic kiss as you cuddled on her bed.

"So, ever kissed another Pokégirl?" Torch asked, leaning back on the couch.

"T-Torch!" Kiki gasped, turning to Togepi. "P-please forgive my friend, love. She's constantly lewd and lascivious-"

Togepi laughed. "There's no need for concern, Kiki," she assured. "I've kissed a few girls in the past, Torch, both human and Pokémon.

I'd like to think I've become very good at it, actually. Would you like a Sweet Kiss?"

"Mmmm..." Torch purred in excitement, crossing her legs. "Tempting as that sounds, I kinda wanna see you use it on Kiki."

"Wh-what?" Kiki exclaimed.

Togepi giggled, turning once more to Kiki with a gentle smile on her face, running her hand through her hair to expose her ear. "That sounds very nice, actually. Would you be interested, Kiki? You have very beautiful lips."

"B-beautiful?"

Togepi nodded. "Very."

Kiki trembled in anticipation. "J-just one kiss, love..."

Togepi smiled, leaning in to give the Grookey girl a sweet, longing kiss. Kiki trembled as her bright orange lips met Togepi's pale pink ones. Their lips glided against one another, sending shockwaves of desire through Kiki's green body.

"S-such cuteness...!" Torch gasped in awe, her yellow hands trailing down her body and into her pajama pants, rubbing circles around her clit. "F-fuck..."

Togepi pulled from Kiki's lips with an audible pop, which she herself chuckled at. "Did you enjoy that, love?"

"Mmmmmmmm.... s-sexy kiss... L-love you..." Kiki moaned, her mind in a trance.

Torch laughed. "Did you inflict Confusion on her?"

"That's the power of Sweet Kiss," Togepi replied, putting an arm around Torch. "Did you like what you saw?"

H-her skin is so soft... F-fairy types are the best... Torch thought. "Yeah, that was... r-really hot..."

"I see you're currently masturbating," Togepi observed. "I know a *marvelous* masturbation technique, if you're curious. Would you remove your pajama pants for me?"

Torch didn't even reply; her pants were tossed halfway across the room before Togepi even realized it.

Cynthia guided your hands to her chest, encouraging you to massage her soft, C-cup breasts through her clothes. You happily complied, making her sigh contently as you tenderly rubbed her bosom.

"*Haaah*... this is wonderful, Anon," Cynthia sighed, a sweet smile on her face. "You know exactly how to please me."

"That's all I want," you replied, smiling at her just as she smiled at you.

Cynthia chuckled, winking at you. "You know, Anon... if any other man touched me like this, the next thing they'd feel would be the back of my hand... not that it's ever come to that, of course. But *you*, though... I give you *full permission* to touch me in *any way* that you desire."

You felt your heart beating through your chest. "In... *any* way?"

Cynthia giggled, placing her hands on either side of your waist. "Correct. You're more than just my boyfriend, Anon. You're the man I'd like to marry someday. You're special to me, Anon. *Very* special."

You blushed at her words, making her laugh once more.

"Anon! Your face is so red!" she exclaimed, laughing jovially. "Does the prospect of me *belonging to you completely* arouse you so

much?"

"...It goes both ways too, you know," you replied, if a little awkwardly. "You can... do whatever you want to me too."

Cynthia smirked at you before giving you a naughty smile, her face still refusing to even blush. "Oh, Anon... *I love you*."

Your body trembled at her words, shocked by the passion in her sweet voice. "I-I love you, too!"

As soon as you said those words, she embraced you, her head resting on your shoulder as her arms squeezed tightly around you. You could feel her love surrounding you as she hugged you tight. You returned her embrace, making her purr into your ear, stroking your back gently.

Before you knew it, your head was in her lap, listening to her ramble on about mythology and folklore from her own world.

"I love how knowledgeable you are," you said, smiling up at her. "Ever done any college lectures?"

Cynthia laughed, running her black fingernails through your hair. "As a matter of fact, I have. I've even written a few books and helped direct a documentary."

"I'd love to see that," you said, nuzzling the back of your head into her lap. "Think I could get a copy?"

She smiled down at you, her eyes full of genuine, warm appreciation. "If I can find a copy, I'll give it to you. You're so sweet, Anon... I never thought a man would listen to me ramble on and on like you do."

"I'm actually just as interested in mythology as you are," you said. "Even if I wasn't, I'd probably be fascinated by it just listening to you.

There's so much love and passion in your voice, and your eyes just kinda... *sparkle* when you're talking about things you love."

She blushed.

"A-Anon, that was..." Cynthia was silent, her eyes wide as her body shivered. "I've never been told something so... *sweet* before. That was the most... genuine, romantic, heartwarming thing anyone has ever told me."

Before you could say anything else, Cynthia pinned you to the bed, holding your arms over your head as she looked down at you, a sweet smile on her red face.

"Anon... may I please strip you?" she finally asked.

You nodded dumbly. She pressed her lips to yours, kissing you passionately before slowly pulling your pajama shirt over your head. She breathed heavily upon seeing you shirtless, licking her lips as she looked over your body in awe.

"You're beautiful," she whispered.

"You're the beautiful one-" you tried to say, before being interrupted by her finger on your lips.

"Shhhh..." she hushed sweetly. "You've said enough. Please... let me compliment you, now."

Her fingernails trailed down your chest, her eyes admiring every inch of your torso. Her fingers circled your nipples, making them harden as she teased you. She smiled, her caresses moving downward to your stomach, where she pressed her lips to your belly.

"'This boy from another world, who I met in my dreams... has completely stolen my heart.' Is that what I'll tell my family in Celestic Town? Hm... I doubt they would believe me."

"They'd believe you if I came with you," you said, not really thinking.

Cynthia looked into your eyes, smiling at you. "Are you asking me out, Anon? Asking to see my family? Perhaps you want my grandparents' permission before marrying me?"

Your body shivered in excitement at the thought of marrying Cynthia. Gathering all the foolish courage in your body, you blurted out, "I would love to marry you, Cynthia."

She blushed again. The shock on her face soon turned to another, half-lidded seductive grin, full of affection and desire. Before you knew it, she had yanked your pajama pants down to your knees, exposing your erection to her. Her eyes never left your face, however, as she continued smiling at you.

"The feeling is... very, very, very, very, *very* mutual, Anon," she finally said.

Her hand slid up your thigh to your boner, where she slowly began rubbing it up and down in her hands.

"Mmmm... Cynthia..." you groaned in pleasure.

"Every inch of your body is worthy of admiration, Anon. Your eyes, your hair, your lips, your skin, your chest, your stomach, your..." She stopped, looking down at your throbbing manhood before returning her gaze to your face. "Your *penis,*" she finally said, with an almost proud grin on her face. "A man with a kind heart and wonderful body... both are rare qualities individually, but to see them at the same time in one man is... *legendary*."

You wanted to compliment her in return, but all that came out were pants and moans of desire as her soft, smooth hands jerked you off, one rubbing your shaft while the other tenderly caressed your balls. Eventually, you gave up trying to speak, instead throwing your head back and giving into the pleasure.

Eventually, however, she stopped. She got off the bed and slowly removed her fur coat and pants, revealing only her black undershirt

and a pair of black, lacy panties.

"Woah..." you gasped, looking at her exposed legs, arms, and panties.

She giggled as you eyed her over, biting her lip as she approached your erection once again.

"Anon... have I ever told you that I'm a virgin?" she asked.

"Huh? You are?"

She chuckled, grabbing the base of your shaft before leaving a firm kiss on the tip. "I wonder which part surprises you: the fact that I've never had sex... or that I've never had a sexual partner. I suppose it doesn't matter either way. All that matters is that I've found the right man *now*."

"I love you so much, Cynthia," you moaned, her addictingly soft hands stroking up and down your length, all while kissing the tip.

"I love you, too," she replied, letting go of your penis to grab a bottle of lotion from the nearby nightstand. "And I'm going to shower you with love, affection, and pleasure *all night long*, my sweet champion."

Cynthia coated your erection with her slick lotion before continuing her gentle, addicting handjob, increasing in speed while she gazed into your eyes, occasionally blowing you kisses while lovingly massaging your manhood...

Torch squealed as she squirted from fingering herself, doing exactly what Togepi had recommended. Her body trembled with the incredible force of her orgasm, shaking as she came over and over again. Before she knew it, she had orgasmed eighteen times.

Togepi giggled. "Did you enjoy yourself, Torch?"

The Combusken girl nodded dumbly, a line of drool leaking from the corner of her mouth as she smiled.

"That's wonderful," Togepi said, stroking Torch's feather-like orange hair. "I find myself doing that technique often, actually."

"Y-you do?" Kiki asked, the effects of Sweet Kiss finally wearing off.

Togepi nodded, turning to her. "I must admit, I'm a tad lonely. I rarely speak to my sisters or their friends, and I don't have many friends of my own. Thus, I relieve my boredom and loneliness in... other ways, masturbation being one of them."

"Ah... I-I see..." Kiki replied, looking down at her hands, fidgeting with one another. "Togepi... if you like, Torch and I will be your friends."

Togepi smiled. "Thank you, Kiki. I just hope I don't drive you away with my... quirks."

"Hm? Quirks?"

"Oh, n-never mind that..." Togepi replied, stuttering for the first time that night. "Shall we watch my mistress make love to your master?"

"Th-that would be lovely..." Kiki replied, glancing over at the bed.

Before you could orgasm from her handjob, Cynthia let go of you, giving you a smirk before slowly removing her black undershirt, exposing a black, lacy bra to match her panties.

"I had tried to find suitable lingerie for you," she said, "but everything in my size was sold out."

"Aw, that sucks," you said.

She chuckled, leaning down to kiss your cheek. "The only lingerie I found that matched my measurements was made for a Machamp

girl, meaning it had more arm-holes than necessary for me. It would've been a tad awkward to wear for a human."

You laughed, hugging her while she laid on top of you. "Sounds like it would've been funny, though."

Cynthia giggled, hugging you in return. "Perhaps I should've gotten it, then. Hearing you laugh is a true delight, Anon."

"Mmm, you're so sweet to me!" you exclaimed, cuddling with her on the bed.

"Of course! You deserve it!" she replied, kissing you repeatedly before pinning you down once again. "Anon... would you like to see my breasts?"

You nodded.

The elegant Pokemon trainer smiled sweetly at you, her half-lidded eyes full of adoration. She unhooked her bra from the back, exposing her C-cup boobs, tipped with pink nipples.

"Do you like them, Anon?" Cynthia asked.

"They're amazing..."

She smirked, taking your hands and guiding them to her breasts, rubbing them around. You felt her soft, creamy skin against your hands, her incredible boobs feeling even more amazing than when you felt them through her clothes. She smiled sweetly at you, silently encouraging you to feel her up. Soft "mmmm"s and "aaaaah"s escaped her lips every so often, telling you that you were pleasuring her.

"Anon..." she whispered, pushing her hand into her black lacy panties, rubbing herself under the elegant fabric, all without even blushing. "I've touched myself to you before... but..." She pulled her

hand out, showing her glistening fingers to you. "I've never been this wet before in my life. Anon... will you make love to me?"

"It would be my honor," you replied, trying to sound smooth.

Cynthia chuckled, grabbing both sides of your head before pulling you into yet another slow, passionate kiss, tickling your tongue with hers as your lips gently glided against one another. Before you knew it, she pulled you down onto the bed, giggling into your lips while pulling down her panties.

"And now we're both nude," she whispered, stroking your cheek with her black nails. "Do you like my nude body?"

Her slender, pale form was now fully on display for you, laying next to you as if she had been your lover for years. Her playful, seductive smile still refused to blush, as if being naked for you was the most natural thing for her to do.

"You're... so beautiful," you replied, caressing her body gently.

Cynthia laughed. "Now, take me, my champion."

You got up in front of her, lining up your erection with her warm, wet entrance as she spread her legs for you.

"This is your first time, right?" you asked.

She nodded. "Don't worry, even if it hurts. I've braved the Distortion World; a little sex isn't going to- OH!"

You pushed yourself inside her, immediately feeling the folds of her womanhood surrounding you in their wetness.

Cynthia chuckled. "Warn me next time, alright? Mmmm... it feels wonderful, though."

"S-sorry," you replied.

She smiled at you, reaching forward to stroke your cheek with one hand. "You can make it up to me by *cumming inside me*. Okay?"

You nodded, grabbing her hips and thrusting forward at a steady rhythm. She gave you a wide smile as you fucked her, taking the former Sinnoh Champion's virginity all for yourself. Her hips shook in time with your thrusts, as did her soft, creamy breasts. She gasped your name several times as you fucked her, grinning as the sensation raced through her body.

Her hot, warm vagina rubbed against you, the slickness only increasing with every thrust as she got wetter and wetter for you. You felt her walls expanding for you, encouraging you to fill her up.

"Mmmm.... this is wonderful..." Cynthia sighed contently, feeling you thrust faster and harder into her. "Go ahead. Be a little bit rough."

"*Haaah*... Cynthia..." you moaned, making her giggle. You started thrusting more and more quickly, making her elegant body shake and tremble, all while she gave you that calm, stoic, yet sweet and loving smile.

A soft moan escaped Cynthia's lips, and you could tell her body was trembling with orgasm, feeling her wetness become even wetter. As the orgasm rocked her body, she sat up, kissing you on the lips, before suddenly pushing you backwards and mounting you herself.

As her hips slammed down against your dick, you trembled with pleasure, letting out a shout as she started riding you. She leaned forward, kissing your neck while fucking you at an even pace, slowly increasing in speed and intensity.

"I love you so much, Anon," she panted, kissing you over and over while her wet folds stroked you more and more. "I want... I want to marry you... and raise a family of Pokémon Trainers with you... Mmmmmph, and I want to have *sex* with you every day...!"

"*Haaah*, Cynthia...! I feel the same!" you moaned, making her fuck you even faster. "Cynthia!!"

"Anon!" she cried out, shaking her hips on your cock. "I can't remember the last time I felt pleasure like this!" she exclaimed, her blushing face peppering yours with kiss after kiss, her soft lips smashing against your cheeks, your neck, your own lips, your forehead, *everywhere*.

Cynthia hugged you tight while still fucking you, her hips bouncing on your dick even faster than before. She shouted your name, over and over, calling out the name of the man she adored and loved.

"Cynthia, I love you!" you shouted, hugging her in return, humping your hips up in time with her fucking.

"I love you too, Anon!" she replied, kissing your earlobe as she embraced you from above. "I can tell you're close, but... I won't let this end just yet! This match is too fun to let it end this easily!"

You moaned each other's name as you tried valiantly to hold back your orgasm. She let go of you, instead pinning your hands over your head, licking her lips before giving you a deep, passionate kiss, all while she went to town on you. You moaned into each other's mouths as your bodies shook and shivered as one, trembling with the desperate need to orgasm. Cynthia grabbed your face while you grabbed hers, making out with more passion and desire than ever before.

And as you both reached orgasm at the same time, you virtually *screamed* into each other's mouth.

You blasted Cynthia's warm, soaking walls with your seed, all while she squirted onto your cock, soaking your lower half. Your hot, sweaty upper halves embraced once more, kissing slowly as the body-shaking orgasms slowly subsided. She laughed, hugging you tight with a big grin on her face.

"I love you, Anon," she said finally.

"I love you too, Cynthia," you replied, taking her hands into your own.

You both laughed together, smiling and grinning from the intense fucking.

Cynthia ran her fingers through your sweat-matted hair, giggling. "Of course, I'm on the pill right now, so I don't believe I'll get pregnant."

"Ah, gotcha," you replied. "So, then... do you want to?"

"Oh, definitely, someday," she replied, kissing your cheek. "I think it'd be wonderful to raise a family with you."

"I think so, too," you said, putting an arm around her.

She smiled sweetly at you, stroking your thigh as you side-hugged her. "Would you like to do a few more naughty things with me? Afterwards, we can take a shower, take a nap together, maybe play some games together... Would you like that?"

You nodded. "Definitely."

Cynthia grinned. "Then let's do it."

Cynthia's soft, creamy breasts squeezed around your throbbing hard-on, rubbing you up and down at an ever-increasing pace. You moaned, feeling the lotion-covered breasts milking you more and more.

"Are you close?" Cynthia asked, a naughty smile on her face. "Do you want to cum?"

You nodded, humping upwards from her intense paizuri. "C-cumming...!" you moaned, ejaculating on her tits and neck.

She giggled, looking at the cum on her. "My, my, Anon... Most boys wait to give their girlfriend jewelry, but here you are, giving me a pearl necklace on our first date."

You shared a laugh, smiling at each other.

You cuddled next to Cynthia, the two of you wearing your pajamas. You couldn't believe how soft her sky-blue pajamas felt, surrounding you in softness as she hugged you.

"Anon..." she whispered. "Would you like to be my little spoon?"

You nodded, turning around in bed, feeling her wrap her arms around you. You could hear her laughing softly behind you, pressing her tits into your back.

"That's my Anon... *I love you*..."

After your nap, you found yourself eating Cynthia out, your tongue circling her womanhood, teasing her clit and making her gasp in pleasure, all while smiling down at you.

"You make me so happy, Anon..." she cooed, stroking your head. "Good boy... good boy..."

You chuckled, continuing to eat her pussy happily.

"Do I really taste that good?" she asked. "Then again, we *did* just take a shower."

"You taste very clean, my Champion," you replied, looking up at her with a naughty grin of your own.

Cynthia laughed, that beautiful, elegant laugh tickling your ears. "Would you like to meet my Pokémon?"

You nodded. "Does that mean what I think it means?"

She smirked at you, stroking your head. "Yes, Anon. It mean *exactly* what you think it means. *Have fun, my lover.*"

You fucked the ghostly, humanoid form of Cynthia's Spiritomb against her own Odd Keystone, pounding your hips into her wet, ethereal pussy with unusual rage and vigor.

"Haaah... that's it, Anon... fuck me as hard as you like..." Spiritomb chuckled, pretending to not feel pleasure.

"Did you honestly use Swagger against Anon, Spiritomb?" Cynthia asked.

"Hmph, I don't see why not," Spiritomb replied. "Now, cum, Anon. Burst inside of me! You know you want to~"

You grabbed her hips even tighter, fucking her even harder than before, determined to turn her into a drooling mess...

"Shhhh... that's it, Anon..." Cynthia's Roserade whispered, her soft green hands giving you a handjob while the flowers around her wrists tickled your length. "Just relax... let my soft hand guide you to the climax..."

You felt the effects of her Sleep Powder taking over as you began drifting off, losing yourself to the soft, gentle Grass-type.

"I can see why you love him so much, Cynthia," she said, turning her attention from you while still stroking you off. "He's adorable."

Cynthia giggled, watching her Roserade milk you off. "I could get used to this... as I'm sure Anon can, as well."

"I- ah! I didn't know Cynthia had a private mud bath!" you moaned as the slippery, mermaid-like form of Cynthia's Gastrodon fucked you.

"It's wonderful, isn't it?" Gastrodon giggled, continuing to fuck you. "Muddy Water is the best! Now, let this clean, therapeutic mud mix with your semen as you cum over and over inside me!"

"Mmmmph, I think I will!" you moaned, making Gastrodon (and the nearby Cynthia) laugh.

The slender, black-and-blue-skinned woman pinned you to the bed, fucking you hard with her Extreme Speed, all while her huge boobs bounced in your face.

Cynthia laughed as her Lucario fucked you, riding you harder and faster while her tail wagged with excitement.

"F-fuck, Anon," she growled lustfully. "This cock... better than any dildo..."

"Gonna cum?" you teased from below.

The Lucario woman grinned, her body suddenly glowing with a blue aura. Her Extreme Speed suddenly got a lot more extreme, and you quickly found yourself ejaculating into her multiple times.

Cynthia's Milotic wrapped her lower half around you, all while her upper half's pink arms stroked and caressed your sides. Her eyes glowed with a pink aura as she used Attract on you, seducing you even further than before. Very soon, she began kissing you slowly, her full wet lips gliding against yours.

"Now, use Aqua Ring," Cynthia demanded.

"As you wish, mistress," Milotic replied with a grin, licking her lips before covering her body in water, making her soft, curvy body slick and slippery. "So, Anon, do you like my moist, dripping wet body?"

"Yes... mistress Milotic..." you moaned, your mind totally melted by her.

Milotic laughed, kissing you over and over before sliding your erection into her.

"AH! B-be gentle- OH!" you moaned.

The huge, imposing Garchomp woman merely growled, grinning wickedly as she fucked you against the wall, her purple and red skin against yours. Her long, silver fingernails grazed your cheek while she licked her lips, happily destroying you.

"Enjoying yourself, my Garchomp?" Cynthia asked.

"Heh, you know it," she replied, kissing your neck until she left a hickey.

Cynthia giggled, hearing your moans and pants as you were fucked against her wall. "Then why not increase the pleasure?" she suggested, activating the Z-Power Ring she was holding, causing the Garchompite around her Pokémon's neck to glow.

You quickly realized you were not going to stop any time soon.

"You seem to be enjoying yourself, sis," Togepi observed, watching as her older sister made love to you.

The tall, elegant Togekiss woman smiled, her glowing white wings flapping behind her as she rode you. Her long, flowing blonde hair matched her little sister's color, as did her porcelain-white skin. The tips of her hair were blue and red, much like the colors of the shapes on her dress. She pulled the straps of her dress down, exposing her DD-cup breasts to you, bouncing as she lovingly rode you.

"She has quite the Serene Grace, wouldn't you agree?" Cynthia said, stroking your head while her Pokémon made love to you.

"Mistress..." Togekiss sighed contently. "I see why you admire this young man... He's so beautiful..."

"I love you all so much..." you said, leaning your head back as your body trembled with desire. "I don't deserve all this love..."

Cynthia chuckled. "We'll be the judge of that. Now, why don't you cum inside her?"

"We love you, our precious Anon," Togekiss said sweetly, leaning down to stroke your cheek.

Her younger sister Togepi licked her lips, smiling at you all the while, occasionally blowing kisses at you.

"Mmmm, yeah, fuck this slippery, electric body!" Cynthia's Eelektross moaned. "Yeah, you like me, doncha?"

"Grrr... stupid levitating Electric type... none of my Ground types working on you..."

The electric-type laughed, licking her lips as you pounded her pussy. "Awww, did someone have a hard time playing *Pokémon Black and White*? Maybe these big, Eelektross titties will make you feel better~"

You grabbed her tits roughly, squeezing them hard.

"AHAHAHAHA! You're so cute when you're mad, Anon!" Eelektross laughed. "Awwww, you're so cuuuuute~ Who's a cute widdle trainer?"

You continued pseudo-hate fucking Cynthia's slippery, curvy Eelektross. (Not that you actually hate her personally, but damn, Eelektross sucked in-game. Was that just me?)

You kissed up and down the cool body of Cynthia's Glaceon, her chilly flesh ticked by your lips, making her giggle.

"Anon, you're so sweet to me~" the petite woman said softly, extending her arms out.

You took her invitation to hug her, embracing the snow-cloaked young woman in your arms, occasionally playing with her blue hair.

"Mistress was right, you're the perfect boyfriend," she said, hugging you even tighter. "Is... is it okay if I say I love you?"

Cynthia nodded. "It's alright. Tell him."

Glaceon made sure you knew how much she loved you, showering you in cool kisses and refreshing hugs.

"ROOM SERVICE!" Rena announced, barging in as always.

"Hey, Rena!" you called to her, waving to her while sitting on the couch with Cynthia.

"Good evening, fair Ninetails," Togepi said, sitting between Torch and Kiki on the bed.

"I'm..." Rena sighed. "*Ninetails Ninetails*."

"The *fuck* did she just say about my mother?" Torch grimaced.

"Figured there'd be a lot of girls here," Rena said, filling Cynthia's table with food, "so go ahead and dig in!"

"Thank you for the meal," Cynthia said, with her eleven Pokémon joining in shortly thereafter.

Rena chuckled, watching all of you enjoying her meal.

"So, did you two have a good time?"

"As always," you replied with a smile. "Did you, Cynthia?"

She nodded, giving you yet another seductive smile. "Naturally. I'm looking forward to the next time you come."

"Heheh, she said 'cum'," Torch chuckled, leaving Kiki to groan yet again.

Everyone laughed, especially Cynthia, who held your hand after the meal was done.

You spent a long time in Cynthia's room afterwards, but eventually the time to wake up had come. After a heartfelt goodbye and a tight hug, you left Cynthia and followed Rena back to the Lobby, as did your two Pokémon.

You, Torch, and Kiki waved Rena goodbye before walking into the void around the Hotel, eventually waking up in your bedroom. The two girls laid on the bed just as they did when you fell asleep, clinging tightly to you. As your eyes opened, so did theirs.

Torch yawned, stretching as she got up. "Welp, time to make breakfast."

"OH!" Kiki exclaimed. "But first, Cynthia gave me this." Out of her pajama pocket, Kiki pulled out a red and white sphere.

"HEY!" Torch shouted. "Is that-"

Kiki nodded. "Anon, would you do the honors, love?"

You smiled, taking the Pokéball from her and tossing it to the ground. In a flash of energy, a short, porcelain-skinned young woman emerged.

"Togepi!" Torch exclaimed, immediately hugging the elegant Pokémon.

Togepi smiled, patting her head. "Hello, Anon. My mistress- or rather, Cynthia wanted me to come with you."

"We're glad to have you here," you said, smiling at her.

"I'm certain you will be a fine addition to our household, love," Kiki said with a smile. "A more elegant, ladylike woman is very much necessary in this household."

"Hey, I resent that!" Torch shot back.

"However..." Togepi shuffled her feet. "There's... something you should know about me."

"Y-yeah?" you said, leaning close.

"I... *am hopelessly addicted to JRPGs*."

"...EH!?" Torch and Kiki exclaimed, recoiling in shock..

"Forgive me, Anon, but if I am to remain here, I must insist on playing any and all JRPGs your world has to offer!" Togepi exclaimed, her eyes wide as she leaned towards you. "*Final Fantasy, Xenoblade Chronicles, Dragon Quest, Fire Emblem, Persona, Shin Megami Tensei,* ***everything!***"

"Um... ah, alright," you said finally.

Kiki's eyes widened, leaning back in shock. "Sh-she's..."

"...a *hardcore gamer girl*," Torch gasped.

"Dammit!" Pearl exclaimed. "Why wasn't this put on the Lewdstream!? It sounds hot!"

"Some girls are too shy to get livestreamed naked, Pearl," Marina replied, smiling.

"She's right," Rena said before taking a bite of her inarizushi. "Not that anyone can see them outside the Hotel, of course."

"Oh, the Lewdstreams only work inside Hotel Fantasia?" Marina asked.

Rena nodded. "Yep. Can't risk someone like Princess Peach getting exposed like that."

"Or idols like us," Pearl continued. "Not that I'd mind so long as Anon was in the vid. Plus, any kind of publicity is good."

"N-not that kind!" Marina gasped. "That stays between me and Anon... and anyone watching the Lewdstream, I guess."

"They're only watching it for Anon, anyway," Rena said.

"Well, that's good to know," Marina sighed, smiling. "Can't believe you took forever to tell Anon about the Lewdstreams."

"Eh, he'd find out eventually," Pearl spoke up. "It's pretty high up on the Hotel Fantasia Iceberg."

"Huh? Iceberg?"

*Pearl pulled up an Iceberg meme on her phone, divided into multiple layers. "See, up here we've got stuff like The Goddess, Aged-Up Characters, Dead Characters, the Lewdstream... then down here's Skill*Strikers, Dokuko & Shirohime, Evil Hotel Theory, yadda yadda... then all the way down here..."*

Happy fiftieth chapter! Here's to fifty more! (but, ah... don't anticipate them any time soon.)

Expect the next one to be shorter than this. I wanted a chapter to really show off Kiki but also wanted Cynthia to use all her Pokémon, so the two aspects may have made this longer than I intended. Fortunately, it's not as long as it could have been; I cut a scene with Gloria and May, which would've taken place right as Anon approached Cynthia's room. First rule of being a writer: Know when to cut things. Kill your darlings!

Oh, actually, while I have you guys here: What should I name Togepi? I kinda did Torchic (Torch) and Grookey (Kiki) for you guys, so what should she be called?

Midna (The Legend of Zelda: Twilight Princess)

Chapter 51: Midna (The Legend of Zelda: Twilight Princess)

Every night, you dream of the Hotel Fantasia, where you can make love to anyone you wish. Tonight, you've chosen Midna, the Twilight Princess herself! Everyone's favorite imp has arrived!

(Requested by Shō on Chapter 21, AnonymousContributor on Chapter 39, NeoBranwen711 on Chapter 41, and Illusion_was_it on Chapter 42.)

NOTE: This chapter contains spoilers for the ending of The Legend of Zelda: Twilight Princess. While the spoiler in question is not too serious, I suggest skipping this chapter if you do not wish to be spoiled. Thank you.

Every night for about half a year, you've dreamt of the same hotel floating in the void. "Hotel Fantasia," the sign above the entrance proudly declares. Inside, the beautiful kitsune receptionist Rena leads you to the room of any girl your heart desires, and you spend a marvelous night with them. Here, in the mysterious dream hotel Fantasia, all the worries of the day vanish in the gentle comfort of night.

And so, your slumbering heart asks itself: Who's next?

"It's the Dawn of the Third Day!" Rena announced, her fist in the air.

"It's, uh, night, actually," you replied. "Also, that's *Majora's Mask*, and Midna's from-"

"Yeah, I know, I know, I play Zelda games," Rena scoffed, her fox-ears twitching angrily.

You laughed, and she joined in soon after.

"So, ready to see the ultimate gaming shortstack?" Rena smirked.

"You know it!"

Rena left the reception desk and took your hand, guiding you to the elevator. "Then let's venture forth!"

"Floor 86, Room 196," Rena said, typing the floor number into the elevator's computer.

You sat down on the cushioned bench at the back of the elevator, leaning back against the wall. Rena smiled at you, walking over to you. "Comfy?"

"As always," you replied, smiling back at her.

Rena sat down beside you, putting one arm behind your back and her other hand on your thigh. "Good. Your comfort is very important to us."

You chuckled. "You sound so professional saying it like that."

"Hm? Too business-like?" she asked, tilting her head. "Then maybe I should say it sexier. *Mmmmm, Anon~ Your comfort is very important to us*~ That good?"

You laughed. "You're the best, Rena. I love you."

Rena squealed in delight, grinning madly before hugging you tight. "Ohhhhh, I love you too, Anon!" Her three bushy fox tails began wagging behind her in excitement. "Love you, love you, love you..."

You stroked her head the whole ride through, making her even happier.

DING DONG

As the elevator doors opened, you and Rena left the elevator, walking hand-in-hand to Midna's room.

"I'm glad you're not as nervous about dating me as you were before," you said, squeezing the kitsune's warm, soft hand.

She giggled, leaning against you as you walked together. "I'm learning to mellow out. As long as you don't say anything too romantic, I should-"

"So, wanna go on a date sometime?"

"HNNNNNNNNNNNG-" Rena groaned in happiness, falling to the floor and clutching her heart. "TOO CUTE, TOO CUTE, TOO CUTE!!!"

Her answer was eventually yes.

Soon, you found Midna's door, painted black with green symbols glowing on it.

"Aaand here we are!" Rena announced. "Looking forward to doing it with Midna?"

"Wouldn't you be?" you teased.

The kitsune giggled, her three bushy tails wagging behind her. "Personally, I'm a little jealous. Midna's hot."

"Hell yeah, she is," you replied, the two of you laughing.

"Well, I'll leave you two to have fun," Rena said with a wink before heading back to the Lobby.

You waved her goodbye before knocking on Midna's door.

Moments later, the door opened, revealing a short woman with wide hips hovering above the ground. Her body was black and gray, with a mischievious grin on her lips as her red eye scanned up and down your body. Her long, orange hair flowed down from the other side of the Fused Shadow that covered her other eye. You were immediately sure that this was Midna.

Before you could greet her, though, her orange hair formed itself into a large hand, which pulled you inside and shut the door behind you.

Her arms couldn't reach completely around your torso, but still managed to hug you as her soft cheek nuzzled into your chest.

"Eee hee, I can't believe you're actually here..." she purred, her strange, almost *alien* voice echoing as it did in the game.

You chuckled, hugging her back. "It's, ah, nice to meet you, Midna."

She looked up at you with a naughty grin, showing off her fangs. "Yeah, I bet you've been looking forward to tonight, huh?" she teased, her hand-hair rubbing your crotch through your pajama pants. "C'mon, big boy. *Carry me to my bed~*"

You nodded, carrying the hovering shortstack to her black and green bed before laying down next to her. She smirked at you, licking her lips before kissing your cheek. You shared a laugh on her soft, cozy bed in her dark, green-glowing room.

"Hey, lay on your back," she ordered, though not harshly.

You complied, laying back and allowing her to straddle your chest. She smiled at you sweetly, grabbing your cheeks and kissing your

forehead, all while her hair pulled your pants around your ankles. She giggled as she pressed kiss after kiss to your forehead, slowly moving downwards to your nose, then your lips.

"You're seriously cute," she laughed.

"So are you," you replied, grabbing the thick, wide hips on your body.

She smirked at you. "Naughty puppy. You like my pear-shaped body~?"

"It's pretty great."

She laughed, kissing you on the lips once again, her soft gray lips gliding against yours before pressing her long, slippery tongue into your mouth. Her tongue wrestled with yours as she moaned into the intense, passionate kiss. She pulled from your lips, leaving strands of saliva connecting your mouths.

"*That*... was great," Midna chuckled, giving you bedroom eyes while licking her lips.

Her hair-hand started rubbing circles around your cock, slowly making you even harder than you already were.

"Eee hee, already hard," she teased, stroking both sides of your face with her hands. "I wonder what your cute face looks like when you cum, eee hee..."

You blushed, feeling her lean forward again to kiss you... only to pull away right before your lips touched.

"Eee hee! Gotcha!" she laughed. "Aww, did my puppy wanna kiss me again?" She opened her mouth wide, her long wet tongue falling past her chin as she giggled again. "You wanna feel this tongue in your mouth again, huh?"

"Y-yeah..." you said.

She laughed again. "Eee hee! Aww, how can I say no when you're being so cute! But first..." She waved her hand across her chest, a pair of black nipples appearing on her body. "Let me remove this G-rated illusion, so you can see my good bits~" She waved her hand over her crotch this time, exposing her green vagina, already glistening with wetness.

"Woah..." you said in awe. "I see why Nintendo wouldn't let this in the game."

"Eee hee! You're so funny!" Midna giggled, rubbing her pussy in front of you, smirking as you watched her black hands masturbate her green womanhood. "Ahhhh... Eee hee, looks yummy, right?"

You nodded, and as soon as you did, her hair-hand gripped your cock tight, rubbing up and down your shaft.

"Ah! F-feels good," you gasped out, her soft hair beating your meat.

The horny imp masturbating on your chest giggled, spreading her lower lips apart for you to see. "Eat me out, Anon. Make your new girlfriend happy~"

You gladly complied, grabbing her thick hips and pulling them to your face, immediately gliding your tongue against her green pussy.

"Ah!" Midna gasped, a wide grin on her gray lips. "You humans are obedient to a fault, aren't you?"

You didn't respond, unable to stop eating the horny imp's wet pussy, licking up and down her womanhood slowly and sensually, teasing her slowly-hardening clit all the while.

"Mmmmph..." Midna moaned, gripping your head while grinding into your face. "D-don't cum in my hair, okay?" she said, jerking you off even faster with her hair.

Her legs squeezed around your face while you happily ate her out, your body trembling from the power and intensity of her hair-handjob, trying desperately to not cum in her hair.

"Don't cum until I do..." she insisted, biting her lip and shivering in desire. "G-good boy... Mmmm, you're such a good puppy..."

You continued licking and eating her out, making her feel incredible, but the need to cum only increased in your throbbing erection. Her hair-hand simply felt too good... *too unnaturally good...*

You started humping up into her hand, unable to control your own hips. Midna licked her lips in anticipation, still grinding her pussy into your face. Her eyes rolled back as her tongue hung from her mouth, drooling from the sensation of your cunnilingus.

Unfortunately, her hand was just too good, and you exploded in her grasp, covering her orange hair in white, sticky seed.

"Mmmph!?" you gasped.

Midna pulled from your face, a look of anger on her face. "I told you not to cum in my hair!" she shouted.

"S-sorry, Midn-"

Just then, she began *laughing*, her entire demeanor changing instantly.

"Eee hee! Fooled ya!" she laughed, her hair-hand moving closer to the two of you. Midna waved her hands across her hair, causing your cum to vanish. "Like I'd get mad at you for something like that. I just wanted to mess with you, Eee hee!"

You glared at her, upset at her for scaring you.

"Oooh, aren't you scary?" she teased, giving you a mischievous smirk. "Eee hee! Are you sure you want to be doing that? Snarling and glaring at me- *h-hey!*"

You grabbed her by her wide hips once more, pulling her pussy to your mouth once again, licking her clit as hard and as fast as you could.

"H-hey, Anon! What're- *ah!*" she gasped, her body trembling. "N-not so fast! You're-*ah!* G-gonna make me- *ahhhhh!*"

Midna squirted onto your face, her warm, wet juices gushing from her green-glowing vagina. Her short body trembled and shook, trying to break free of your grasp as you continued eating her out.

"N-no, Anon, i-it feels too good!!" the imp moaned, leaning back and shivering in intense pleasure. "M-my pussy- *AH!!!!*"

Much to her surprise, she came again, her arousal gushing onto your face once more. She sat up, grabbing your head hard, wrapping her arms around your head while you at her out. She tugged on your hair, pulling it hard, trying to get you to stop.

"I-I'm sorry for messing with you, Anon- AH! P-please go slower! I c-came twice for you already...!"

You refused, eating the perverted imp even faster, her body shaking on top of yours, trying to pull away from your tongue. She moaned, gasping your name over and over, before eventually giving in and grinding into your face once more, rubbing her pussy against your tongue.

"I-I'M CUMMING!!!!" Midna screamed, tremors of lust exploding through her body as she came once again, squirting all over your face.

You and Midna sat on the bed, the two of you on your knees in front of each other, your heads looking down.

"S-sorry for teasing you, Anon..." Midna said sadly. "And for... m-making you feel bad for cumming in my hair."

"Sorry for eating you out more times than you could handle," you replied.

"You... you don't have to apologize for that..." Midna insisted, looking to her side. "It, um... it was really, really good."

You smiled at her. "I'm glad."

"I, uh..." Midna's face blushed green, turning back to you. "I... love you, Anon."

You felt your heart beating in your chest. "I love you too, Midna."

Midna smiled, not a perverted or mischievous smile this time, but one of genuine love. She hugged you tight, kissing your cheek and grinning. You kissed her in return, stroking her cheek just as she had yours.

"I think I'll like having you as a boyfriend," she said sweetly. "You're pretty cute."

"So are you," you replied, kissing her lips and making her smile. You caressed the cute imp's soft body, from her chest to her wide hips to her thighs, slowly and sensually stroking her whole body. She gave you a wide grin, winking at you as you touched her.

"Eee hee, I love you~" she giggled.

You sat on the end of Midna's bed, feeling her hands stroke and caress your cock while she sat on your thighs, her grinning face mere inches from yours.

"You like this, big boy?" she teased, rubbing the head with one hand while the other stroked your shaft. "Mmmm, I bet you just wanna cum in my hands riiight now, huh?"

"It's- *haaah*... it's pretty amazing," you groaned in pleasure, smiling at her. "I think I might..."

"Eee hee! You dirty boy!" she laughed, licking her hand before continuing to jerk you off. "Aww, does my naughty, perverted boyfriend want to creampie his girlfriend's hands? Awww, so cute~"

"Oh, I'm the pervert?" you replied, smirking. "You're the one who started jerking me off."

"And you're the one who pulled his stinky cock out," she shot back, a naughty smile on her gray lips.

"Yeah, 'cause you told me to. Besides, you started jerking me off as soon as I got here!"

Midna laughed, jerking you off harder. "Then I guess we're both perverts," she conceded, pecking your lips with a soft kiss. "You're still the bigger perv."

"Am not."

"Are too."

"Am not."

"Are too."

"Am not- *ahhhh!*" you moaned, your body shaking as you jizzed into Midna's hands, the perverted imp laughing all the while.

"Eee hee! You pervert!" Midna laughed. "You should warn a girl before you soil her hands with cum! You *do* know I'm a princess, right? Or maybe it turns you on to defile her with your seed?"

You grabbed the cute, mischievous imp's face and pulled her in for a kiss. "You know it," you replied, teasing her.

She smirked, kissing you back before kissing up your jawline to your ear. "Then let your girlfriend fulfill your filthy, dirty fantasies, okay~?" she whispered, before licking your earlobe.

This night was far from over.

Midna sat on your lap again, this time facing away from you, holding your cock firmly between her soft thighs.

"*Haah*... *Midna*..." you moaned.

"Eee hee!" she giggled. "I love hearing you make those perverted sounds!" As she spoke, she began rubbing your cock with her thighs, up and down, stroking you by alternating the thigh she lifted.

You moaned again, hugging her from behind. Instead of laughing this time, she sighed contently, hugging your arms in return as she rubbed her thighs against your boner.

"I take it someone likes my thighs~" she teased, rubbing you slightly faster, lubricated by her dripping green vagina.

"I-I can feel you getting wet..." you panted, shivering from her teasing.

"Eee hee! Is that right?" Midna giggled, thrusting her hips forward, pressing her pussy against your cock. "Are you gonna cum from a thighjob? Hm? Gonna explode between my cute little imp thighs?"

"Haah... y-yeah, I-"

"Nope!" Suddenly, Midna hopped off your lap, spun around in midair, and lined her green-glowing pussy against the tip of your erection. "You're actually gonna cum inside me!"

Before you could even respond, Midna slammed her hips down onto you, pushing you into her hot, wet depths. You threw your head

back, not expecting her walls to feel this way. The tightness, the wetness, the heat, all of them were beyond your expectations.

"Eee hee! Surprised, puppy?" she teased, rocking her hips back and forth with her hands in the air. "This is the inside of- *mmmm*... of my pussy..." Her hands began rubbing her small yet perky tits, pleasuring herself as she rode you. "So? How's your first taste of Twili pussy."

"Heh, you gave me a taste of it when I first came in," you replied, trying not to cum in her as each ridge and bump of her walls threatened to milk you dry.

"Mmmmm, you know what I mean~" she replied, giving you bedroom eyes as she leaned forward, pressing her hands against your chest while riding you even faster. "I'll let you creampie me if you're a good boy~"

You nodded, grabbing her hands and intertwining your fingers with hers. She gasped before smiling at you, her hips gyrating fast with your cock inside her.

"Eee hee! Aww, someone wuvs his pwincess, huh?" she teased, with genuine adoration in her eyes. "Alright, I *guess* you're a good boy. In that case..."

Just then, her hair extended, forming into a hand before grabbing the back of your head, pushing you close to Midna's lips. The imp kissed you slowly and sensually, her small hands squeezing yours while her hair-hand pressed you close. Her long, wet tongue pressed into your mouth, circling around yours in a passionate, lewd kiss full of desire. She moaned softly, purring into your lips.

Eventually, she broke the kiss, pulling away from you. "Eee hee! That was awesome!" she giggled, letting go of your hands to thrust grab either side of your face. "You better keep this up if we get married!"

You grabbed her face, pulling off her Fused Shadow before looking directly into her red eyes. "*When*," you replied.

Midna's heart beat faster than it ever had before. She kissed you again, this time with even more passion as her hips grinded against your cock harder and faster. She moaned into your mouth, her wet pussy suddenly becoming even wetter as her small, pear-shaped body exploded with lust. Her intense orgasm compelled you to want to cum inside her as well, grabbing her hips and pushing her up and down on your length.

Before you knew it, you were moaning into her mouth as well, your body shaking with orgasm as you burst inside Midna's hot, wet pussy.

She broke the kiss, looking at you with bedroom eyes, licking her lips all the while. "I'm holding you to that promise, puppy..." she said.

You nodded, smiling at her. "I think marrying you would be a lot of fun."

"Eee hee! You just wanna rule the Twilight Realm with me~"

You chuckled. "Honestly, seeing how horny you act, I forgot you were even a princess."

"Oh, shut up!" she said, playfully pushing your chest.

The two of you shared a laugh before cuddling together on her bed, pulling the blankets over each other before hugging tight. Before you knew it, you fell asleep in Midna's arms.

"*Anon*..."

"Mmmmph..."

"*Anon*~"

"Huh?" You slowly opened your eyes, looking upward. You were laying on the lap of a much taller woman this time. She had the same gray and black skin, but her orange hair was in a different style. She looked down at you with a sweet, gentle smile, stroking your head with one hand while the other rested on your chest.

"What? Say something! Am I so beautiful that you've no words left?" she teased, smiling at you.

You nodded dumbly.

Midna laughed. "Rena suggested that I use my magic to take my imp-like form at first. Apparently, boys in your world are very attracted to that form, for whatever reason. Would you happen to know why, Anon?"

"Because floating shortstack *good*..." you replied, making the elegant Twili woman laugh.

"Oh, Anon..." she chuckled, before leaning down to press her purple lips against yours. "Tonight's not over yet. Make love to me in either form you like. *I love you.*"

You laid back in the bed as Twili Midna rubbed your cock between her soft, D-cup breasts, slowly and gently fucking you with her tits.

"Do you want me to go faster, my love?" Midna asked sweetly.

You nodded.

She licked her lips before rubbing your cock faster, her softness surrounding your throbbing, aching erection. As she jerked you off with her breasts, she smiled at you, occasionally blowing you kisses.

"Do you want to cum?" she whispered. "Do you want to blast your hot, white seed on this soft, elegant breasts? You're more than

welcome to, my beloved Anon. Go ahead, defile your Twilight Princess with your seed. *I love you*."

"Yeah, that's it!!" Imp Midna cried out as you fucked her against the wall, thrusting hard into her wet, dripping pussy while looking into her eyes. "Eee hee! Fuck me! Fuck me harder, Anon!"

You nodded, licking your lips unconsciously as you pounded her green cunt, gripping her hips tight while fucking your cute imp girlfriend.

"Eee hee! I'm gonna cum again!!" she squealed in pleasure, drooling as you fucked her relentlessly. "You're so good at fucking me, Anon! Keep going! *Ruin* me! Make sure I never fuck any other dick besides yours! *I LOVE YOU!!!*"

"I love you too, Midna!" you grunted, pounding her even harder as she shouted in pleasure, her lewd smile never leaving her cute face.

"Mmmm..." Twili Midna purred as she rode you slowly, her hips rising and lowering again and again on your dick. You looked up at her, smiling at your Twilight Princess' beauty. "Does my prince like this?"

"It's incredible..." you panted, shivering from the sensation of her true form's pussy.

Midna giggled, kissing your forehead and leaving a purple lipstick mark. "These slick, green walls must feel heavenly to you... just as your hard, throbbing erection is heavenly to me..."

"I love you so much, Midna..."

Midna sighed contently, her hips moving a little faster on your cock as she embraced you, hugging you tight as you laid beneath her. "I love you too, Anon."

She let go of you after a moment, instead pressing one of her large breasts to your face. You immediately latched onto her nipple, sucking her gently. Midna moaned softly, feeling your tongue circle her slowly-hardening nipple.

"That's it, Anon..." she purred. "Suck my breast... Soon, *our children* will be sucking them..."

Imp Midna grinded her ass against your dick, biting her lip while jerking you off between her ass cheeks.

"Eee hee! You're so hard!" she laughed, rubbing her ass against you even harder. "You *love* my ass, don't you?"

You nodded. "You know it. Your ass is amazing in either form you take."

"Eee hee! You're such a pervert!" she teased, shaking her ass for your pleasure, making it jiggle a little. "But really, I'm glad you love both my forms! It makes me feel *sexy*!"

"You *are* sexy!" you exclaimed, thrusting your hips into the air.

"Mmmm, so are you, Anon!" she replied, turning around to kiss your cock up and down. "The sexiest human alive! I love you *so much*, puppy!"

"ROOM SERVICE!" Rena announced as she entered.

As she did, she saw you and Twili Midna cuddling on her bed, holding hands and looking longingly into each other's eyes.

"HNNNNNNNG, TOO CUTE!" Rena gasped, grabbing her heart through her chest.

You and Midna laughed before sharing one last kiss before dinner.

"So, you two lovebirds enjoy your night together?" Rena asked, setting the table for you and Midna.

"It was awesome," you said, leaning against her.

"It was," she agreed, kissing your forehead.

"Congrats on winning that competition to meet Anon," Rena said, smiling at her. "So, how's it going, being his girlfriend?"

"Mmm, it's *wonderful*..." Midna sighed contently, wrapping her arms around you. "Is it alright if I took Anon to my world for a while? I think he deserves the adoration of the whole Twilight Realm."

Rena sighed, but smiled. "Anon has a job in his world, plus three girlfriends to take care of out there."

"Hmph, I'm sure I could spare the rupees to pay for whatever Anon needs," Midna insisted. "Food, clothing, games... whatever you require, Anon."

"I couldn't take money from you," you replied. "Also, I don't know what the exchange rate between rupees and my money is."

Midna caressed your cheek, looking deep into your eyes. "Well, I suppose I understand... but, Anon, if you ever need my help, I promise I'll always be there."

You felt your heart beat a little faster, and your eyes began to tear up slightly. "I love you so much, Midna."

She kissed you softly. "I love you too, Anon..."

"HNNNNNNNG, STOP BEING SO CUTE!" Rena exclaimed, clutching her heart once again. "IT'S TOO ADORABLE, I CAN'T TAKE IT!"

You and Midna laughed, with Rena joining in soon after. The three of you enjoyed a wonderful meal together, and a wonderful night after that.

However, like every night, you eventually had to wake up. Rena returned to bring you back to the entrance, leaving you to give your goodbyes to Midna.

"Anon, I... s... see you later..." Midna said sadly.

You hugged her tight. "Thanks, Midna. For everything."

She hugged you in return, kissing your lips softly. "I'll miss you, Anon."

"I'm gonna come back, you know."

She bit her lip, taking your hands. "You better. I'm holding you to that promise, Anon."

Rena took you by the hand back to the Lobby, your final gift from Midna in your hands.

"That's a big-ass mirror," the kitsune observed. "You sure you have the space for it?"

"I'll... find somewhere," you said. "It's not as heavy as it looks.

Rena nodded. "Well, alright, then. See you later, Anon!"

"Bye, Rena! Love you!" you replied, leaving into the void.

Moments later, you awoke in your own bed, in your own room, in your own home. As the smell of a freshly-cooked breakfast wafted into the room, you examined the intricately-carved stone mirror Midna gave you...

...before one side turned into a green and black portal.

"Eee hee! Can't believe Rena didn't see this coming!" a voice from inside said. Just then, *a certain green-and-gray imp* jumped from the portal, landing on the ground with a wicked grin on her face. "So, where're we going for our first date? Eee hee, what? Don't tell me YOU didn't see this coming either?"

Just then, the door opened, revealing a certain Combusken girl.

"Breakfast is ready, Anon- HOLY SHORTSTACK!"

Rena slammed her face onto the cafeteria table. "I'm such an idiot..."

"Oh, Rena, it's not your fault..." Marina assured, patting the kitsune on the head.

"Heh, get owned," Pearl chuckled.

"Pearlie, don't be mean!"

"C'mon, she should've saw that coming! Like, it's MIDNA. Of course she'd troll Rena."

Rena sat up. "Eh, what's done is done. I'll just make her do the dishes for a few weeks."

"That's the only punishment for leaving with Anon?" Pearl said. "Holy carp, I can do that! Sign me the fuck up!"

"P-Pearlie..." Marina sighed.

"So, 'Rina, did ya see the Lewdstream? Fucking awesome, right?"

Marina nodded, smiling. "They got really dirty, didn't they?"

"Bet Link wishes she rode him like she rode Anon, amirite?" Pearl laughed.

Rena sighed at the lewd Inkling. "Well, that's three girls down and seven more to go! Look forward to next time!"

"Seriously, though, who is she talking to?"

Girlfriend (Friday Night Funkin')

Chapter 52: Girlfriend (Friday Night Funkin')

Every night, you dream of the Hotel Fantasia, where you can make love to anyone you wish. Tonight, you've chosen the Girlfriend from Friday Night Funkin'! Beep boop bopebo beep bop! (Am I allowed to say that?)

(Requested by Blazingflame2020 on Chapter 42, DamnDaniel_42069 on Chapter 43, BrandonBerry123 on Chapter 44, JetMan615 on Chapter 42, and PedroHCD27 on Chapter 49. Five requests!)

As an aside, please don't send this to anyone working on *Friday Night Funkin'*.

If someone working on the game *does* find this, however... I'm terribly sorry. But could you pls add a reference to this fic in the opening splash messages bc it'd be pretty poggers please and thank youuu

(ADDITIONALLY: I'd like to give a huge shout-out to gzzzumble for making a straight-up *Rena Mod* for Friday Night Funkin'! It's fairly rudimentary, but the fact that it exists at all is awesome. Give him a high-five in the comments, and download the mod below! Be warned: It's not for FNF newbs! ...Like me)

https://www.mediafire.com/file/l2lma1vakx64tam/HOTEL+NIGHT+FUNKIN'.zip/file

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(See the end of the chapter for more notes.)

Every night for about half a year, you've dreamt of the same hotel floating in the void. “Hotel Fantasia,” the sign above the entrance proudly declares. Inside, the beautiful kitsune receptionist Rena leads you to the room of any girl your heart desires, and you spend a marvelous night with them. Here, in the mysterious dream hotel Fantasia, all the worries of the day vanish in the gentle comfort of night.

And so, your slumbering heart asks itself: Who's next?

"Day four of the Splatfest Arc 2 begins!" Rena exclaimed. "Are you ready for some Friday Night *Fuckin'*, Anon?"

"...It's, uh, Wednesday," you said.

"Shaddup, I'm hilarious."

"Aw, you are," you laughed, patting her on the back. "I'm just messing with you."

"Yeah, yeah," the kitsune replied, playfully punching your shoulder.

"Floor 1120?" you asked, taking your seat in the back of the elevator, on its long cushioned bench.

"Yep!" Rena replied, typing in the floor number into the elevator's computer. "So we'll be here for a while. Fortunately, I can set the elevator's speed to 'hella fast,' so it won't be too long."

"Hella fast? That's a setting?"

"It is now," Rena chuckled, before sitting on your lap, her three fluffy fox tails in your face.

"R-Rena?"

The cute kitsune girl giggled, shaking her tails in your face. "Aren't they soft today?" Rena giggled, rubbing her butt into your lap, all while her fluffy tails nuzzled further into your face.

"They're so soft..." you sighed, leaning into them as if they were cozy pillows. "You're so cozy, Rena... I love you so much..."

Rena blushed, grinning widely while leaning back into you. "Love you too, Anon... My sweet, special guy..."

You pushed your face past her tails, pressing your cheek against hers as you hugged her from behind. The kitsune blushed, smiling sweetly before turning her head to kiss you. The two of you spent a long time together in that elevator...

DING DONG

"And here we are!" Rena said, taking your hand as the elevator doors opened. "Follow me, big guy!"

"H-hey, lemme get my pants back on!" you insisted, struggling to put them on as she dragged you out.

"Let's see, her room should be just down this hallway... Aha! Here we are," Rena announced as you reached Room 1 of Floor 1120. "So, uh, before you go... just curious, but is her name really Girlfriend?"

"According to the creators of *Friday Night Funkin'*, yes."

"Huh... alright." Rena gave you a peck on the cheek before heading back to the elevator, leaving you to knock on the door.

Moments later, a beautiful young woman opened the door. She had long, flowing auburn hair, black eyes, and wore a red, form-fitting dress.

"Hey, Anon~" she greeted, giggling.

"Hey, ah, Girlfriend," you replied, not quite used to using the word as a name. "Nice job winning the competition."

"Hm? Competition?" she asked, tiliting her head. "Oh, right, that! I forgot about that!"

"You... forgot?"

"Well, I knew you were coming today, but, uh..." She scratched the back of her head sheepishly. "I forgot that I won that Splatfest. To be honest, I was just playing for fun," she giggled.

"...Ah. Alright," you said, walking inside and closing the door behind you.

You quickly found yourself cuddling on Girlfriend's couch, hugging and nuzzling against one another. Her soft, creamy hands stroked your arms as she embraced you tight.

"You're so cute...!" you said, running your fingers through her hair, occasionally grazing one of her hidden horns.

Girlfriend giggled, hugging you tight before kissing you on the lips. "Mmmmm~" she purred sweetly, gliding her soft, creamy lips against yours. "*You're* cute," she said softly, before continuing to kiss you.

You stroked the side of her cheek while kissing her, making her hug you tighter, virtually squealing into your lips.

"Mmmm~" she sighed contently, breaking the kiss. "I love you, Anon~"

"Love you too... Girlfriend," you replied, slowly getting used to her name.

Meanwhile...

Rena was browsing her horny fanfics in the Lobby when someone entered.

"Excuse me," the woman said, "I'm interested in finding a room."

"Hm?" Rena said, looking up from her lewds to see a tall, purple-skinned demon woman. "Ah! S-sorry, one sec," the kitsune said hurriedly, closing the tab and opening the Hotel database. "Welcome to the Hotel Fantasia! My name's Rena, and I'll be your receptionist. What might your name be, miss?"

"Call me... *Mommy Mearest.*"

"..."

"...because that's my name."

"Ah, gotcha."

You soon found yourself laying on Girlfriend's bed, the cute brunette sitting on your stomach, smiling down at you with her hands slowly crawling under your shirt. You grinned up at her, eager to feel her smooth, creamy hands stroking your chest, her long red nails gently running along your skin.

"Your hands are so soft..." you sighed, savoring the sensation of her touching you beneath your shirt.

She giggled, blowing you kisses while feeling you up. "Your body is so manly~"

You reached forward, grabbing her boobs through her dress. "And yours is so sexy~"

Girlfriend gasped before smiling brightly. She bit her lip, giggling as the two of you felt each other up.

"Anon... you're the best boyfriend ever..." she sighed, leaning down to peck your lips. "Mmm, and you're so tasty, too!"

"You're pretty tasty yourself," you replied, grabbing her cheeks and kissing her in return.

She giggled, hugging you tight as your lips rubbed against each other's, your tongues wrestling soon after as the kiss intensified. Her passion and love was evident as she made out with you harder and harder. As the kiss got more intense, she moaned into your lips before pulling away from you and dropping her dress to the floor, exposing her red bra and panties.

"Woah..." you said in awe, gazing at her impressive cleavage.

She giggled, shaking her boobs for you. "Like them?" she teased.

You nodded, making her laugh.

She slowly began unhooking her bra from behind, grabbing her cups before they fell to the ground, hiding her boobs behind them. She smirked, rubbing her tits in circles before letting it fall to the ground, exposing her silky-smooth breasts and her perky pink nipples. She bounced them with her hands, her soft flesh smacking against her palms.

The two of you laughed before kissing again, her boobs pressing tightly against your chest. She took your hand, guiding it to her soft, creamy smooth breast. You kept on kissing her, feeling her up with her nipple squeezed gently between your fingers. You pulled from her face to kiss her neck, making her laugh in pleasure while your other hand felt up her other boob. She moaned, hugging you tight.

"Ah, *mmmmmph...*" she purred, stroking your back. "I love you, Anon..."

Meanwhile...

Rena gasped as she was pinned against the wall, held a foot off the ground by the hem of her kimono.

"My daughter's in this hotel!?" Mommy Mearest growled.

"Ack! Y-yeah...?"

"And *my* Anon's with her right now?"

"He's not- grrkh- he's not *your* Anon," Rena replied, glaring at the purple-skinned milf.

"He will be," the demon woman smirked. "Now, tell me where she is."

"I'll never tell you," the kitsune growled. "Cope, demon bitch."

"*Demon bitch!?*" Mommy Mearest let go of Rena, letting her drop to the ground. "Fine. Let us settle this the old fashioned way..."

"You mean...?"

The demon woman pulled a microphone from her hot pants.

"Heh, read my mind," Rena replied, pulling a microphone from her cleavage. "*Let's rock!*"

Girlfriend sat on top of a huge set of speakers opposite her bed, slowly pulling down her panties in front of you. She crossed her legs teasingly, giggling before slowly uncrossing them, exposing her pink, well-shaven pussy.

"Woah..." you said, gazing at her gorgeous womanhood.

She bit her lip, rubbing herself slowly while you looked at her. "Eat me out, okay baby?"

You nodded, pushing your face into her pussy. She gasped, grinning widely as your lips and tongue met her. Her thighs squeezed

tenderly around your face, her legs wrapping around your head as you slowly ate her out.

"Left... right... left... right..." Girlfriend breathed, smiling down at you.

You followed her instructions, licking her left and right.

"That's how you do it!" she said sweetly, leaning her head back as she took in the sensations. "Up... down... up... down~"

You licked up and down her slit, following a silent rhythm that seemed to make her happy.

"Mmmmm, that's how you do it~" she said once again, her body shivering in excitement. She stroked your head, leaning back on her huge speakers until her head touched the wall. "Left... up... down... right..." she instructed, running her glistening red fingernails through your hair.

You licked her pussy how she wanted it, making her purr in pleasure. You looked up at the beautiful, smiling face of your Girlfriend.

"Down, down, up... down, down, right..."

You kept eating her pussy out, feeling her body shiver from your touch.

"D-down, up, right, up... right!"

Her demands began getting faster and faster, and judging by how her beautiful body was trembling, she was close to cumming. The speed and passion of your cunnilingus increased, making her pant and moan, unable to give any more instructions as your tongue teased her womanhood.

Before she came, though, she gently pushed your face away, exposing her now-glistening pussy, wet with her juices and your licking.

"Anon, that was... amazing..." she panted, smiling brightly at you. "Please... let me return the favor."

You nodded dumbly, your face dripping with her juices as you sat on the speakers in her place.

Girlfriend bit her lip, pulling down your pants slowly to expose your penis. She licked her lips upon seeing it, looking up at you adoringly as she stroked it with her hand. Her soft, sweet lips pecked the tip, kissing you tenderly as your already-hard cock throbbed in her smooth hand.

She opened her mouth slowly, her soft lips gliding around the tip of your dick before kissing it again. She opened her mouth again around your head, her wet pink tongue lapping circles around your manhood.

"Haaah..." you panted softly. "Girlfriend..."

She winked at you, a lovely smile on her lips as she kissed your penis over and over. Her hand gently stroked your shaft as her lips glided over your head, her slick mouth soon pumping up and down your length. Her tongue slid against your underside as she sucked you off gleefully, pumping her smooth lips across your hard cock. She shook her head with you in her mouth, sending insanely pleasurable vibrations throughout your body.

Her other hand ran up your thigh before touching your hand. Your fingers soon intertwined, and you found yourself holding hands with your beautiful Girlfriend, locking eyes with her as she gave you a sweet, enchanting blowjob.

"Girlfriend, I'm...!" you grunted in pleasure, your hips shaking as you body prepared for orgasm.

However, she let go of your cock, pulling away from you.

"H-huh?"

Girlfriend giggled. "Don't worry. I'd never let my boyfriend get blue-balled," she assured, walking back to her bed and spreading her legs.

"Girlfriend..."

She stretched her hand outward, inviting you in with her finger. "Come on, Anon... *fill me up.*"

You nodded, hopping off her speakers and rushing to her bed. You grabbed her thighs, making her squeal in delight as you pulled her crotch to yours, your throbbing manhood rubbing against her soaking, glistening pussy.

"Make me yours, Anon," she pleaded, grinning in anticipation.

"Anything for you," you replied, pushing into her.

Girlfriend gasped, her eyes starry as you thrusted into her hot, wet pussy. Her walls rubbed against you tight as her legs wrapped around your waist, begging you to keep fucking her.

"G-go faster, baby," she whispered, smiling wider than ever as you gently fucked her.

You nodded, increasing your speed as you thrust into the gorgeous young woman.

"M-my parents would never approve of this... *ah!*" she squealed, her body shaking beneath yours. "B-but they'll never find out, right?"

You chuckled, leaning forward to kiss her. "Don't worry. As long as we love each other, it'll be fine."

She laughed, hugging you tight as her hips gyrated against your manhood. "Oh, Anon! You're so cheesy, but I love it so much!! Mmmm, please keep going! Don't stop- *ahh!* Don't EVER stop!"

"Never! I love you, Girlfriend!"

"I love you, Anon!"

You laughed together, fucking each other faster and faster, embracing as your connected bodies quickly approached climax. You hugged her tight, smashing your lips against hers as tremors of lust surged throughout your bodies. You came at the same time, blasting her pussy with cum as she squirted on your dick. Your tongues began dancing together in each other's mouths, passionately kissing while you shot load after load into her.

You broke the kiss, smiling at each other.

"Forever, Anon?"

You nodded. "Forever."

Rena smirked in victory as Mommy Mearest was somehow beaten in a song battle. While the purple demon milf may have had the advantage at first, Rena's third track was batshit crazy.

"Tch, I'll get you next time...!" Mommy Mearest announced.

"Ahahahaha~!" Rena laughed victoriously. "...Anyway, your room's on Floor 1120, Room 4," she said, sliding the room key across the desk.

Mommy Mearest nodded. "Thank you," she replied, taking the key to her room.

Hours after cumming inside Girlfriend, you found yourself playing *Parappa the Rapper* on her pristine condition PSX.

"Wow, you suck at this, Anon~" she teased, hugging you from behind.

"Eh, shaddup," you chuckled.

She giggled, pushing her boobs into your back. "Tell you what, Anon: if you beat this, I'll let you *pound my ass*~"

"Ohoho, it's on!" you laughed, playing harder than ever before.

"G-Girlfriend, be gentle-*ah!*"

Girlfriend just laughed as her hips slammed against your pelvis, her soaking wet pussy squeezing around your manhood with each downward thrust. Her once-pale skin was now tinted purple, and her eyes glowed red with lust.

"Hehehehe~" she laughed, licking her lips slowly to entice you further. *"I'm not gonna stop, my naughty boyfriend~ Not until you blast your hot, white seed more and more into me~"*

"Haaah...!" you moaned, unable to control your body as your hips thrust upwards into hers in perfect rhythm.

"Yesss! Cum! Cum! CUM!" Girlfriend turned around on you, fucking you in reverse cowgirl style as you cried out in lustful agony, your body trembling with desire to cum.

"ROOM SERVICE!" Rena announced, barging in on you laying on Girlfriend's lap while she played*Tetris*. "Having fun, cuties?"

"You bet," you replied, grinning and giving Rena a thumbs up.

"Can dinner wait a minute?" Girlfriend asked. "I'm almost at level 29."

"...Of NES Tetris!?" Rena exclaimed.

Girlfriend giggled. "This isn't even me playing at my best~"

"Daymn, girl," the kitsune laughed. "And here I thought I was the 'QT gamer gf'!"

You all shared a laugh before eventually having dinner together.

"So, uh, quick question," you spoke up at the dinner table.

"Hm? What's up?" Girlfriend asked, taking another bite of the olive pizza Rena made for her.

"Are you and, uh, Boyfriend together?"

"Huh? Anon... *you're* my boyfriend," she replied, tilting her head.

"No, I mean the guy whose *name* is Boyfriend."

"Who names their kid 'Boyfriend'?" Girlfriend laughed.

Rena chuckled before leaning towards you. "Dunno if I ever explained this before, but *most* of the girls here are from an alternate timeline, separate from their canonical ones. It's to avoid cheating and 'netorare' situations."

"Ah, I understand," you replied.

"I don't," Girlfriend said, still confused.

You stroked her head, making her purr softly. "Don't worry about it," you replied, running your fingers through her silky, auburn hair.

"Haaaah..." she sighed. "Okay, Anon....."

You and Rena laughed as Girlfriend purred from your touch.

Hours passed as you spent time with Girlfriend, but eventually, the time came for you to wake up. You gave the cute demon girl a heartfelt goodbye, kissing her passionately and promising to see her again.

Rena took you by the hand back to the Lobby, where you said goodbye to her as well. You passed through the entrance, walking through the pitch-black void that surrounded the Hotel before waking up in your own bed, in your own room, in your own home.

But with one key difference: You had a small present in your hand.

Inside was a small, heart-shaped locket, with a picture of you and Girlfriend inside it.

...When did she get a picture of- ah, forget it, it's cute.

"So, like, the alternate timeline thing means Mommy Mearest is divorced?" Marina asked.

"Yep! Meaning Anon can date her and her daughter just fine!" Rena replied, nodding.

*"Kinda weird, though, right?" Pearl said. "Like, banging a girl **and** her mom? All I can imagine is Anon pumping my mom, and..." She shuddered. "Gross. As. Fuck."*

"Eh, some people are cooler with it, I guess," Rena suggested. "You'd have to take that up with Somnatrix, to be honest."

"Maybe Somnatrix has a thing for mom and daughter stuff," Marina suggested, chuckling to herself.

"Eugh!" Pearl gagged. "I'm into some kinky shit, but that ain't it, chief."

"Heh, like you've never wanted to roleplay stepsiblings with Anon," the kitsune smirked.

"What!? No! ...Okay, maybe a little."

Rena and Marina laughed.

"Well, that's one more down for the Splatfest Special!" Rena proclaimed. "Next time: Rhea from Fire Emblem: Three Houses*! Look forward to it!"*

"Seriously, who the shell is she talking to!?" Pearl exclaimed.

Sorry for this one being so late with how short it is. There's a lot of stuff going on IRL right now.

Expect the next few to be kinda short as well.

Rhea (Fire Emblem: Three Houses)

Chapter 53: Rhea (Fire Emblem: Three Houses)

Every night, you dream of the Hotel Fantasia, where you can make love to anyone you wish. Tonight, you've chosen Rhea from Fire Emblem: Three Houses! Let's just say you'll be sharing more than just tea tonight~

(Requested by KarmicDeity on Chapter 35, Hapless on Chapter 35, and AjackstheMighty on Chapter 39)

CAVEAT LECTOR: I did not play Fire Emblem: Three Houses before writing this chapter. I am, effectively, an outsider desperately trying to fulfil this request to the best of my abilities. As such, be prepared for inconsistencies with canon, inaccurate characterization, and **POTENTIALLY MAJOR SPOILERS FOR FIRE EMBLEM: THREE HOUSES**. Because, apparently, this character is hard to discuss without spoiling the game. Reader discretion is strongly advised.

Every night for about half a year, you've dreamt of the same hotel floating in the void. "Hotel Fantasia," the sign above the entrance proudly declares. Inside, the beautiful kitsune receptionist Rena leads you to the room of any girl your heart desires, and you spend a marvelous night with them. Here, in the mysterious dream hotel Fantasia, all the worries of the day vanish in the gentle comfort of night.

And so, your slumbering heart asks itself: Who's next?

As you arrived, you looked to the side of the Hotel Lobby, seeing a whole bunch of women walking into the Hotel Store.

"Good evening, Anon!" Rena greeted.

"Hey, Rena," you replied, walking to her desk. "I see the Hotel Store is complete."

"Yep! Finally finished!" the three-tailed kitsune nodded. "Wanna check it out with me?"

"Ah, aren't I supposed to see Rhea today? Since she won the contest?"

"Pfft, she can wait," Rena laughed. "Besides, you can pick her up a present! You *know* us girls like our presents~"

You grabbed Rena by the hand and pulled her to the Store. "Off we go, then!"

"Ah! A-Anon, so eager~!" Rena laughed, following behind you.

When you were here before it officially opened, it looked more like a small gift shop. Now, it resembled a *mall.* The massive space was lined with several different stores, selling all manner of products. Escalators and elevators led further and further up, where even more stores resided.

"Woah..." you said in awe.

Rena chuckled. "Yeah, didn't expect this, huh? Figured it'd give the girls here, y'know, something to *do* while they're in the Hotel, 'specially since some of them can't go back home."

"Ah, right..." You turned to Rena, smiling at her. "You really care about everyone, don't you?"

The kitsune chuckled, scratching the back of her head. "Aw, I just wanna keep everyone happy."

You kissed her cheek, making her blush. "You're doing amazing."

"A-Anon..."

You and Rena smiled at one another before deciding to finally explore the Hotel Store, checking out its many shops and waving to the countless girls who were perusing them just as you were.

"...and over there's the shoe store, the video game store, the adult toy store-"

"Man, this is a lot of stores," you chuckled.

Rena giggled, squeezing your hand tighter as you wandered through the third floor. "Do you have an idea for what you wanna get Rhea?"

"Hm... let's see..."

As you thought, a store to your left caught your eye, one which sold gorgeous paintings.

"Oh? Think she'll appreciate fine art, Anon?" Rena asked.

You smiled. "I think she will, actually."

"Awesome! Remember: you can get one thing a night for free!"

You nodded. "Got it. In that case..."

Several minutes later, you and Rena shuffled into the Elevator with your gift in tow.

"That's a *really* nice painting," Rena observed, before typing in Rhea's floor number into the elevator.

You nodded, examining the landscape painting in your arms, depicting a magnificent lake in the clearing fog. "I know I'll probably use the Hotel Mall to get girls presents, but... I *really* wanna go back to that shop sometime."

Rena laughed, taking a seat beside you and putting an arm behind your head. "Looking to decorate your home, Anon?"

"I mean, I probably should wait until I get a bigger house, but... this is a *really nice painting*, y'know?"

The kitsune chuckled, kissing your cheek. "I bet it's pretty cramped, living with *three* Pokégirls now. Thinking about moving?"

"Eventually, yeah."

"Y'know... we've got a *lot* of empty rooms here in the Hotel..." Rena suggested, nuzzling her cheek into your shoulder. "Not to mention all the girls who've offered to let you stay with them in their own worlds..."

"Well..." You sighed. "I don't wanna mooch off of the girls here. I want to keep working, so I can support my household."

Rena sighed, smiling as she pulled you closer. "I get it. You don't wanna take advantage of our generosity. You could be a millionaire if we all pitched in one yen, but you still don't wanna do that."

You nodded, leaning against her. "Yeah."

"But... Anon, if you ever *need* us... please, please, *please* don't let your pride cloud your judgement," Rena insisted. "We *love* you, alright? That means we want what's best for you. Your safety, your comfort, *anything* we can do to help."

You felt yourself almost tear up from her words. "Thanks, Rena. I... I love you."

Rena grinned, hugging you tight as the elevator ascended. "I love you too, Anon. My hardworking hero..."

DING DONG

"And here we are, Floor 190!" Rena announced. "Just follow me, Anon!"

You smiled at the beautiful kitsune, squeezing her hand tight while holding your gift in your other arm. You walked with her down the hallway, looking at her all the while.

"Thanks for everything, Rena."

The kitsune blushed, grinning as she turned to you. "Save some of that sweetness for Rhea, silly," she said. "But you're welcome. *I love you*."

Eventually, the two of you arrived at Room 12, where Rhea was staying.

"Ready, big guy?" Rena asked.

You nodded. "Looking forward to it."

"Awesome," she replied, pecking you on the cheek. "See you at room service time, Anon."

You waved her off as she returned to the elevator. Turning around, you took a deep breath before knocking on Rhea's door.

A few minutes passed before the door finally opened. A tall, slightly-curvy woman with sea foam green hair and eyes stood before you, wearing an elegant white and gold dress. She smiled at you, gazing lovingly into your eyes.

"Welcome, Anon. There is no need to be nervous," she assured, a soft chuckle in her sweet voice. "Please, come closer."

You did as she requested, stepping inside before offering her your gift. "I, uh, I bought this for you," you said.

"Oh?" She looked at the landscape painting you bought for her, her eyes widening in joy as she took it from you. "Oh, I adore this," she said with a smile, examining this lovely artwork. "Thank you, Anon. You're just as sweet as I imagined."

You blushed, looking away awkwardly as she gently set the painting to the side, planning to hanging it up when you left.

"Are you nervous? When you speak with me here in this room, you are not speaking with the former archbishop, but with Rhea. It's just me," she assured, locking eyes with you yet again.

"I'm still a little nervous," you chuckled awkwardly.

"What a sweet child you are," she cooed, her other hand caressing your cheek. "Oh, my apologies. I should not be treating you like a child. As I've dreamed about you for so many years, somehow you don't seem at all a stranger to me."

You leaned into her soft, smooth hand, grinning from her loving touch. "You're incredible..." you sighed contently.

She smiled, leading you further into her room.

As you shut the door behind you, though, her demeanor changed, her smile vanishing from her face.

"Anon... I... Are you aware of the things I had done in my world?" she asked.

You turned to her, nodding.

"I see. Anon, I... I wish to atone for... everything that had happened. I feel so-"

You interrupted her with a hug, squeezing the elegant woman tight.

"A-Anon?"

"Rhea... Please, don't worry. I understand," you said, assuring her.

"Anon..." She hugged you in return, even tighter than you held her. You could feel her heart beating as her bountiful chest pressed against yours. "Thank you. I... was worried that the woman I once was would color your expectations of me. I tell you this because you are precious to me. And also..." She trailed off, looking away distantly.

"Yes?"

She shook her head. "Never mind, it is nothing. I simply wanted to say that I trust you." She pressed her lips to your cheek, kissing you. "By comforting me in this way, you have... well... Suffice it to say that my day is brighter than it otherwise would have been. I thank you for that."

You smiled at her, kissing her cheek in return. "Thank *you*, Rhea."

She smiled once again, the happiness returning to her face. "Shall you join me on the couch?"

You sat beside her on the soft, cozy couch, not too far from her bed. She placed one arm around your back, while her other hand rested on your thigh. The two of you spent several minutes, simply talking with one another about your lives.

"In any case," she continued, "I am delighted by this opportunity to speak with you. I've dreamed about you for *many* years."

"You have?"

She nodded. "Indeed. They were very lovely dreams, as well. I can tell by your kindness and warmth that they were not inaccurate." Her knuckles grazed your cheek, stroking the side of your face, while the hand on your thigh began slowly moving back and forth, sending tremors of excitement through your body. "Not to mention, how... attractive you are."

You blushed, smiling at her. "Thanks," you said, leaning closer to her.

She chuckled, looking away while still caressing your thigh and cheek. "My, how laughable I must seem! I imagine you must be dumbstruck by how unbecoming my behavior is..."

"I don't mind," you replied. "I'm sorry if I made you feel like that, though."

"Oh, don't waste your apologies on me," Rhea insisted, kissing your cheek. "I am, perhaps, oversensitive. But thank you all the same. You are very kind, Anon."

"You're welcome," you said, kissing her in return. "You're really sweet to me."

She laughed, smiling brightly. "Anon... I admire you so much. I can tell that, even now, there's still a little nervousness about talking with me. Please know that you are welcome to come to me about anything. I am here for you, always."

"Rhea..."

You locked eyes with her once again... and before you knew it, your lips were touching. She kissed you slowly yet passionately, savoring the taste of your lips as hers glided slowly against yours. You embraced as you kissed, your bodies shivering against one another's. Eventually, the former Archbishop of Seiros pulled away from you, a gorgeous smile on her lovely face.

"Anon... thank you," she finally said, her face blushing a brilliant red. "You bring me such great joy." She looked longingly into your eyes, smiling sweetly. "Those beautiful, shining eyes..." she sighed contently.

You blushed as well, looking deep into her own green eyes. "You're the beautiful one, Rhea..."

"Anon... do I make you... uncomfortable at all?" she asked. "As someone who knows my former self..."

You shook your head. "Not at all. Actually, you're very... comforting, Rhea."

"Can you still say such things to me, even after witnessing my... other form?"

You nodded, taking her soft, smooth hands in yours.

She sighed contently, quickly kissing your lips again. "I am overjoyed that you feel this way," she said. "Thank you. Somehow I feel as though your acceptance alone is my salvation. *My sweet companion...*"

You blushed at her words before hugging her tight. She embraced you in return, and before you knew it, you were kissing once again. This time, though, you soon felt your tongues touching, sending shockwaves of desire through both your bodies. You felt the stunning woman moan slightly into your mouth, the love and desire quickly rushing through her.

Eventually, she broke the passionate kiss again, resting her forehead against yours as her eyes met your own. As you looked into her green eyes, and she into yours, you both said the words you each longed to say:

"I love you."

Before you knew it, you were on her white canopy bed, laying next to her as she smiled at you. She had changed out of her dress to something more suitable to sleep in: a silky, white dress that exposed much of her cleavage and legs. You couldn't help but glance at her enormous breasts every so often, making her laugh to herself.

"Someone seems a little distracted~" she teased.

"Oh, uh, sorry-" you tried to say, but were interrupted by her lips against yours. You sighed into the kiss before she quickly pulled away.

"No apologies are necessary, my Anon," Rhea insisted, kissing your cheek as she wrapped her arms around you. "If you enjoy my bosom so much, you can stare as much as you desire. Of course, you are not limited to just staring."

You chuckled, taking up her offer as you began slowly caressing her breasts through her silky dress.

"Mmmm... ah, so nice..." she sighed contently. "You're very gentle with your caresses... but you know, you can be a *little* rougher. I'm not *completely* soft, you know~"

"What a coincidence, neither am I," you said, immediately cringing at yourself.

Rhea laughed loudly. "Anon! You naughty boy!"

"Uh, I-"

She kissed you again, stroking the back of your head with one hand while the other rubbed circles on your upper back. "How many more ways must I say it? You are welcome to be yourself around me." She winked at you, pressing her soft, F-cup breasts into your chest, her soft flesh squishing against your own. "It's not as though I'm a prude,

Anon. After all, I've been looking forward to making love to you for *quite some time*."

You shivered at her words, blushing as you continued massaging her breasts. "Thanks, Rhea."

"So, what do you think of my breasts?" she asked sweetly. "Are they soft?"

"Y-yeah..." you replied, feeling yourself get even harder. "They're... really big..."

She laughed elegantly, placing a hand on yours and guiding it in circles on her nipple. "Would you like me to take this off?"

You nodded.

She grinned brightly, getting off the bed and smiling at you. You sat at the edge of the bed, watching in anticipation as her silky white dress slowly began to fall from her shoulders. Her massive, pale breasts were soon exposed to you completely, as were her large, grape-sized nipples.

"Woah..." you said in awe, examining every inch of Rhea's chest.

She laughed, letting go of her dress, allowing it to drop to her hips, where it wouldn't go any further down on its own. "It seems, even at my age, I can impress a young man like you. You have my full permission to continue touching me, Anon. My breasts are all yours~"

You nodded, grinning before grabbing them in your hands gently, rubbing her soft, bouncy breasts in circles. She smiled, blushing a bright red as you felt her up, gently squeezing her nipples between your fingers as you caressed her.

"*Haaah*..." she moaned. "I... picked the *perfect* lover..." she sighed contently. "Oh! But it seems you're still clothed, Anon. Would you

please remove your shirt for me?"

"Huh? Oh, sure," you replied, taking your shirt off for her.

"I'm so glad you're becoming more casual around me," she said, admiring your body. She set her soft, smooth hands on your chest, rubbing it just as you rubbed her own. "Do you like how I touch you?"

You nodded, continuing to feel her up. "Your hands are incredible..."

She chuckled, kissing your forehead. "As are yours. I wonder... were we to get married, would we continue caressing each other in this way?"

"I hope so," you said, bouncing her breasts in your hands. "I'd love to make you feel good when we're married."

"When?" she gasped, grinning madly. "Oh, Anon... You know *exactly* what to say to me..."

Just then, she took your hands, pulling them from her breasts before pushing you gently back onto the bed.

"Lie down next to me," she said, laying back down.

"Alright," you replied, doing as she asked. You rest your head on a pillow beside her, the topless woman smiling sweetly at you, admiring your face with her gaze.

"Anon..." she whispered, grabbing her breast in her hand and bringing it to your lips. "I want you to suckle me, my child."

"Yes, Rhea," you replied breathlessly, happily wrapping your lips around her nipple.

"Mmmm~" Rhea moaned, feeling your mouth around her nipple. "Ah, my dear... that's wonderful..."

Your tongue licked around her nipple, sending bursts of pleasure through her body. She sighed, gasped, and moaned from your touch, letting her affections be heard as she stroked the back of your head, running her fingers through your hair as you sucked on her.

"My child, I adore you- mmmm, so much..." she moaned, before letting her free hand glide down your chest to your pajama pants, pulling them off and exposing your erection to her. "So hard...! Anon, this... this is the first penis I have ever seen in my life. I am going to masturbate you, so if I go too fast or harm you in any way, please let me know."

You nodded, her nipple still in your mouth.

"Mmmmph..." she purred, biting her lip as her soft, creamy hand wrapped around your length, pumping you up and down. "Your penis is... marvelous," she said in awe. "It's very rigid, but also... rather soft to the touch. I had always feared a penis would feel rough and painful, but... yours is very nice. Is this comfortable?"

"Mm-hmm," you mumbled, still sucking her nipple, flicking it with your tongue.

She giggled, caressing your head more as she began rubbing your manhood slightly faster. "Good. My worst fear is harming you in any way, especially down here. I know a man's genitals are *very* sensitive, so a great deal of care must be taken to not hurt them. It's so lovely, though... I can only imagine what it must be like to... *be inside me*."

Your hips involuntarily thrust into her hand as she spoke, making her gasp.

"A-are you okay?" she exclaimed, concerned.

You gave her a thumbs-up sign.

"Oh, good," Rhea sighed. "I was worried I might have done something wrong. W-well, let me continue..."

She continued masturbating you, jerking you off at an even pace, smiling down at you every so often as you suckled her breasts.

"Mm, I pray that someday I might be able to lactate from there," she whispered softly. "Would you like that? Would you like to *impregnate* me someday, Anon?"

You nodded furiously.

Rhea laughed. "Not so hard, now!" she giggled, caressing your head even harder, still pumping up and down your throbbing length. "Mmm, my child... are you close to ejaculating?"

"Mmm..." you sighed into her breast, giving her another thumbs-up.

"How exciting," she giggled, pressing her boob further into your face, squishing it around you. "In that case, would you like to ejaculate in my hand?"

Her soft, creamy-smooth hand felt so enticing around your length, continuing to pump up and down your manhood at a faster rate.

"I've never imagined watching a man orgasm, much less from my hand. I look forward to watching it. If you want me to stop or slow down, tell me immediately. Understood?"

"Mm-hmm," you mumbled in reply, your body already shaking with the desire to cum.

Your hips thrust upward into her incredible hand, begging for release already. The speed of her hand increased even further, her elegant and careful slowness from before replaced with lustful pumping, reflecting her desire to watch her lover orgasm. You moaned into her massive, soft breast as your hips jerked forward in rhythm with her hands.

And finally, you came, exploding your hot white cum all over her pale, elegant fist. She gasped, watching your hips jerk into her as your semen soiled her once-immaculate hand.

"Anon..." she gasped, examining the semen on her hand. "So... that was a male orgasm. How fascinating."

"Th-thank you, Rhea," you said, gasping for air as you pulled away from her breast. "That was incredible..."

"I-incredible, you say?" She smiled at you, kissing your forehead. "I'm glad you enjoyed it, my child. I look forward to assisting you for many years to come." She looked once more at the semen in her hand, bringing it to her lips. The tip of her tongue touched your cum, and she pondered the taste for several seconds.

"Hm... curious," she said. "I... think I quite like it. I never imagined semen to have such a... pleasant flavor."

Your eyes grew wide as she said those words. "Really?"

She smirked at you, giving you a naughty smile you didn't even imagine her making. "Why don't you go wash up, my child? I'll follow you after."

"Uh... okay..."

After you finally left the bathroom, she walked in after you... *her hands completely clean, with a satisfied grin on her face*.

"It's very difficult to remove this dress like this..." Rhea complained, pulling her white dress down her large hips and ass. "There we go."

Sitting on the bed, you looked up at the gorgeous, nude woman before you, her incredibly curvy body completely exposed.

"What do you think, my dear?" she asked, a smile on her lips as she looked down at you.

"You're amazing..." you gasped, looking all over her body. Your eyes looked down at her lightly-trimmed green pubic hair, as well as her pink womanhood just beneath it.

She blushed, smiling at you as you examined her curves. "You know, Anon... I have not touched myself in a very long time... and you will the first man to ever make love to me."

"I'm honored," you said, smiling at Rhea.

The former archbishop laughed, leaning down to kiss you. "I love you, Anon."

"I love you too, Rhea."

She giggled, before turning around and showing off her ass to you. "Enjoying the view, my dear?"

You nodded. "Your body's incredible."

"As I understand, many young men enjoy gazing at the backsides of women. Is mine to your liking?"

"Totally," you said.

Rhea laughed, leaning forward to show her ass off to you. "You may touch me as you like. However, I request that you not 'spank' it. Understood?"

"Of course," you nodded, gently rubbing her incredibly soft ass, your hands rotating in circles on her cozy flesh. You gripped her ass cheeks gently, amazed by its squishiness, before carefully kneading her wonderful butt. "Is this alright?"

"Ah~!" she gasped. "Yes, Anon, it's more than alright. In fact... if you would like to make love to me now, I would be more than happy to

receive your penis."

"Rhea... really?"

She nodded. "By all means, Anon, press your *hard, throbbing manhood* into my vagina. You are the only man I *ever* want inside me."

"Rhea..." you stood up, doing as she requested. You rubbed her entrance with the tip of your penis, circling her pussy and making her wet. "I'll go slowly, okay?"

She giggled, excited to finally feel you inside her. "My sweet child... Your concern for my comfort makes me so happy."

"That's all I want," you replied. "To make you happy."

"A-Anon..." she gasped. Rhea pushed her ass towards you, pressing hard against your cock. "Then... make me the happiest woman in the world."

You nodded, slowly and carefully pushing yourself inside. As you penetrated the former virgin and archbishop, she let out a soft yelp.

"A-are you okay?" you said.

"Ah! Y-yes, I'm fine. Please continue," she said, her body shivering with desire as she felt you inside her.

You continued thrusting into her, making love to her at a slow and steady pace, watching her ass shake beneath you with each thrust. She let out several moans and gasps of pleasure, taking in the sensation of your cock inside her.

"You're... mmmph, you're doing a very good job," she finally said, the pleasure filling every inch of her body. "Your manhood is... much less painful than I had anticipated..."

"No pain?" you asked, grabbing her hips as you began humping her slightly faster.

"Ah! N-none whatsoever," she assured, her voice shaking with desire. "But, ah... can we change our position? Bending over like this is not very comfortable."

"Oh! Of course," you said, pulling out of her.

She turned around, smiling at you before getting onto the bed, leaning against the back with her legs spread. "Thank you, Anon. For everything. Now..." She spread her pussy lips for you, exposing her dripping wetness. "*Come and claim me. Give me your love, sweet child.*"

You happily agreed to, getting on the bed between her lining up your cock with her. You slowly pushed yourself in, making her gasp with a wide grin.

"There we go," Rhea panted, grinning at you. "Now, make love to me. Go at your own pace."

"Anything for you," you said, kissing her while thrusting into her repeatedly.

You found a nice, steady rhythm, making her pant in happiness as you lovingly fucked her. Your hips slammed against hers over and over, soaking your cock in her juices. You smiled at each other, satisfied by the motion of each others' body. Rhea took your hands, her fingers intertwining with yours as you kept pounding her wet pussy.

"This is... wonderful...!" she panted.

"*Haah*... And you were afraid it'd hurt," you said, leaning your face to hers.

Rhea let go of your hands, instead holding your cheeks as her forehead touched yours. "*Haah*... *haah*... I was worried my first time... would hurt... but this is...!" She kissed you passionately, her soft lips pressed against yours as her tongue pushed its way into your mouth, dancing with yours as your body slammed into her. "Thank you, Anon! Thank- *ah!* Thank you for claiming my virginity as your own!"

"Anything for you, Rhea," you replied, kissing her passionately in return. You hugged her tight, your hips thrusting into her faster and faster, still careful not to hurt her but eager to make love to her.

"A-Anon! Ooooh, yes! You're- mmmph! You're just *divine!*" she exclaimed. "I... I feel like I'm close...!"

"S-same here!" you panted. "Sh-should I pull out?"

"Aaah... th-this time, yes, but... Ohhh, please ejaculate on my stomach, Anon!"

You nodded, rubbing her clit as you pulled out of her, making her close to orgasm. Immediately, she grabbed your cock, pumping you hard, until your body shook with ecstasy, blasting cum all over the curvy woman's stomach. She grunted in pleasure at the same time, moaning as her body trembled as well, a powerful orgasm surging through her elegant flesh. She immediately let go of your cock, wrapping her arms around you and pulling you in for yet another passionate kiss. She moaned into your mouth, her orgasm having yet to subside.

Eventually, she let go of you, red-faced and panting with a wide grin on her face. "Anon, that was... my first orgasm... Truly, I had never imagined such a thing would be so... *marvelous.*"

You raised an eyebrow. "Your *first* orgasm? Ever? And how old are you again?"

She chuckled. "We can't all be perverts, Anon," she insisted.

The two of you laughed, your hot and sweaty bodies intertwining as you embraced one another, cuddling on her now-soaking bed.

"I love you, Anon," she said.

"Love you too, Rhea."

"Mmmph, Anon, you silly child..." Rhea laughed, laying on your back while you nuzzled your face against her huge, soft ass.

"I can't help it..." you fake-whined. "Your butt is too soft~"

She laughed even louder, resting her cheek on her arm. "You're such a naughty boy, Anon! Mmm, but I love you so much..."

You got up, resting your hard cock between her ass-cheeks before squeezing them together around your member.

"Hm? Oh, my, are you going to use my bottom to pleasure yourself?" she giggled.

"If you don't want me to, just-"

"Oh, no, it's not a problem!" she insisted. "So long as I get to use *your* body afterwards~"

"Heh, we have a deal," you replied, hot-dogging her perfect, blessed butt...

"*Haah*... b-being on top is rather tiring, but... *mmmmm*, I *love* seeing your face wrapped in pleasure, my sweet child~!" Rhea moaned, riding you hard.

You gasped in pleasure, panting as her hips slammed down onto you, sending shockwaves of pleasure across your whole body. You felt her warm, soaking walls engulf your manhood again and again, each bump and ridge rubbing against you.

"R-Rhea, this is amazing...!" you panted, throwing your head back in ecstasy.

"*Haah*, i-is it now?" she laughed, gripping your shoulders as she fucked you even more fervently. "You deserve it, my child! Please, enjoy my body more... as I enjoy yours!!"

"Wh-what if I cum, though?" you asked.

No response; instead, she began kissing your neck, making you shout in wide-eyed pleasure, humping up into her in rhythm with her hips. All you could do was hug her tight and moan her name, over and over, making her fuck you even harder. Rhea's kisses traveled from your neck up to your jawline, then to your lips.

"I want your child, Anon," she cooed into your ear. "I *need* to raise your child. Make love with me until I'm full of your seed. Until I'm certain that I'll get pregnant."

"*Haaaah...* R-Rhea...!" you moaned, shivering in desire.

"Please, Anon... bless me with your child."

And as she continued making love with you, you began to very happily comply with her demands.

Rhea laid back, her arms resting behind her head as she giggled, feeling you kiss up her legs to her thighs, then to her womanhood, then to her stomach, all the while admiring how soft her saintly body felt, how perfectly smooth her skin was, and how delightfully elegant her laughter was as you peppered her skin with amorous kisses.

"Ohh, my sweet child..." she sighed contently, smiling at you warmly. "That's it... Mm, you excite me so much..."

"I could say the same for you, Rhea..." you replied, continuing to kiss up her torso to her soft, pillowy breasts.

"Ahh... Thank you, Anon. Thank you... for calling me Rhea. I'm sure you know ever detail about me from your world, so I assume you know my real name, yes?"

You nodded, resting your chin between her soft mounds while you looked into her eyes. "Should I call you your real name?"

"I think you should call me whatever you like," she replied serenely. "You could call me anything with that sweet, gentle voice of yours, and I'd consider it words of praise."

You beamed at her, kissing up her chest before finally reaching her soft lips. "I love you, Rhea."

"I love you too, my Anon."

Your head rested gently on Rhea's lap as she stroked your head, humming a soft melody to herself while you dozed off.

"Would you like to live with me in Zanado, Anon?" she asked, her fingers tenderly caressing your scalp as they ran through your hair. "Someday, I plan to return to Fódlan and resume the role of archbishop... but I would like to do so by your side. I love you. Dearly."

"Mmmm..." you sighed contently, leaning your head back into her soft lap. "I love you, too, Rhea."

She smiled down at you, her soft pink lips in a tender smile. "Of course, if you join me in Zanado, I am certain Catherine would want to marry you as well. She stays in this Hotel as well, you know, only a few rooms away."

"Oh, she does?"

Rhea nodded. "Yes. She's very fond of you, as well."

"You're sure you don't mind?"

She shook her head. "All I long for is your happiness, Anon. Never forget that."

"ROOM SERVICE!" Rena announced.

"Ah, Rena, excellent timing," Rhea said. "Anon and I were just getting hungry."

"Yeah, I could hear the big guy's stomach growling down the hallway," Rena teased.

"Hey!" you replied, making both women laugh.

The kitsune girl smiled as she poured you and Rhea each a cup of Chamomile tea.

"I adore this. Thank you for preparing my favorite tea," Rhea said, graciously accepting the cup and taking a sip. "You seem to have a refined taste for tea, Rena."

"Ehehe, so I've been told," Rena chuckled, scratching the back of her head. "So, how was your night?"

"Just lovely," Rhea replied, turning to you. "Anon was nothing but a perfect gentleman the entire evening."

"As usual~" the kitsune giggled, giving you a wink.

"In any case," the green-haired woman continued, "I have something to ask of you, Rena."

"Hm? Sure, go ahead."

"What is something you find romantic?"

"Huh... something I find romantic..." Rena thought for a moment, her three tails shaking back and forth as she thought. "Well... when I was young, I used to sneak out of the house at night and stare up at the stars. Sometimes, when I did, I imagined a cute boy sitting beside me and watching them with me." She quickly glanced at you with a smirk before turning back to Rhea. "So, yeah, sitting under the stars is pretty romantic for me."

"I see!" Rhea replied. "So, I suppose that is something you would do in the ideal relationship?"

Rena nodded. "Oh, totally. I'd love to take... *a special guy* on a nice walk outdoors at night, gazing up at the stars..."

"I see!" Rhea said again before turning to you. "Anon, I'm counting on you to make her wish come true."

"Huh? Oh, yeah," you said, nodding. "I-I promise, Rena, we will!"

Rena grinned. "Thanks, Anon." She giggled, turning to Rhea with a smile. "You're awesome, Rhea!"

The former archbishop chuckled. "Your words are kinder than I deserve."

"Nah, you're great," Rena insisted. "So, are you getting used to coming to the Hotel every night?"

Rhea nodded. "I think it's a lovely place... made even lovelier by Anon's presence."

The two women giggled, making you blush.

"How many more hours until Anon must wake up?" Rhea asked.

"Oh, about two more hours, Hotel Fantasia time," the kitsune replied. "Remember, hours here are longer than in your worlds."

"How lovely," Rhea replied, stroking your cheek. "Anon, would you like to continue our night together?"

You nodded, smiling at the stunningly gorgeous woman.

However, time passed, and the time for you to wake up quickly arrived.

"How quickly this delightful time has passed," Rhea eventually said, sadness obvious in her voice. "However, we must both return to the waking world."

"I'm gonna miss you, Rhea," you said.

She kissed you, holding your face in her hands as yours wrapped around her waist. "And I you."

"I'll come back, though. I promise."

"I know you will," she smiled sweetly. "No matter what obstacles we should encounter, I believe that our bond - no, rather our love - I believe that our love can overcome all. Together, we can achieve anything."

After your heartfelt goodbye, Rena took you by the hand and led you back to the entrance. Saying goodbye to her, you left through the threshold, wandering through the blackness before, eventually, awakening in your own bed. As your eyes adjusted to your surroundings, you quickly recalled the present Rhea had left you:

A well-wrapped package of Crescent-Moon Tea. You'll have to remember to brew some the next time you see her.

"So... are we gonna address the fact that an archbishop kicked, like, several people's asses at Splatoon?" Pearl eventually said.

Rena shrugged. "Anyone can play video games, Pearl. It's not that surprising."

*"Yeah, but like... does she really seem like the **type** to be a high-ranking gamer?"*

"Maybe it's a secret hobby of hers?" Marina suggested.

"Her world doesn't even HAVE video games! It's a medieval European fantasy setting!"

"She must've started playing them when she got here," Rena suggested. "...Hey, do you think she's played Fire Emblem?"

"Ugh, that'd break my brain..." Pearl bemoaned, holding her head in her hands.

"...Pearlie, we play Splatoon," Marina said.

"That's different."

"Well," Rena spoke up, "that's one more girl down. Next time on Hotel Fantasia: 'Max Moxxie's Mad Love'! Please look forward to it!"

"What is this, an anime outro?"

"No, that's in Chapter 58."

"What?"

"What?"

Mad Moxxi (Borderlands)

Chapter 54: Mad Moxxi (Borderlands)

Every night, you dream of the Hotel Fantasia, where you can make love to anyone you wish. Tonight, you've chosen Mad Moxxi from *Borderlands*! And you don't even need to win the Underdrome Riot! *Suck it, Mordecai.*

(Requested by Anonymous on Chapter 31, thirst_of_juice on Chapter 42, BrandonBerry123 on Chapter 44, and Titsfromtheborderlands on Chapter 50)

CAVEAT LECTOR: *Borderlands* is another franchise I'm unfamiliar with. Regardless, I will do my best to satisfy the fans of this character and her series. However, please be warned that some inconsistencies in characterization may occur, purely due to unfamiliarity. Thank you for your patience, and please enjoy.)

Every night for about half a year, you've dreamt of the same hotel floating in the void. "Hotel Fantasia," the sign above the entrance proudly declares. Inside, the beautiful kitsune receptionist Rena leads you to the room of any girl your heart desires, and you spend a marvelous night with them. Here, in the mysterious dream hotel Fantasia, all the worries of the day vanish in the gentle comfort of night.

And so, your slumbering heart asks itself: Who's next?

"Good evening, Anon!" Rena greeted cheerily. "You ready for Day Six of the Splatfest 2 Victory Dates?"

"How could I not be?" you laughed, making the kitsune smile.

"Great to hear!" she giggled, before checking her computer. "Let's see... today's lucky girl is... Aha! Mad Moxxi from *Borderlands*! Hehe, you're totally gonna smother your face in those boobs, aren't ya?"

"Until I pass out!" you joked.

Rena laughed, walking around the desk to put an arm around you, pulling you close to her. "That's the spirit, big guy! Well, then, let's go!"

"Floor 9, Room 710!" Rena announced, typing the floor number into the elevator computer before hopping over to where you were sitting. "So, how was your day, Anon?"

"Busy," you sighed, leaning back against the elevator wall. "I swear, they're giving me all the hard stuff on purpose. It's bad enough I'm a nervous wreck, afraid I'll be laid off any day now."

Rena frowned, putting an arm around you. "I'm sorry, Anon."

"It's not your fault," you assured her, hugging the kitsune. "I love you, Rena."

Rena sighed, smiling into your shoulder as she hugged you in return. "I love you, too." Rena began stroking your back gently, rubbing small circles as she embraced you. "Remember what I said yesterday? If... if anything happens, please don't keep it a secret. We *want* to help you."

"Yeah, but-"

"No buts, okay?" Rena insisted, squeezing you tighter.

You sighed, smiling just as she was. "Alright. Thanks, Rena."

Rena giggled. "Anything for you, Anon."

DING DONG

"And we're here!" Rena announced, taking you by the hand as the elevator doors opened. "Room 710 should be... aha, that way!"

You squeezed her hand as she led you down the hallway, making her blush and giggle. Her three bushy fox-tails wagged in delight.

Eventually, you arrived at the door to Room 710, painted red and pink.

"Here we are, Anon!" Rena said, smiling brightly. "Looking forward to meeting Moxxi?"

"Looking for me, sugar?" a woman behind you said. You turned around, immediately locking eyes *(yeah right)* with a busty, well made-up woman with brown hair covering one eye.

"Oh, there you are," Rena greeted.

"Hey there, Rena," Moxxi said, walking towards the two of you, eyeing you up as she approached. "And *hello*, Anon~"

"H-hey," you replied, blushing.

Moxxi gave you a playful smirk before taking your hand. "Looks like someone's excited. Ready to go, sugar?"

You nodded, a wide grin on your face.

"You two have fun," Rena said, smiling at you. "Take good care of Anon, Moxxi. He's had a long day."

"Oh, you poor thing," Moxxi said sympathetically, stroking the back of your head. "C'mon, let's get inside."

You waved goodbye to Rena before entering Moxxi's room, the stunning woman leading you inside with one arm around you.

Like many girls you had met in the Hotel, her room was rather unconventional. Instead of being a simple bedroom, it was a whole *bar*, and not a small one either, with plenty of tables and a surprising number of seats scattered around. The room was dimly-lit, but very clean and well-designed.

"Like what you see, sugar?" Moxxi asked.

"If I had a nickel for every time I walked into a hotel room and found a bar, I'd have two nickels. Which isn't a lot, but it's weird that it happened twice, right?"

She laughed. "Not talking about the room, Anon~"

You turned to her, immediately seeing her massive tits outside her top. She smirked, shaking them for you as your eyes grew wide. You blushed, making her laugh again.

"Ready to play, baby?"

You nodded, slowly massaging her massive tits, admiring her heart-shaped tattoo as you tenderly rubbed her bosom.

She bit her lip, looking down at your hands with a lusty gaze. "I love a man who's good with his hands~" she moaned softly, before grabbing your head and pushing it into her cleavage. She laughed, smothering you in her enormous mounds. "Rena told me you had a rough day earlier. Why not just relax and take a load off... before I take your other load?"

You chuckled into her breasts, still smothered between them. You gave her a double high-five, making her laugh again.

"Mmm, Anon... I can tell we're gonna have a good night together~"

Moxxi guided you into the room behind the bar, where you found a bedroom decorated like a casino, with a few high-tech guns hanging on the wall.

"So, Anon," Moxxi chuckled, pushing you to the bed and pinning you down. "What would you like to do first?"

You thought about it for a moment, the beautiful woman's lustful smile hovering over you. "Wouldn't mind eating you out, if that's okay with you."

Her smile was quickly replaced with a wide-eyed look of shock. "Oh."

"Um... is that okay?"

She grinned once again. "Y'know, Anon... I've been with a *lot* of guys, and not *one* ever offered to eat me out."

"Seriously?"

She nodded, biting her lip. "'Course, guys have eaten me out before, but I had to be more... *forceful* with them."

You chuckled awkwardly as she got off of you, quickly dropping her leggings to the ground before laying down beside you. She smiled before embracing you tight, pressing her soft, red lips against yours. Her tongue soon pushed itself into your mouth, gliding against yours in a passionate French kiss. She broke the kiss moments later, giving you a wink.

"Let's see what you've got," she said with a grin. "*Eat me.*"

You nodded, getting between Moxxi's legs and facing her pussy, shaved completely clean before you ever got here. Your tongue met her folds, making her shiver in delight almost immediately. You glanced up as your tongue explored her, seeing the beautifully content look on her face. She looked up at the ceiling as you ate her

out more and more, your lips and tongue gliding against her pink flesh. As you continued, you could tell she was getting wetter, prompting you to go ever faster.

Your tongue traveled up and down her dripping slit, making her purr with excitement. She gasped as you reached her clit, circling it with your tongue and sucking it lightly.

"Ooohhh..." she moaned, squeezing your head between her soft thighs. "Yes, that's it... Mmmmph, fuck yes..."

You ate her out faster, your tongue attacking her clitoris furiously before licking left and right as it ascended up her soaking pussy. As your mouth returned to her clit, sucking it passionately, she cried out your name in pleasure. Her hand reached forward to push your face further into her, making you breathe in her arousal. Her moans only became louder and louder as she continued.

"A-Anon, that's- yes- oh fuck- oh *yes*- ANON!" Moxxi moaned, humping her hips into your face as her body trembled in lust. You grabbed her hips, holding her close to you as you continued eating her out, more and more, until the tremors of her body grew and grew, until finally exploding all over your face. She cried out in loud, agonizing pleasure as she came on you, squirting all over your face.

As she relaxed, she leaned back, letting go of you with her hand and thighs. You looked up at Moxxi's satisfied grin with your own smile. "Felt good?"

She laughed, urging you closer with one finger. "Darling, that was the *best*."

You laid down beside her, putting an arm around the beautiful woman. "The best?"

"Let me put it this way: You're better than some *girls* I've been with."

You laughed. "So, does that include Rena?" you asked teasingly.

"Heh, how'd you know?"

"Figured as much." You kissed her cheek, and she returned the kiss on your lips.

"Mmm, Anon... I think I'm gonna *love* being your lover."

Moxxi gleefully removed your shirt before yanking your pajama pants down, exposing your erection to the cool air of her room. She licked her lips, chuckling as she eyed your hard-on. She wrapped her finger and thumb around your length, pumping you up and down slowly before kissing you on the lips. Her soft, full lips kissed down to your chest, where she began rapidly licking your nipple, looking up at you the whole time. Her hand sped up as she continued licking your nipple, blowing on it every so often. You shivered in pleasure beneath her incredible touch, trembling for her.

"I *love* seeing you smile like that~" Moxxi purred wickedly, still teasing your body. "I can tell how good it feels..."

"It's awesome..." you sighed contently.

Moxxi laughed. "Only gets better from here, sugar! Wanna feel my tits on your dick?"

"Yes, please!"

She laughed yet again, kissing down your body, leaving large red lipstick marks everywhere she went. You shivered in anticipation as her lips reached your throbbing erection, kissing up and down your shaft. You couldn't help but moan as Moxxi got between your legs, sucking your balls while her fingertips teased your tip. She licked up your balls to your tip before wrapping her full red lips around it, sucking on the head of your dick. You moaned, feeling her rapidly attacking it with her tongue, licking you at incredible speeds.

Moxxi winked at you, still sucking and licking your dickhead, her lips squeezing even tighter around you. She pulled off you with a loud pop, licking her lips and winking at you.

"You're *delicious*, Anon," she teased.

"Heh, so were you," you replied, smirking.

Moxxi chuckled, kissing the underside of your dick before squeezing it between her huge tits. "Mmm, I *love* a good *tip*~" she cooed, licking her lips as her boobs surrounded your manhood. One of her arms wrapped around her tits, holding them in place around you, while her other hand pressed against her tit, rubbing your cock with it. "Now, Anon... enjoy~"

You slowly began humping up into her huge tits, moaning in pleasure with each thrust. She slowly licked her lips, making eye contact with you all the while.

"Let's see how long you can last, Anon~" she teased, winking at you. "I love a man who can endure this kind of *pleasure*..."

"*Haaah*..." you moaned, trying your best to hold back.

"I bet this feels *amazing*, doesn't it?" Moxxi teased, rubbing her tit into your dick harder. "But you can't cum yet... not until I say so..."

"Y-yes... I won't..." you panted, trying to ignore how *incredible* her breasts felt.

Moxxi looked down at the tip of your dick, eyeing it hungrily as her boobs jerked you off harder, squeezing even tighter around you. She looked back at you with a perverted grin, blowing kisses to you and licking her lips slowly every so often. She chuckled to herself, her laughter vibrating against your dick even more.

"Mmmmph... M-Moxxi, I-"

"You're not cumming yet, right?" Moxxi asked, pouting playfully.

"I... I.... *Ack!*" you grunted, your body thrusting on its own as your cum blasted from your dick, shooting into her cleavage and covering her breasts, even her heart tattoo. She laughed, smiling at the amount of cum you erupted onto her rack.

"Ooooh, tough luck, Anon," Moxxi chuckled, still squeezing your dick. "You gotta hold on longer if you wanna be *my fifth husband*."

"Heh... We got the rest of the night, don't we?" you panted.

Moxxi laughed. "We sure do, sugar! But first, I think you deserve a nice drink, for trying so *hard*~"

Moxxi let go of your manhood, crawling up your body to hug you tight. She smiled, pressing her cum-covered chest into yours.

Fifth... and final, she thought, squeezing you tight.

After a nice, warm shower with Moxxi, the two of you shared a drink, smiling at each other the whole while. She ran her fingers through your hair, her eyes full of admiration. You laughed before kissing her, feeling her soft, full red lips against yours. She chuckled into the kiss before pushing her tongue into your mouth, wrestling with yours. She moaned into you, squeezing both sides of your face while you passionately kissed one another. You embraced the gorgeous woman, making her squeeze you tighter.

Eventually, she broke the passionate kiss, looking at you with half-lidded eyes while biting her lip.

"I think it's time your sweetness was... *rewarded,*" she whispered, pulling your ear close to her lips. "I want you inside me, Anon."

You shivered in excitement, making her chuckle. She kissed your cheek before guiding you back to her bedroom, her fingers intertwined with yours.

You soon found yourself in her bedroom, the two of you completely nude as you continued your passionate kiss. Her slick tongue wrestled with yours as her hands gripped your ass tight, which you happily reciprocated. She broke the kiss, leaving several strands of saliva connecting your mouths. You took the opportunity to kiss her neck, making her exclaim in delight.

"Mmm, just when I thought you couldn't get any more attractive," she teased, her body trembled in desire. After a few more kisses, Moxxi pushed you to the bed, eyeing your body over.

You looked up at her with a playful smirk, jerking yourself off slowly to Mad Moxxi's huge rack. She laughed, bouncing them for your pleasure, before straddling you. She grinded her wet pussy into your manhood, her eyes meeting yours all the while. She smiled at you before leaning forward and gripping both your shoulders.

"Go grab a condom from the nightstand, sweetie," Moxxi whispered. "I'm not sure I'm ready for another kid just yet."

You nodded, reaching over to the nightstand and grabbing a box of condoms. Moxxi took it from you, pulling one out and rolling it around your length. She chuckled, stroking you gently before pushing it inside her. You let out a gasp of pleasure as her warmth surrounded you, the feeling of her walls around you driving you wild.

"Like it?" she teased, kissing your neck just as you had kissed hers.

You nodded, and as you did, her hips began rocking back and forth on your cock. She continued kissing your neck as she fucked you, increasing in speed with every kiss. She began licking up your neck to your lips, kissing you there once again with a smile on her face.

"Mmmm, Anon..." she purred. "I think I'm going to *love* being your girlfriend..."

"Haaah... me too..." you moaned.

She chuckled, slamming her hips down onto yours, her warm pussy squeezing around you over and over, all while she looked at you with desire in her eyes. She licked her fingers before squeezing your nipples, teasing them as she rode you fast and hard. You moaned, encouraging her to continue teasing you. She ran over them with her fingers over and over, making them just as hard as your dick was inside Moxxi.

"Mmm, let's see if you can last inside me~" Moxxi teased, winking at you. "Last a long time and I'll give you an *amazing* reward..."

"Haaaah... Isn't this amazing enough?" you moaned, your body shaking each time her hips slammed against yours.

She chuckled, kissing you once again. "You don't know how amazing it can be yet, Anon. I'm an experienced girl. I can do things to you that'll *blow your mind*."

Moxxi began riding you faster and harder, making you pant and moan in pleasure. She laughed, licking her lips as her womanhood surrounded you again and again, swallowing you up in its warmth, grinding against you with its bumpy texture, squeezing you tight like a lover's embrace. You closed your eyes, trying to focus on not cumming, trying to hold back your orgasm... until she leaned in close to your ear.

"I love you, baby~" she whispered, kissing your earlobe.

You moaned loud, your body trembling as load after load shot out, filling the condom with your jizz. She laughed as your came, your body shivering in ecstasy beneath her.

"Mmm, you *definitely* enjoyed that..." she teased, kissing your cheek.

"I l-love you too, Moxxi..." you panted. "S-sorry for cumming..."

She giggled, kissing you again as she hugged you tight, her huge tits pressed into your chest. "Don't worry, you lasted long enough."

"I did?"

She nodded, nuzzling her cheek against yours. "Ready for your reward?"

"S-sure... What is it, exactly?"

She looked you in the eyes, smiling mischievously. "*78 Position.*"

"*Hell yes.*"

This night was far from over, for either of you.

"Oh~!" Moxxi exclaimed as you bent her over the bar. "Someone's eager!"

"No complaints, right?" you asked, lining yourself up.

"Hell no," she replied, getting ready for you.

You slammed your raging hard-on into her ass, feeling her anus squeeze around you.

"Ah!" she gasped, feeling you filling her ass. "So that's why you wanted the lube~"

You chuckled, pounding her ass at a steady pace, making the beautiful woman moan for you. You slapped her ass, making her gasp and moan in pleasure. She pushed herself backwards into you, matching your rhythm perfectly. You couldn't help but laugh as she began calling out your name, her voice dripping with lust each time you slammed into her.

Moxxi looked into your eyes, biting her lip as you fucked her against the wall. You held her up by her legs, your rigid cock gliding into her again and again. She wrapped her arms around your head as you made love to her.

"Fuck, this is amazing..." she gasped before kissing you. "Anon, you-*ohhhhh*... You've seriously outdone... every other lover I've had..."

"Heh, *every* lover?" you teased.

"W-well... all of 'em that matter..." she chuckled, making you laugh as well. "Now, c'mon and... fuck me harder, sugar..."

"Anything for you~" you replied, slamming into her even more than before.

Before you knew it, you found yourself tied up and hanging from the ceiling by your arms. Moxxi chuckled, eyeing you up as she walked around your nude, exposed body.

"Well, well, Anon..." she chuckled, walking behind you and smacking your ass with a riding crop, making you yelp in surprise. "You might just beat Lilith in the ass department~"

"Heh, q-quite the compliment, mistress..." you gasped, feeling her arms wrap around you from behind, teasing your nipples and making you shiver with excitement.

"Mmmm... the rest of you is pretty good as well..." she chuckled, kissing your neck from behind. "I'm going to *love* having you as my toy..."

"J-just don't break me, alright?"

"Hm... we'll see." She licked your neck, making you gasp, before jerking you off from behind. "Now, don't cum and I'll let you go free... Are we clear?"

You nodded. "Y-yes, mistress..."

"Good. Boy."

"ROOM SERVICE!" Rena announced, barging in.

"Hey, Rena~" Moxxi greeted. "You're just in time. I'm having some *fun* with Anon."

Rena bit her lip, looking at your nude, hickey-covered body, tied up on the bar counter. "I can see that~"

"H-hey, Rena," you said. "Um... l-little help here?"

The kitsune looked you over before walking to you and kissing you passionately, gliding her hand over your chest and stomach to your hard, throbbing dick.

Moxxi chuckled, walking over to the kitsune before kissing her neck. "Missed you, cutie."

"Mmm, missed you, too~" Rena giggled, her three tails wagging behind her. "Wanna untie Anon and have a threeway?"

"Hell yeah," Moxxi replied, stroking your cheek. "But... let's have some one-on-one time first. It's been *so long* since we had fun together~"

Rena giggled, taking Moxxi by the hand as they walked into her bedroom.

"Um... girls?" you asked as the bedroom door slammed, leaving you on the counter. "Girls!?"

The sound of giggling and moaning from Moxxi's bedroom told you that you were gonna be here a while.

"Hehe, sorry, big guy," Rena said as she handed you dinner.

Moxxi stroked the back of your head, smiling at you. "Rena and I just wanted to catch up, that's all."

"Yeah, yeah..." you grumbled.

The kitsune winked at you playfully. "Will a cuddly, romantic threesome make it up to you?"

"Cuddly? Romantic?" You thought for a moment. "...Maybe."

The two girls laughed, both of them kissing your cheek.

"It's gonna be fun sharing a boyfriend with you, Moxxi," Rena giggled.

"Mmm, I know it~" Moxxi chuckled, licking your earlobe and making you shiver with excitement. "Anon's dick and your tongue... fuck, I'm wet already."

"Well, eat up first, and we'll all have fun together," the kitsune insisted.

The three of you enjoyed your meal, before soon enjoying one another's "company".

Hours passed, and like every night before, the time had come for you to wake up. You gave Moxxi a heartfelt goodbye (and several kisses) before leaving with Rena to the Lobby. There, you passed through the threshold, walking through the darkness until finally opening your eyes, waking up in your own bed, in your own room, in your own home... covered in hickeys.

"Y'know, this is kinda like the opposite of how Mad Moxxi was introduced," Rena said, leaning back on the Lobby couch as the Lewdstream played on the TV across from her.

"How so?" Marina asked, sitting beside her.

"Her first appearance in Borderlands *was as the host of a tournament," the kitsune continued. "And the winner would get to marry her."*

"Oh, I get it," Pearl said, plopping down beside Marina. "So, like, she entered a kind of 'tournament' where the prize was dating Anon."

"Only ours had a lot less death involved," Marina giggled.

"...Less?" Rena tilted her head.

"Oh, you know what I mean."

"Can't believe there's four days left," Pearl said, leaning her head against Marina.

"I know what you mean," Rena said. "These last six days went by too quickly."

"No way! Feels like over a month!"

Marina giggled, putting her arm around both girls. "Let's just watch the Lewdstream, okay?"

"Heh, don't gotta tell me twice," Rena said, rubbing herself through her kimono.

Pearl bit her lip, watching the acts of pleasure unfolding on screen jealously.

BONUS

Kiki sighed, the green-skinned Grookey girl leaning back on the couch.

"You okay?" you asked.

"Hm? Oh, of course, love," she replied. "It's just that... Torch has already become a Combusken, while I'm still a Grookey... I just wish I would evolve sooner."

"Aw, I'm sorr-"

Just then, you realized something was in your pocket. Fishing it out, you found a very strange Artifact...

Obtained Moxxi's Endowment!

Camilla (Fire Emblem: Fates)

Chapter 55: Camilla (Fire Emblem: Fates)

Every night, you dream of the Hotel Fantasia, where you can make love to anyone you wish. Tonight, you've chosen to smash Camilla from Fire Emblem: Fates! Now with 100% less (adopted) incest!

(Requested by Fehboi657 on Chapter 38, AnonymousContributor on Chapter 38, Emeraldo657 on Chapter 44, anonymous on Chapter 26, and DesertEagle93 on Chapter 47)

Every night for about half a year, you've dreamt of the same hotel floating in the void. "Hotel Fantasia," the sign above the entrance proudly declares. Inside, the beautiful kitsune receptionist Rena leads you to the room of any girl your heart desires, and you spend a marvelous night with them. Here, in the mysterious dream hotel Fantasia, all the worries of the day vanish in the gentle comfort of night.

And so, your slumbering heart asks itself: Who's next?

Almost as soon as you entered the Hotel, you found yourself pushed onto the ground by something very, very bouncy.

"Anon!" Rena exclaimed, rushing from her desk to you.

"I'm sorry, sweetheart!" the woman who knocked you over said, getting on her knees to help you up. Looking up, you saw what she looked like: fair skin, long flowing purple hair, and a pair of huge, soft breasts. This was definitely Camilla. "Here, take my hand."

You took the stunning woman's hand into your own, feeling a mutual shock of delight running through your bodies. She helped you up, much to the relief of Rena.

"You okay, big guy?" the kitsune asked.

You nodded. "Yeah, I'm fine."

"You poor thing," Camilla said sympathetically, stroking your head. "I'm sorry for knocking you over like that."

"I-it's alright," you assured her, unconsciously leaning against her soft, pillowy breasts. The two girls laughed as they watched you rest your head against her boobs.

"Mm, enjoying yourself, Anon?" Camilla teased.

You quickly realized what you were doing and tried to pull away, but she pulled you back, holding your face tightly against her bosom.

"Not to worry," Camilla assured, running her fingers through your hair. "I'm sure you've had a long day today. Let me rub your head..."

Rena giggled, watching the two of you embrace as she stroked your head. "You two are *soooo* cute together!"

Camilla laughed. "Thank you, Rena. Oh, how I envy all the time you've spent with my dear Anon..."

"You won't have to envy me for long," Rena assured, playfully elbowing the Nohrian princess. "So, ready to go to your room? You *did* win that contest, after all."

"Mmm, and what a reward this is..." Camilla chuckled, kissing your forehead. "Very well, then. Lead the way, Rena."

"I'm on Floor 195," Camilla explained, sitting on the elevator's cushioned bench next to you.

"Sure thing," Rena replied, typing it into the elevator's computer.

Camilla smiled at you adoringly, stroking your cheek while looking into your eyes. You returned the smile, putting an arm around her. She laughed before leaning close to you.

"Do me a favor," she whispered. "*Close your eyes.*"

You nodded, shutting your eyes for her. Almost immediately, you felt her soft, thick lips press tenderly against yours as she gently embraced you. She purred into your mouth as your lips glided against one another's, the two of you sharing a romantic kiss. You had expected her kisses to be more erotic and passionate; instead, this was pure, gentle *sweetness*.

She pulled away from you, a satisfied grin on her stunning face. "Mmm, your lips taste *just* like I imagined..."

You blushed, smiling from her words. She hugged you tight, pulling your head to her bountiful chest.

"HNNNNNNNG, IT'S SO CUTE!!!" Rena exclaimed, gripping her heart.

You and Camilla laughed together before sharing one more kiss.

And then another.

And then another.

DING DONG

"My room is just down the hall, Anon," Camilla said, taking you by the hand as the elevator doors opened. Her soft fingers interlocked with yours as she led you from the elevator.

"Hehe, mind if I hold his other hand?" Rena asked, intertwining her fingers with your free hand.

"Not at all," Camilla said, giggling. "Mm, aren't his hands just the *best*?"

"Yeah... they're so warm..."

"And so soft, too..."

You blushed as the two girls continued heaping praise upon you, still showering you with affection as you headed towards Camilla's room.

"Here we are, Anon~" Camilla said, stopping in front of a door. "Room 36."

"I'll leave you two cuties alone," Rena said, giving you a hug before leaving.

"Take care, Rena!" Camilla called, waving her off. "Isn't she wonderful?"

"She's awesome," you said, putting an arm around Camilla. "Just like you."

"You flatter me," the Nohrian princess blushed, kissing your cheek. "Well, then, shall you join me inside?"

The two of you walked inside, Camilla shutting the door behind you. Her room was elegantly designed; of particular note was her elegant canopy bed at the other end of the room, its purple blanket covered in rose petals.

"I love your room," you said, looking around.

Camilla snaked her arms around you from behind, resting her hands on your chest as her massive boobs pressed tight against your back. "You'll love it even more when we're through, my darling Anon..."

You blushed, leaning back into her and sighing contently.

"Oh? How adorable..." she giggled, one hand still on your chest while the other stroked the top of your head.

Camilla led you to her petal-covered bed, laying you down and planting a kiss on your lips before leaving to her bathroom. Moments later, she came back, wearing a silky nightgown that exposed her rather toned arms and legs, as well as her incredible cleavage. She smiled at you, leaning forward to show her breasts off more.

"Enjoying the view, my Anon?" she asked, grinning.

You nodded. "You're really hot," you said without thinking.

Camilla laughed, laying down next to you. "And you're so *cute*~" she cooed, stroking your cheek with her fingertips. "Mm, and your face is to *die* for... You're so handsome, Anon..."

"Thanks..." you replied, blushing and looking away.

"Aw, is someone feeling shy?" Camilla giggled, pulling you close to her chest. "Just relax, Anon. Relax in my *soft, cozy pillows*."

You sighed happily, feeling her exceptionally-soft breasts pressed against your face. You smiled, nuzzling into her chest.

"You make my heart *race.* Can you hear it?" she asked sweetly, stroking the back of your head as she held you close.

You nodded, making her giggle again.

"How wonderful," she sighed, beaming at you. "Are you getting sleepy, Anon? Shall I sing you a lullaby?"

Before you could respond, you found yourself surrounded by her wonderful singing voice as you drifted off to sleep between her breasts, the sound of her heartbeat vibrating against your cheek...

"Sweet dreams..." she whispered as you fell asleep.

Eventually, you woke up, still smothered in her massive cleavage. You gently crawled up her body, admiring her beautiful face as she slept. You kissed her on the lips, making her grin as her eyes opened.

"Anon... you're so gentle when you wake me..." she said before yawning.

"It's weird to fall asleep in a dream," you thought aloud.

"Mm-hm, but it's *wonderful* to wake up next to you..." she giggled dreamily, hugging you tight. "Right next to you..."

You shared yet another kiss, her lips gliding against yours elegantly as she shared her passion with you. Soon, she began kissing your chin, then along your jawline to your ear.

"Want to have a bath together?" she asked, teasing your earlobe with her tongue. "Sharing a bath with your *onee-chan* would be so nice, wouldn't it?"

"Anything for you," you said, kissing her soft cheek in return.

Camilla laughed, hugging you tight before leading you to the bathroom.

"Let me disrobe you, Anon~" Camilla said seductively, removing your shirt slowly. "Mm, such a nice body..."

"It could be better," you replied modestly.

She smirked. "Maybe. Perhaps I should train you to ride a wyvern into combat. That would get you *nice and toned*~"

"Uh, l-let's consider that for another time," you stuttered.

Camilla laughed, caressing your chest. "You're perfect just the way you are, Anon. So cute, so handsome... and so *delicious...*"

You shuddered from her seductive touch, almost trembling as her hands caressed down your sides and reached for your pajama pants, pulling them down your hips and exposing your erection to the bathroom's cool air.

"Oh!" Camilla gasped upon seeing your manhood. "You're hard already? I didn't even notice~"

Oof... you thought.

The Nohrian princess began rubbing you up and down with her fingertips. "This is the first penis I've ever touched, Anon. It's very stiff... yet soft at the same time..."

"*Ahh*..." you breathed, trembling at her attentive touch.

"Am I making you feel good?" she asked, her breath tickling the head of your dick. "Your penis looks marvelous, by the way. I love the color... the shape... *the smell...*" Camilla giggled, pecking the tip with a kiss. "I'll be sure to wash it thoroughly. You'd like that, won't you?"

You nodded, smiling dumbly.

Camilla kissed up your stomach to your lips, making out with you once again. "Would you like to see me naked, Anon?" she asked.

"YES, PLEASE," you replied calmly.

Camilla laughed once again, her nightgown dropping to the ground slowly. Her huge, G-cup breasts bounced as the fabric fell from her body, and your eyes couldn't help but notice her large, purple nipples. She winked at you, teasing them with her fingers to turn you on. Her fingers trailed down her body to her pussy, spreading her full lips apart to show herself off to you.

"Look how wet you've made me, Anon," she said sweetly. You got on your knees to look more closely at her womanhood, making her giggle. "See how it glistens in the light? That's because of you."

"Awesome..." you gasped, grabbing her hips and licking up her slit.

Camilla gasped. "Ah! A-Anon~!" she exclaimed, though not unhappily, pushing your head away. "L-let's wait until *after* our shower, alright?" she blushed, biting her lip in excitement.

You nodded. "Okay."

Camilla kissed you once again before guiding you to her shower. You stood in its warmth next to her, washing each other's bodies adoringly. You couldn't help but start with her breasts, making her laugh. She scrubbed your back happily, her eyes gazing into yours all the while. You began washing down her toned, muscular, curvy body, washing every inch of her skin. As you reached her vagina, you began rubbing it gently, making her gasp and moan with a lustful grin on her face.

"I like where this is going," she purred, "but I want to get there even *faster!*"

She grabbed your length, making you throb in excitement. She licked her lips hungrily, teasing your manhood with her soft, wet hand, all while you began fingering her. Camilla threw her head back, moaning in pleasure with a wide grin on her face as you rubbed her g-spot, making her tremble with excitement. You kissed her neck as you did so, making her let go of your penis and instead embrace you tight, squeezing her huge breasts against you. She panted your name gleefully, stroking your head as you fingerbanged her.

"Anon, *yes!!*" she cried, her curvaceous, muscular body trembling in pleasure as she embraced you. You felt her muscles contract inside her as she came on your fingers, squirting hard. She panted, kissing you passionately in gratitude. "Well, Anon... I don't know what to say," she panted. "But... thank you. That was... *very* refreshing..."

"Glad I could help," you smirked.

She winked at you in return, smirking as well. "I should reward you... once we're done washing each other..." She kissed you again, giggling into your lips. "I'm so happy we can be together like this. I don't know what I'd do without you..." she whispered.

"I love you, Camilla," you whispered.

Her hug got even tighter. "Your 'big sis' loves you, too~" she giggled, kissing your cheek.

"So, you're my 'big sis' now?"

"Only in the sense that I promise to take care of you..." She smiled warmly at you. "After all, what young man doesn't want a lover who can protect them? Just tell me who I need to kill to make you happy, sweetie."

"Kill!?"

Camilla laughed. "Sorry, sorry. I have a bad habit of making dark jokes like that."

You chuckled, and the two of you continued washing each other happily.

After the shower, you found yourself on her bed again, the two of you completely nude this time. Her full lips were now painted a dark purple, curling into a bright smile as she sat between your legs. You were laying down in front of her, your head resting on her pillows as her soft hands caressed your shaft and balls. Her gentle, tender touch made you shudder in anticipation, your rock-hard erection throbbing for the gorgeous woman before you.

"You've been *naughty*," Camilla teased, licking her lips slowly for you as she massaged your manhood. "I wonder... is *this* what you do

when you're all alone?"

You sighed contently, your voice shaking in excitement as you moaned for her. "Do you?" you asked playfully.

"Darling, what a scandalous question!" Camilla laughed. "But, if you must know..." Her hands sped up, pumping you faster as she grinned. "*Every. Single. Night*."

You threw your head back, already gasping in pleasure.

She bit her lip, watching you writhe in delight from her hands. "I enjoy thinking about you, my dear. I'm dreamt of you for so long, imagining you close to me. And here you are... So eager to *explode* between my fingers..."

"*Haaah*... you're really good at that..." you moaned.

She smiled at you, winking before leaning forward, pressing her full, purple lips to the head of your cock. Her hand continued pumping up and down your shaft, squeezing your manhood tight with each stroke, while her other hand massaged your balls tenderly, gently squeezing them every so often. She looked down at your penis adoringly, gazing at your throbbing manhood as she jerked you off. Her purple lips curled into a sweet smile, full of love for your cock. She looked back at you, smiling as her eyes met yours.

"Do you have any idea how much I love you?" she asked, grinning as she looked back at your length in her hands.

"I'm- *haaah*... I'm starting to get the idea..." you replied.

"Oh, you don't know *anything* yet, darling," she cooed, kissing the tip of your erection yet again. "But I'm willing to show you... *very* willing..."

Her kisses continued, her full lips squishing against your rigid erection as she pressed kiss after kiss, leaving large purple lipstick

marks each time. Her handjob continued, still pumping you as her soft lips glided across your head, over and over, occasionally followed by her slick tongue travelling up the base of your head to the very tip, ending in yet another sweet kiss. She winked at you every so often, silently reminding you that this was *all for you.*

She took your head into her mouth, sucking it gently as her tongue swirled in circles. Her lips squeezed tight around the tip, leaving a large purple ring around it. She looked at you and winked as she suckled your cock's head, before going further down your shaft. Up and down her head went, bobbing along your length, her lips and tongue gliding down your shaft before ascending once more. Her tongue swiftly licked back and forth with each thrust, in either direction, stimulating the backside of your trembling manhood.

"Mmmph... C-Camilla..." you moaned, your body shivering in pleasure. You sat up slightly, pushing her curly purple hair away from her face.

She pulled from your cock, a line of saliva connecting it to her mouth. "Thank you, Anon," she said with a grin. "Such a thoughtful boy... I'm going to *love* being your bride..."

You blushed, and got even redder as she continued jerking you off, biting her lip as her hand moved even faster than before. She looked down at you with a lewd smirk, almost smug about how much pleasure she was filling your shivering body with. She winked at you, her smooth hand gliding up and down your rigid flesh, particularly stimulating the head of your cock. You panted as you moaned her name, only encouraging the Nohrian princess to go even faster.

She smiled at you, before leaning down once again to kiss the tip of your penis, opening her mouth slightly to tickle it with her slick tongue. She pulled away from you, continuing to jerk your saliva-slick cock as she looked into your eyes, smiling at you all the while.

"My color looks simply *stunning* on you," she teased, licking her lips.

You chuckled awkwardly, still shaking from her magical handjob and blowjob.

"Mmm, my precious boy..." she whispered, before continuing to suck you off. Her full, thick lips bobbed up and down your shaft, her eyes fixated on you all the while, giving you butterfly kisses as she sucked you off. She jerked you off even faster, pumping you with incredible strength as her hand wrapped around you even tighter. She leaned back once again, pulling away from you while her hand slowed down, massaging you at a steady yet calm pace. She winked at you, massaging her large, G-cup breast and nipple with one hand while jerking you with the other.

"You're so sexy, Camilla..." you sighed, your body trembling with desire.

"It's only the beginning, my dear~" she replied, blowing you a kiss while squeezing her nipple. "Do you like my breasts? I know you dozed off in them earlier, but I just *love* hearing you talk."

"I- *ahhh*... I love them..." you replied, gazing at the hand kneading her soft flesh. "Your boobs are... so awesome..."

She giggled, leaning forward once again to plant kiss after kiss down the side of your shaft, looking up at you every so often as her thick, purple lips left their mark as they traveled downward. She giggled into your dick, planting one final kiss at the base of your cock before kissing back up your underside, licking the tip as she approached it. She gave you a wide grin.

"I'm surprised you've lasted so long, Anon," she winked at you.

"I'm- *haaah*... surprised too..." you moaned.

She winked at you before letting go of your cock. "I think it's time *you* took the lead, darling."

Camilla laid down before you, urging you to come closer with one finger. You nodded, holding your hard cock in your hand as you guided it between her huge, soft, bouncy G-cups. She chuckled, pressing her massive mammaries around your length, holding you in.

"You look so dreamy~" she sighed, laying beneath you as you pumped into her breasts, thrusting slowly into her cleavage.

"*Haah*... I probably look like a sweaty mess after what you did with me..." you panted, fucking the gorgeous woman's tits.

"Hmhm, you looked positively *adorable*," Camilla assured you, winking at you. "So, how does it feel, beloved? Thrusting into the breasts *that will someday* ***swell*** *with our child's milk?*"

"R-really good," you replied, blushing and shaking with desire. You leaned forward, squeezing one of her breasts gently, feeling her hand beneath yours.

Camilla laughed, massaging your cock as you kept humping her cleavage. "What shall we name our children, Anon? I quite like the name Kana, personally. Or perhaps Dwyer, or Sophie, or Midori, or Ignatius, or Velouria, or-"

"Haaah... h-how many children are you planning to have!?"

"Oh? However many you can give me, of course!" Camilla exclaimed happily. "But I'm willing to cap it off at eleven. After all, we have to think of all the *other* beautiful women you've courted. Mmm... I used to be so jealous of them for having you, but now... now I'm jealous that they've had you longer!"

You laughed, and she with you.

"Then we'll just have to make up for it, huh?" you teased.

She smirked, winking at you. "*Yes, we shall.*"

You felt a jolt of desire rush through your body, making you more aroused than ever. You pulled away from her creamy, enormous tits and crawled down to her pussy.

"Time to play~" she purred, her voice and pussy dripping with lust. "Make love to me. *Put a child in me, Anon.*"

"Y-yes," you replied, your body shivering and your cock hard as diamonds. You pressed the tip to her vagina gently, searching for the hole. Camilla bit her lip, leaning forward to help guide your cock into her.

And as soon as your tip was inside, the two of you were wrapped in a wave of sudden pleasure, your eyes widening in euphoria as you were connected. Camilla's hand immediately began rubbing her clit as you began thrusting yourself further into her, pounding her pink pussy at an steady but arousing pace. Her warm, wet walls surrounded your shaft, gently milking you with each thrust.

"Does it feel good?" Camilla panted, shaking in lust. "Your hard penis is- ah! *Oh, this feels good...*!"

"I love you, Camilla..." you moaned, gripping her wide hips tight as you slammed into her, gaining speed and momentum with each pleasure-filled thrust.

"I- AH! I love you, too, my beloved! Ohhh, don't stop!"

Your bodies slammed together, faster and faster, her soaking pussy wrapping around you as she pleasured herself before you. You locked eyes, the beautiful woman beneath you biting her lip in pleasure as her body shook and shivered, feeling you pound her lovingly. You felt her hips grind into yours, humping up at the same rhythm that you thrust into her.

You both found yourselves moaning and panting, refusing to look away from each other's pleasured faces. You leaned forward, still thrusting into her, in order to kiss her. She eagerly accepted your

lips, kissing you again and again as her lips glided against yours, sharing a loving kiss full of mutual desire. As the sound of your hips meeting hers began to *splash* with the juices of her desire, her wet tongue met yours in your mouth, dancing with yours in a passionate, longing kiss.

You squeezed her breasts, massaging them as your hips and hers increased in speed, still matching one another's rhythm. Your kiss only became more and more intense, almost outdoing the insane intercourse your lower halves were experiencing. The stunning knight gripped the bedsheets beneath her, still littered with rose petals that bounced as you fucked the woman who put them there.

She laughed into your lips, the pleasure driving her wild with lust. Her soaking-wet womanhood continued massaging your cock as you entered her, every bump and ridge gleefully accepting you into their embrace. Her legs wrapped around your waist, locking you in place as the desire to orgasm increased in her.

"I'm going to cum, Anon~!" she said, almost *growling* in desire, before continuing to make out with you.

Her tongue and yours began wrestling as your passion intensified, your hips splashing against hers again and again, making her shiver with ecstasy. She let go of the bedsheets to instead grip your body, her nails digging into your back as her legs and thighs squeezed you tighter into her pussy. She virtually *screamed* into your mouth, tremors of pleasure exploding through her curvaceous form as she came, a massive squirting orgasm blasting through her.

And as the heat, the wetness, the intensity of her rhythm increased, you soon found yourself joining her. Jolts of ecstasy blasted through you, shooting load after load into her wet, eager pussy. You humped into her harder and harder, before finally subsiding, the two of you tired yet happy.

You laid down next to her, your upper bodies drenched in sweat while your lower bodies were drenched in your combined orgasms.

You looked at each other, smiling brilliantly at one another before laughing.

"Oh, what a *naughty* gift coming from you, Anon. *I like it*," she teased.

"Heheh, glad you enjoyed," you chuckled, blushing. "Guess I'll be a dad soon."

Camilla chuckled. "It may be an awkward time to say this, but I took a contraceptive earlier. No children for us yet~"

"...Oh. Alright."

"You sound so disappointed!" she laughed. "Are you *really* ready to be a father, Anon? You should probably wait a while..."

"Yeah, but... I think I'd like having you as a wife."

Camilla gasped, blushing a bright red as her eyes sparkled with joy. "Oh, darling, how *wonderful!* Give me a big hug to celebrate~"

"Celebrate?" you asked, gladly embracing her as she requested.

She gave you a sweet, almost motherly smile. "*Becoming each other's betrothed*."

Camilla patted her lap, smiling at you. "I'm all ready!" she said sweetly. "It's time for you to rest your precious little head in my lap. Would you like a lullaby as well? I know how hard it is to fall asleep sometimes."

"...Camilla, I'm a grown-ass man."

She pouted. "Aww, are you sure?"

"I never said no," you replied, already resting your head on her thick, soft thighs.

Camilla giggled, already stroking your head. "It was *adorable* when you fell asleep earlier in my breasts. I could just sit and stare at your cute little sleeping face for hours."

"You're so sweet, Camilla..." you sighed, resting contently in her lap while her fingers ran through your hair.

"Is it alright if I kiss your cheeks while you're asleep?" she teased.

"Mmm-hmm..." you replied, nodding as your mind drifted. *I could get used to her lap...*

"I love you so much darling..." she whispered. "Don't you ever leave me... I'd hate to think what I might do..."

"Hm?"

"Oh, nothing~" she giggled, continuing to stroke and caress your head.

As soon as you left the bathroom, Camilla waved for you to come to her table. In your absence, she had put on a lavish purple swimsuit, with a silky lavender skirt around her thighs.

"Anon!" she greeted, grinning as you approached. "Shall we go to the hot spring?"

"S-sure," you said, unable to take your eyes away from her G-cup breasts.

"Hm?" She tilted her head. "Oh! You must've noticed this!" she said, pulling a rolled-up map from her cleavage. "This is a map of Nohr. See all these circles? Each one represents a place I've dreamed of visiting with you."

"Wow... I don't know what you say," you gasped, looking at all the areas she circled on the map.

"First on the list is this field of flowers here," she said, pointing to one area. "It's absolutely sublime, a living work of art. This circle is a cavern filled with sparkling crystals and mysterious rock formations. And, last but not least, a secluded hot spring, much larger than the one at this Hotel."

"...We're still going to the one here though, right?"

"Oh, yes!" she exclaimed, embracing you. "And I can't *wait* to cuddle with you in the warmth of the hot springs..."

"I'm still looking forward to those spots in Nohr," you said, nuzzling your cheek into her pillowy breasts. "It'd be amazing to go on dates with you..."

She smiled at you sweetly before kissing your forehead. "Don't worry, Anon. We will. *I promise.*"

KNOCK KNOCK

"Come in~" Camilla greeted.

The door opened, revealing a silver-haired woman in a black-and-gray nightgown.

"Corrin?" you asked.

"Um, h-hi, Anon," she said shyly, closing the door before approaching you. "It's uh, nice to meet you."

"Well, go on, Anon," Camilla urged. "Give her a *biiiig* hug."

"Uh, you're okay with that, right?" you asked her.

Corrin nodded, extending her arms wide.

You hugged her tight, squeezing her gently. You felt her getting warmer by the second, her arms embracing you tighter and tighter

as the seconds went on.

"D'awwww!" Camilla squealed. "Corrin, you look so happy!"

"Th-thank you, Camilla," Corrin said.

"Oh, don't act so shy," the Nohrian princess urged. "You're such a beast on the battlefield. Why play so coy now?"

"U-um...!" the silver-haired woman stuttered.

You ran your fingers through her hair, managing to calm her down a little. "You're really beautiful, Corrin."

"...Thank you, Anon," she replied, sighing contently in your arms. "I... really like you."

The two of you broke the hug before sitting on the bed, with Camilla on one side and Corrin on the other.

"So... *Conquest* or *Birthright*?" you asked.

"*Smash Bros.,*" Corrin replied.

"...Ah."

"ROOM SERVICE!" Rena announced as she entered.

"Ah, welcome!" Camilla greeted.

"Hey, you two," the kitsune said, winking at you. "I saw Corrin on the Lewdstream before I went to make you two dinner. You guys didn't do anything... *naughty* while I was gone, right?"

"Oh, no, no," Camilla assured her.

"We just hugged for a while, that's all," you chimed in.

"Good," Rena replied, grinning widely. "Because if she did anything to Anon-"

"I'd recommend not threatening Corrin in front of me, Rena," Camilla said, her demeanor suddenly stone-cold.

"Ack! S-sorry!!"

"Glad we could come to an understanding," Camilla said with a smile. "Now, then, shall we enjoy our dinner?"

"So? How is it?" Rena asked, you and Camilla sitting at the latter's table.

"Delicious as always," you said.

"Was this food enchanted? How can regular food taste this good?" Camilla said in awe, taking another bite of Rena's meal.

Rena giggled, scratching the back of her head. "Aw, y'know, I might've had a little practice~"

You and Camilla smiled at one another as you ate. Occasionally, she would stab into her food before feeding it you, and while you returned the favor.

"HNNNNNNG, TOO CUTE, TOO CUTE!" Rena squealed in delight, making you and Camilla laugh.

After dinner, you and Camilla continued to spend time together, but like every night, the time eventually came to wake up. You said your heartfelt goodbyes to Camilla, who returned them with a sorrowful hug and many, many kisses. You promised to see her again before leaving with Rena to the Lobby. There, you said goodbye to her as well, passing through the threshold and, eventually, awakening in your own bed, as you did every night.

Only this time, with a map of Nohr in your hand, reminding you of where your new girlfriend wishes to take you.

...This is an authentic map of a country in another universe. You gotta frame this!

"Seriously, though, how are these Fire Emblem *characters so good at Splatoon?" Pearl asked, exasperated.*

Rena chuckled. "It's not just Splatoon. Lyn kicks my ass at Street Fighter."

"STREET FIGHTER?"

Marina laughed, putting an arm around Pearl. "Let's not think about it too hard, Pearlie. What matters is that she won the contest."

"Yeah, yeah..." the Inkling grumbled.

Rena checked her tablet, looking at the Splatfest results. "Let's see... ah! Alcina's next!"

"You mean the Resident Evil VIII *vampire lady?" Marina asked.*

"She's even weirder!" Pearl exclaimed. "Like, she's a vampire from the 50's! How'd she learn how to use a Nintendo Switch!?"

"I think you're just jealous of her enormous boobs," the kitsune teased.

And that was how Pearl kicked Rena's ass.

Alcina Dimitrescu (Maiden/Resident Evil Village...

Chapter 56: Alcina Dimitrescu (Maiden/Resident Evil Village)

Every night, you dream of the Hotel Fantasia, where you can make love to anyone you wish. Tonight, you've chosen Alcina Dimitrescu, the Mistress of Castle Dimitrescu! This time, though, being caught by her isn't much of a threat~

(Requested by Karmaniac on Chapter 39 and Louis on Chapter 44)

Be prepared for quite a bit of canon divergence, as well as a shorter-than-usual chapter. Things are getting very hectic IRL right now, so please be patient with me.

As an aside, as I'm writing this, some madlad edited her Wikia (ahem, *Fandom*) article to start with "Countess 'mommy milkers' Alcina Dimitrescu", and honestly, good on them.

Every night for about half a year, you've dreamt of the same hotel floating in the void. "Hotel Fantasia," the sign above the entrance proudly declares. Inside, the beautiful kitsune receptionist Rena leads you to the room of any girl your heart desires, and you spend a marvelous night with them. Here, in the mysterious dream hotel Fantasia, all the worries of the day vanish in the gentle comfort of night.

And so, your slumbering heart asks itself: Who's next?

What A Horny-ble Night to Have A Curse

Rating: Explicit

Archive Warning: Creator Chose Not To Use Archive Warnings

Categories: F/M

Fandoms: RPF (Real Person Fanfiction)

Relationships: Female!Reader/Vampire!Anon, Female!Reader/Anon

Characters: Reader, Female!Reader, Anon, Vampire!Anon - Freeform

Additional Tags: Alternate Universe - Vampire, Hurt/Comfort, Angst, Blood, Vampire Curse, Blood As Lube, Tears As Lube, Oral Sex, Vaginal Sex, Anal Sex, Romantic Fluff, Mutual Masturbation, Masturbation, Multiple Orgasms, Missionary Position, Female Reader, Mating Press, So much mating press you guys have no idea, Happy Ending, No beta reader we die like Dokuko & Shirohime

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"...*Interesting* tags, here," you observed, looking at the computer screen.

"Shut upppp..." Rena bemoaned, her face in her hands.

"So, you wanna fuck me in vampire cosplay?" you teased, nudging her with your shoulder.

The three-tailed kitsune girl merely growled, burying her face further into her hands. "You weren't supposed to see this..."

"Hey, I happen to *like* your writing," you insisted, putting your arm around her.

She sighed, leaning back in her chair. "Geez... Ah, well. Speaking of vampires, tonight's girl is the big titty goth queen from *Resident Evil: Village*."

"You mean Alcina?"

Rena nodded, calming down. "Yep. Don't ask me how she managed to get third place in the Splatfest, though."

"I've learned to stop questioning these things," you replied, making her laugh.

"Going down~" Rena announced as she typed the floor number into the elevator computer. "Basement 6, here we come!"

You sat down on the cushioned couch at the back of the elevator. "You seem pretty upbeat."

"Hm? Aren't I always?"

"Not when the basement floors are involved," you replied.

Rena sat down beside you, smiling as she put an arm behind your head. "Well, you've fucked- let's see, Dark Samus, those three zombie girls, Bowsette- That's *five* Basement girls already, and nothing bad happened." She kissed your cheek before giggling. "I used to be so worried that something bad would happen to you, but... I guess I underestimated how much we all loved you. Hehe, guess you rubbed off on me."

"I know, right?" you chuckled, leaning your head back against the rumbling elevator's wall. "It's still a shock to me how many girls like me. Hell, you're in *love* with me. It's... honestly hard to believe."

Rena sighed, nuzzling her head into yours. "It's easy for me to believe."

"I... still feel like I don't deserve you..." you replied.

"Anon..." Rena kissed your cheek, her three fluffy fox tails pushing behind your back. "You're sweet, kind, honest, hard-working,

sensitive... Any girl would be lucky to have you. Please don't feel like you don't deserve us."

You felt yourself start to tear up. You hugged the soft kitsune woman beside you, making her gasp.

"Thank you, Rena. I love you."

Rena sighed, embracing you in return. "I love you, too... and so does everyone else. Don't ever forget that, okay?"

DING DONG

"And here we are," Rena announced. "Floor- erm, Basement 6!"

You and Rena left the elevator... and were immediately surrounded by a horde of faceless (albeit very busty) nurses.

"HWAH!?" Rena exclaimed. "A-an ambush? Seriously!?"

"Sex... Anon sex..." they groaned, even without mouths. *"Sex with Anon... fuck Anon... ANON FUCK!!"*

"Anon, stand back!" Rena exclaimed, her third tail glowing. "I know how to handle these-"

Just then, a nearby door swung open, its giant inhabitant storming out of it and smacking the (admittedly kinda sexy) creatures away.

"Begone!" the giantess roared.

"Huh?" Rena hopped back in shock, her tail no longer glowing.

As the gaggle of *Silent Hill* nurses were knocked away, making them flee in terror, the woman turned to you.

"Anon... So, we finally meet," she said. The mature, extremely tall (and exceptionally curvy) woman wore a familiar white dress and

hat. Her pale-white face looked down at you, her bright red lips curling into a smile. You quickly realized this was Alcina Dimitrescu.

"Hey," you replied.

Just then, she grabbed both sides of your body, making you gasp as she lifted you into the air, pinning you against the wall. Her smile never changed as she held you there, her voluptuous breasts pressing against you. "Mmmm... aren't you a handsome little manthing?"

Before you could even reply, Alcina smashed her lips against yours, nearly overshadowing your whole face with their size. Despite being so much bigger than you, her kiss still felt soft, sweet, and romantic, especially as her tongue slowly snaked its way into your mouth, playfully teasing yours. The kiss continued, only increasing in passion as she held you there.

"Damn, that's hot," Rena whispered, biting her lip. *"Gotta find me a giant girl... Oh* ffffuck*, that tongue..."*

Alcina pulled away from your lips, smiling at you. "Care to join me inside, Anon?"

"Yes, please..." you replied, grinning from the intense kiss.

She laughed, carrying you in her arms into her room.

"S-see you later, Anon," Rena said, waving you off before returning to her elevator, fingering herself as it ascended.

The nine-foot-tall woman laid you on her bed before laying next to you. Her white dress clung to her incredible curves, even more impressive than you remembered from the game. You could hardly take your eyes off her wide hips or huge breasts.

She smiled at you yet again, her hand running behind your head to stroke your hair. "How have you been, Anon? Looking forward to tonight?"

"Yes, definitely," you replied, pulling your eyes from her body to look at her face.

Alcina chuckled, before extending her claws and slashing down the front of your shirt, ripping it off. You yelped, surprised by her sudden "attack".

"Sorry, Anon," she smirked. "I didn't mean to frighten you. I just couldn't wait to get a look at that adorable body of yours..." She licked her lips, retracting her claws before running her hands down your body. "Mmm... such a tasty manthing you are..."

You shivered as Alcina touched you, before leaning forward to kiss your chest, leaving a bright red lipstick mark.

"You should feel honored," she teased. "I use *very* expensive lipstick. Of course, I don't mind covering your *delicious* body in my kisses..."

"I don't mind either," you replied, chuckling nervously.

Alcina's kisses continued down your body to your crotch, where she gleefully pulled your pants to your ankles, exposing your already-throbbing erection. She licked her lips, making you shudder in anticipation. She looked up at your face, winking at you before kissing back up your body to your face.

"I *adore* you, my Anon~" she whispered, before getting off the bed. She undid her white dress, dropping it to the floor. Her curvy, thick, pale body was completely exposed to you, from her colossal breasts to her wide hips. She winked at you, leaning forward and bouncing her white breasts for you, cupping them in her hands and squeezing them. She laughed as your eyes scanned her curvaceous form, getting back on the bed with you and putting her arms around you.

"You're so beautiful, Alcina," you said, smiling as you cuddled with her.

"Mmm, I could say the same for you~" she teased, kissing your neck hard. You couldn't help but let out a small moan as the giantess left a huge hickey on your neck. "Oh, Anon... we're going to have *so much fun...*"

Alcina pushed you against the wall before sliding down your body, smothering you in her massive, soft breasts before kissing you tenderly. Her kisses continued down to your crotch, where she wrapped your erection in her warm, wet mouth, eagerly sucking you off. You moaned, your arms against the wall as she gave you an incredible blowjob, her tongue tickling the underside of your eager, throbbing erection.

"*Haah*... A-Alcina..." you moaned.

She winked at you, circling your length with her tongue before pulling off of you, a line of saliva connecting her mouth to you. "Does my little manthing enjoy this?" she chuckled, licking her lips. "Mmm, judging by how red your face is, I think you do~"

You nodded, shivering in excitement.

Alcina suddenly slammed her leg above your head, making you face her wet vagina, dripping with desire.

"I know it's not as pretty as other girls' vaginas," she admitted, "but won't you please eat me out?"

You nodded, slamming your face into her crotch and slowly teasing her womanhood. She moaned, feeling your tongue circling her, teasing her clit and gliding against her vulva. She purred, pushing her hips into you, pressing your head against the wall. Your lips and tongue continued to work her, making her even wetter than before.

She moaned, grinding against your face, making it difficult to breathe.

"*Ahhhh*... such a nimble little mouse~" she purred.

Eventually, she pulled away from you, both feet on the ground, before grabbing you in her arms and carrying you to the bed, slamming you onto her bed once again. Your hard, wet cock throbbed, sending shockwaves of desire through your body. The same was true for Alcina, who stood over you as she played with her soaking wet vagina, making her shiver with lust.

"You'll be the first man in over a hundred years to make love to me," Alcina purred. "Of course, if I could change the past, I'd have made you my first and only lover."

You couldn't speak, laying in stunned silence as the tall woman straddled your erection, the tip of your cock kissing her entrance, its warmth and wetness making you shiver in anticipation. She bit her lip, lowering herself over you, surrounding your cock in her wet, warm pussy. You panted, your eyes wide as she enveloped you inside her.

"Ahhhhhhh~" she sighed. "It's been *so long...* I need you, Anon..."

Before you could respond, she lifted her hips up and slammed down on you again. She smiled wickedly above you as she fucked you from above, grabbing your arms and putting them behind your head. Her body slapped against yours loudly, again and again, her huge tits pressing against your face as her pale flesh surrounded yours.

"Slick... wet... warm..." she moaned, grinding herself against your cock as she made love to you.

Her soaking wet pussy *splashed* against you, her body conquering yours over and over. She licked her red lips, moaning your name again and again, laughing as the pleasure blasted through her enormous body.

"You're- *mmmmph*- You're going to cum inside me, Anon," she whispered, almost growling in lust. "Every drop of your seed- *AH!* will fill me up..."

She embraced you from above, still fucking you fast and hard, her hips slamming against your cock and surrounding you in her soaking heat.

"A-Alcina!!" you cried out, your face smothered in her huge tits. "I-*I love you...!*"

"Ohhhhhh~!" she moaned, hugging you even tighter. "I love you, too, my little manthing!!"

Just as she said those words, you felt yourself explode inside her, shivering beneath the giant, soft woman above you. You couldn't help but moan as your orgasm rushed through your body, releasing inside her warm, wet pussy.

"Mmmmm..." she sighed, slowing down her hips until finally stopping, resting on top of you as she ran her fingers through her hair. She smiled sweetly at you, caressing you tenderly. "Are you finished?"

You chuckled. "F-for now," you panted.

She smirked, slowly continuing to ride you, still pumping her hips up and down. She licked her lips, giving you yet another wicked grin.

"W-Wait, I-"

"*I just can't help myself*," she teased, fucking you even harder and faster than before.

Despite your screams of pleasure begging her to stop, Alcina just kept going, laughing as she made love to you.

"*So sorry* for tiring you out, Anon," Alcina apologized, setting the table before you.

"It's alright," you replied, smiling at her. "I understand."

"Such a sweet young man," she chuckled, pouring a glass of wine. "If only other men were like you. Care for a glass of wine?" she asked, setting the wine in front of you.

"Sure, I'd love som- *uhhhhhhhhhhhh*...."

"...Merlot."

"*Oh okay*," you replied, taking a sip.

Alcina licked her lips as she surrounded your cock with her massive, plump breasts.

"It's so *hard* finding a bra that fits these..." she bemoaned, rubbing her pale white bosom against your length. "But it seems like that's not the *only* hard thing~"

"*Haaah*... th-they're really soft..."

She laughed, winking at you before continuing to beat you off with her breasts. You humped up into them, matching her rhythm.

"You really seem to be enjoying yourself~" she teased, leaning forward to kiss you, all while her soft tits squeezed you tight. "Enjoy yourself to the fullest, my Anon... *and cum.*"

KNOCK KNOCK

"Hm? Come in," Alcina said.

The door opened slowly. "Room service!" Rena announced, entering with a cart of food. "Oh? Heheh, nice~"

The kitsune walked inside, finding you on Alcina's lap, her breasts in your face.

"Hello, Rena," Alcina greeted. "I was just giving Anon a good time."

"I can see that..." Rena replied, biting her lip. "You're, ah... r-really attractive, actually."

"Oh?" Alcina chuckled. "The feeling is mutual, dear Rena... *very* mutual..."

"Um..." you chimed in.

Alcina pressed her tits into your face, smothering you. "Quiet now, child! Adults are talking."

"Mmmmph...!" you mumbled in protest, but stopped as you heard the two beautiful women sharing a *very* wet kiss...

"I'm surprised you didn't invite your daughters," Rena observed, setting the table for you and Alcina.

"While I'm certain Bela, Cassandra, and Daniela would *love* to make love to Anon," Alcina replied, "I decided that tonight was *my* night. After all, they're young and beautiful still, while I am... let us say, getting up there in years."

"You're still beautiful," you assured her.

She smiled at you, bending down to kiss your cheek. "Thank you, Anon, but I'm *definitely* a maturing woman."

"Trust me, you're aging like a fine wine," Rena assured, winking at her.

"Hmhm, such a silver-tongued fox you are," Alcina chuckled.

Rena finally finished setting the table... and soon descended beneath it.

"Speaking of tongues~" the kitsune girl teased.

Immediately, you felt Rena's soft hand wrap around your length, gently pumping up and down at a steady rhythm. Meanwhile, Alcina began to moan, grinning madly as Rena pleasured her.

"Mmmm, so *that's* where you learned that technique, Anon~" the tall woman chuckled.

The two of you leaned against each other, sharing a loving gaze as Rena pleasured you both.

Alas, like every night, the time eventually came to wake up. You wished Alcina a heartfelt goodbye before following Rena back to the Lobby. There, after wishing Rena goodbye, you passed through the threshold of the Hotel, wandering through the darkness before waking up in your own bed. Your eyes slowly opened to reveal your ordinary bedroom, in your ordinary home... with an interesting present in your hand:

A tube of *bright red lipstick*.

"...How much is 6000 Lei in- wait, no, I can't sell this!"

"So, like, which is worse: Being bad at video games, or being worse at video games than someone born before *video games?" Pearl asked, sitting down in the cafeteria next to Marina and Rena.*

"Quite the question, indeed," Rena replied, taking a sip of her tea. "If I had to choose, probably the latter."

"There's a lot of girls who tried out for the contest, too," Marina chimed in, "yet almost all of them lost to Alcina."

"All but two," Rena said triumphantly. "The final two days of the Splatfest Reward Arc 2 are just ahead!"

"Wow, you really *like this announcer persona you're putting on," Pearl observed.*

"I like to imagine I'm cool, even if I'm ***really, really not****."*

Kyoko Kirigiri (Danganronpa: Trigger Happy Havo...

Chapter 57: Kyoko Kirigiri (Danganronpa: Trigger Happy Havoc)

Every night, you dream of the Hotel Fantasia, where you can make love to anyone you wish. Tonight, you've chosen Kyoko Kirigiri, the Ultimate Detective! Let's see how many mysteries you can uncover tonight~!

(Requested by Zplus89 on Chapter 42 and Finnthepug on Chapter 46)

WARNING: This chapter contains spoilers for Danganronpa: Trigger Happy Havoc. If you haven't played this game before, consider getting it on Switch as part of the Danganronpa Decadence collection, which contains the first game, Danganronpa 2, and Ultimate Talent Development Plan.

Every night for about half a year, you've dreamt of the same hotel floating in the void. "Hotel Fantasia," the sign above the entrance proudly declares. Inside, the beautiful kitsune receptionist Rena leads you to the room of any girl your heart desires, and you spend a marvelous night with them. Here, in the mysterious dream hotel Fantasia, all the worries of the day vanish in the gentle comfort of night.

And so, your slumbering heart asks itself: Who's next?

"...Tomodachi-san. I have a question, if you don't mind."

Rena looked up from her computer to see Kyoko standing before her. "Sure, what's up?"

"It's about... Anon." Kyoko nervously shuffled where she stood. "I've never had a boyfriend before. In fact, I'd be hard-pressed to think of a time I felt romantic attraction towards someone. A-as one of Anon's girlfriends, I... I want to know what Anon likes. Please."

Rena smirked playfully, grinning at the nervous girl.

"Wh-what is it?"

"Somebody's *shy*~" the kitsune teased.

"P-please understand," Kyoko insisted, blushing and looking away, "I am... *more* than looking forward to tonight's decadence. It's just that... I'd like to know the best way to please him. I... want him to be happy."

Rena sighed, smiling. "Kyoko... That fact that you want him happy is proof you'll do fine."

Kyoko looked her in the eye. "Are you certain?"

"Yep!" The kitsune nodded, grinning. "But if you insist on actual advice..." Rena leaned forward, whispering to Kyoko.

The Ultimate Detective gasped. "Th-that's..."

"Ehehe, *trust me*," Rena replied, leaning back in her chair with a wicked grin. "Anon'll be putty in your hands if you try that."

Kyoko blushed, but nodded. "I... see. Thank you, Tomodachi-san."

"More importantly," Rena said, getting up and walking beside Kyoko, "Anon wants nothing more than a loving, affectionate relationship with someone who cares about him."

She nodded, smiling with her chin in her fingers. "It's a good thing that I supported Team Sweet, isn't it?"

Rena laughed, with Kyoko chuckling with her.

Seconds later, you opened your eyes, finding yourself in the dark void around the Hotel Fantasia. You walked forward to the Hotel Entrance, hearing the laughter of two women inside. There, you saw Rena standing beside a young woman with pale skin, long lavender hair, and purple eyes, wearing a dark jacket over a long-sleeved white blouse, a pair of studded black gloves, and a dull purple short skirt held up by a brown belt. You immediately recognized her as Kyoko Kirigiri, the Ultimate Detective, and walked forward to greet her.

Just then, Rena heard you approach, turning to you. "Hey, Anon!" she exclaimed, waving to you.

"Oh!" Kyoko turned towards the entrance, locking eyes with you. "H-hello, Anon. Good evening."

You smiled as you finally stood before the two women. "Hello to both of you."

"Lookin' forward to your night together, yeah?" Rena teased, winking at you. "Congrats on second place, Kyoko-chan!"

"Th-thank you," Kyoko replied, trying to compose herself. "Anon, I... I'm looking forward to tonight." A small smile formed on her lips, which you now noticed were painted a glossy lavender color. "Would you like to join me in my room?"

You nodded. "I'd love to."

Kyoko took your hand, squeezing it in her black glove, and guided you to the elevator.

"Um, usually I take him, as well," Rena insisted, following behind. "Y'know, j-just so he doesn't get lost."

"I know where my room is," Kyoko shot back.

"...Oh. O-okay..." the kitsune said sadly.

"...But you can join us. After all, you've been Anon's girlfriend longer than I have."

Rena smiled, following beside you opposite Kyoko. "Thank you, Kyoko-chan!"

Inside the elevator, you sat next to Kyoko on the elevator's cushioned couch, still holding her hand. She continued to smile, even squeezing your hand every so often.

"Let's see... Floor 11037, here we come," Rena announced, typing it into the elevator computer.

"11037? Really?" you asked.

"I specifically requested that floor," Kyoko chimed in. "Many of my fellow classmates joined me on that floor, as well."

"You may have to wait a while to get there," Rena warned, "but fortunately, I set the elevator to turbo speed, so it won't take *nearly* as long as it would originally."

You nodded, before turning to Kyoko. "So... looking forward to tonight?"

She nodded, closing her eyes. "Yes... though I must admit, I'm not sure what we will do together."

"I got one suggestion," Rena teased, making a circle with one hand and thrusting a finger into it.

"R-Rena!" Kyoko exclaimed, blushing and looking away.

The three-tailed kitsune laughed. "Sorry, sorry."

You put your arm around the Ultimate Detective, holding her close. She gasped, before accepting the embrace and leaning against you.

"Thank you... Anon..." she whispered.

You and Kyoko spent a long time next to each other as the elevator ascended.

DING DONG

"Here we are!" Rena said. "Alright, let's just head down the hall to Kyoko's room, alright?"

Rena turned around, seeing you and Kyoko hugging each other, sighing contently in each other's arms. The kitsune chuckled at the adorable sight, blushing a bright red as you embraced the Ultimate Detective in your arms.

"My room's this way," Kyoko said, leading you down the hallway.

Just then, though, you noticed a strange machine down another hall, one with Monokuma's image on it.

"Oh, another MonoMono Machine," you said aloud, recognizing it.

"Hm?" Kyoko turned her head to see it. "So it appears. Will you attempt to get something from it?"

You nodded, pulling out a coin from your pajamas. "As a matter of fact, I *anticipated* this," you replied, before pressing the coin into the machine and pulling the lever.

Seconds later, a bouquet of cherry blossoms emerged from the machine.

"*Hnnnng*, that's *soooo* cute," Rena squealed.

Kyoko blushed as you handed it to her. "Thank you," she said, smiling. "This really means a lot to me."

I'm two for two with the MonoMono machine working, you thought proudly. "I'm glad you like it," you said.

Kyoko examined the cherry blossoms in her hands as the three of you continued down the hallway. *In the language of flowers, cherry blossoms are said to represent "a woman of superior beauty." Hm... I wonder if Anon knew that when he handed these to me. You're an enigma, Anon...*

Finally, you reached Room 13, Kyoko's room.

"Here we are," Rena announced. "I'll just leave you two cuties to have fun. See you!"

Kyoko nodded. "Thank you, Tomodachi-san."

The kitsune chuckled. "Just call me Rena! No need to be formal with me."

"Regardless, thank you for everything. Especially your advice."

"Hm? Advice?" you asked.

Rena just winked at you before walking away.

"I'm confused," you said.

"Let's just get inside," Kyoko insisted, leading you into her bedroom.

The room resembled more of an office than a bedroom, with filing cabinets lining the walls, dossiers and documents strewn across the floor, and a desk in the far corner of the room. Despite this, at the other end of the room opposite the desk was a bed, a nightstand, and a pair of bookshelves.

"Please forgive the mess," Kyoko said. "When I received a room in this Hotel, I saw it as an opportunity to hide classified documents from prying eyes."

"That's really smart," you replied, smiling at her.

She smiled softly, setting the flowers on the nearby desk before taking your hand, leading you to her bed.

"My current case is a... difficult one," she began, sitting beside you. "In essence, there are two primary suspects, both of whom had a motive to kill the victim. However, while one of them is more likely, the weapon he allegedly used had the other suspect's fingerprints on it."

"Ooh, that's tough," you said aloud. "Is it possible they worked together?"

Kyoko nodded. "That was my first theory. However, we have records showing that the latter suspect, Satoshi Aomura, was in Hokkaido during the murder, which took place in Kanto."

"...Fast runner?"

"Unlikely." Kyoko grabbed a document on the nightstand, scanning it with her eyes. "Furthermore, Satoshi claims to have never owned a gun in his life, despite his fingerprints being found on the murder weapon."

"Maybe the more likely suspect planted them there somehow," you suggested.

"It's possible," she agreed, "but we have no evidence of that happening, or when. It *is* possible to make a hand-cast of a person, but no such cast was found."

"...Maybe he made it in advance."

"In advance?" Kyoko considered the possibility, her chin in her gloved hand. "Hm... the suspects *did* know each other for years before this circumstance, but... if this were premeditated, that changes things considerably." She set the document aside and grabbed a notepad, hastily writing on it. "Murder... possibly planned in advance... Search former residences for evidence..."

After writing her notes, she set the notepad down and turned to you.

"Thank you, Anon," she said, smiling softly with her eyes closed. "I hadn't yet considered that possibility. Your speculation may prove useful in solving the case."

You blushed, grinning bashfully. "I'm glad I could help."

Slowly, Kyoko's hands slid around your body, embracing you on the bed, hugging you tight. You quickly returned the embrace.

"You feel... very warm..." she commented. "You know, Anon... I'm normally more stoic and calm than this. However... being here, with you... I feel as if I have nothing to hide."

"Kyoko..."

She faced you, closing her eyes as her lips approached yours. In mere seconds, you felt her soft, lavender lips against yours, gently gliding against you in a tender kiss. Her hands moved from your back to your own hands, intertwining her fingers with yours as she gently kissed you. You felt her chuckle into the kiss before pulling away, smiling at you.

"Anon... I love you."

"I... I love you too, Kyoko."

She kissed you again. "I can tell. It's written all over your face. You're an easy book to read, Anon... but don't think of that as an insult." One of her gloved hands began stroking your cheek, gently rubbing it up and down. "I quite enjoy the idea of a lover that I can easily understand."

"Trust me, I'm plenty confusing," you chuckled awkwardly.

Kyoko laughed, kissing you again. "Then I'll just have to solve that mystery as well."

You spent a long time on that bed, hugging and kissing one another, interspersed with soft laughter and tight embraces.

"Anon... would you mind if I sat behind you?"

"Hm?" You tilted your head. "Sure."

Kyoko shifted herself behind you, wrapping her arms around you from behind. She rested her head on your shoulder, pressing her chest into your back.

"Is this alright?" she asked.

"It's... really nice..." you sighed contently.

Kyoko chuckled, before softly kissing your neck from behind.

"Ah!" you gasped.

"Do you not like it?" she asked softly.

"N-no, you can keep going," you replied, blushing.

The Ultimate Detective continued kissing your neck from behind, her gloved hands caressing your chest. "Just as Rena suggested."

"Rena told you to do this?" you replied, savoring the feeling.

Kyoko nodded. "She told me you would enjoy this." *Kiss.* "I have to ask, however..." *Kiss.* "What about this is enjoyable, exactly?" *Kiss.* "I mean it. Can you tell me why this feels so good?"

"Uh..." You trembled from the feeling of her lips. "I-it's the intimacy, I guess..."

"Intimacy?" *Kiss.* "Ah, I see." *Kiss.* "You enjoy this sort of closeness, don't you?" *Kiss.* "It's very... trust-affirming." *Kiss.* "After all, speaking from experience, I wouldn't trust someone unfamiliar to be behind me-" *Kiss.* "-much less kiss my neck." *Kiss.* "In that sense, by trusting me to do this, we express mutual affection for one another." *Kiss.* "Would you agree?"

"Ah~ y-yeah, I do..." you sighed contently.

"In that case, would you get behind me and kiss my neck?"

"S-sure..."

After a moment of changing positions, you sat behind Kyoko on the bed, holding her from behind just as she had before.

"Should I start?" you asked.

Kyoko nodded. "There's no need for concern. I have already asserted my love for you. By all means, do whatever you please. If you do something I find uncomfortable, I will tell you to stop. Until then, though... *kiss my neck.*"

"O-okay..." Slowly building confidence, you hugged her tight, kissing her neck from behind at a slow, even pace.

Kyoko gasped at the sensation. "This is..." she whispered, shivering in excitement. "Mmm... your lips... I understand now why you enjoyed this so much..."

"Your skin is... really smooth, Kyoko..." you said, continuing to kiss her, over and over.

"Mmmph... th-thank you..." she replied, leaning backwards into you. "Your kisses are... so gentle..."

Kyoko's gloved hands grabbed your own, guiding them up to her chest.

"Kyoko?" you gasped.

"Shh..." she assured. "Just keep kissing my neck... and caressing my chest. I told you, I will inform you if you've made me uncomfortable. I trust you to be gentle."

"I-I will be..." you replied, following her orders. You gently rubbed her breasts - around a C-cup - while kissing her neck again and again. "Your breasts are really soft..."

"D-don't comment on them..." Kyoko insisted. "Just keep massaging them... just like that..."

You complied, kissing her neck over and over, feeling her soft breasts through her clothes.

Eventually, though, she pulled away, standing up.

"Did I do something wrong?" you asked.

"One second..." Kyoko stood away from you, removing her jacket and tossing it onto the bed. Her blouse soon followed, leaving her completely topless. "You are the first man to ever see me like this."

"You're beautiful," you said.

"A predictable response," Kyoko replied. "And yet, I can tell how genuine a compliment it is." She sat down again, leaning back into you. "Please, continue."

You happily caressed her soft, bare breasts from behind, gently kneading the pale skin under your fingers. Kissing her neck all the while, you began circling her nipples with your fingertips, making her let out soft gasps of pleasure. She bit her lip, leaning back into you harder as you lovingly felt her up.

"Anon... I..." She gasped, shivering as she suddenly felt a rush of pleasure erupt throughout her body. "Ah! A-Anon, I...!"

"What's wrong?" you said, pulling your hands away.

Kyoko caught your hands, pressing them to her chest once again.

"Anon... You made me orgasm. I've never had an orgasm just from mere nipple stimulation before. This is... actually quite a rare phenomenon."

"Did... you enjoy it?"

Kyoko nodded, standing up and turning around, showing her topless body to you in its full glory. "Yes, Anon. I *very much* enjoyed it."

She smiled proudly at you before undoing her belt, dropping it and her skirt to the ground. Beneath them were a pair of vantablack, low-rise briefs with a ribbon decoration on the side. Had you seen them under her skirt, you wouldn't have been able to see anything but darkness.

"Woah..." you said in awe of her form.

She chuckled. "Yet again, I can tell *exactly* what you're thinking... but I don't mind. You're welcome to stare at my underwear as long as you like." She slipped them off before tossing them to you. "You're welcome to have them."

You felt the soft fabric in your hands, examining how wet the crotch was from her prior orgasm, before looking up at Kyoko's completely nude body standing before you.

"Kyoko... you're-"

"Beautiful?" she smirked. "I think it's time you removed your own clothes, Anon."

You nodded, standing up to take your pajamas off, exposing yourself to her completely. As you removed your pants, she bit her lip, examining your manhood with her eyes.

"Would you please lie back on my bed, Anon?" she requested politely, tying her hair in a ponytail.

You nodded, happily laying on her bed, your head on her pillows.

She smiled at you, leaning down to kiss your lips. She kissed down your face to your chin, then to your neck, then to your chest. She ran a hand behind her ear, uncovering it from her hair as she began teasing your nipples, rapidly licking them as she watched your face.

"I can see you're enjoying yourself, Anon," she said.

You nodded. "You're incredible..." you sighed, shivering in anticipation.

She glanced down your body, eyeing your hard-on. "Hm, it appears you're fully erect. Is your body expecting something from mine?" She smiled softly at you. "I think you should be honest and tell me what you want, Anon."

"Um... ah..."

"There's no need to be nervous," she insisted, her still-gloved hands caressing your chest, slowly moving downwards across your stomach. "As your girlfriend, I intend to be someone with whom you can confide in. Please, tell me *exactly* what you wish for me to do."

"I... politely request a handjob?"

"Hm? A 'handjob'..." She tilted her head, turning again to your penis. "So, you wish for me to stimulate your penis with my hands?"

"Uh... yes, please."

"...Very well, then," Kyoko said. "But... I can't imagine these gloves feeling good when rubbing against something as sensitive as your genitals. *I am going to remove them.*"

"K-Kyoko..."

The Ultimate Detective nodded. "You know why I wear these gloves, I assume. As a result... you know why taking them off is so significant." She slowly removed one of her gloves, showing the horrible burns on her hand. "You know that I'm removing them for you because I see you as... family." She removed the other, showing the burn scars on both hands to you. "This is my proof, Anon. *Proof that I love you*."

"I love you, too..." you said, choking up. "Do... do they hurt?"

She shook her head. "Not at all." One hand rested on your chest, while the other crawled down your stomach to your erection, gently gripping it. "I'm going to masturbate you now. Inform me immediately if this is uncomfortable."

You nodded, and she began stroking your cock, up and down, gently rubbing along your length. Her tender, burn-scarred skin looked awful, but felt perfectly fine. She watched in silence as your face contorted in pleasure, as if examining your expressions. You sighed contently as her fingers began rubbing the tip of your erection, massaging it gently before traveling back down to the base.

"Should I caress your testicles as well?" she asked.

You nodded, and she immediately traveled downward to your balls, very gently massaging them with one hand while pumping up and

down your cock with the other. The speed of her hands increased over time, encouraged by your soft pants and quiet moans.

"Are you close to ejaculating?" she whispered. "You're allowed to orgasm whenever you feel like it. Please do not feel the need to hold back."

"*Haaah*... K-Kyoko... I love you so much..." you panted.

She smiled at you softly, jerking you off even faster. "You've already made me orgasm. Consider this 'returning the favor'. *I love you too, Anon*."

As she said those words, your hips involuntarily jerked upwards as a wave of pleasure shot through your body, filling Kyoko's hand with your cum. She gasped, watching you orgasm for her. You grunted as you came for her, shooting your seed into her scarred hands.

As your orgasm subsided, Kyoko smiled. "Did you enjoy that?"

You panted, giving her a thumbs-up.

Kyoko chuckled. "Good. You deserved that. Now, let me clean your penis so your semen doesn't stain any papers."

"...Are you gonna clean it with your mouth-"

"No."

About an hour passed with Kyoko. Eventually, you found yourself on her office chair, still just as nude as before. Kyoko approached you, standing before you with a smirk on her lips. She leaned forward, kissing you slowly yet passionately. Her C-cup breasts hung down, enticing you to massage them. As you touched her soft pale flesh, she moaned into your lips, embracing you tight as her tongue pressed itself into your mouth, slowly dancing with yours, savoring every second of your taste.

As she pulled away from your mouth, a thick strand of saliva connected the two of you.

"Anon... would you like me to ride you on this chair?" she asked.

"Isn't this your office chair?"

She chuckled, closing her eyes. "While the knowledge that I lost my virginity to you on this chair *may* prove a distraction in future cases... it may also help me relax. I've thought about you for *years*, Anon, and imagining you has always been a comfort, even in my most trying times. Now that we've met, I believe those thoughts will be even more calming. So, I must ask you again: May I make love to you on this office chair, Anon?"

You nodded, trying not to tear up from how sweet she was.

She began straddling you, her wet, pale pink pussy lined up with your manhood. She rubbed herself against your length before grabbing your erection and pushing you inside. She moaned as you entered her, your cock rubbing against the countless wet folds of her pussy.

"It's in," she gasped.

"It's really warm and-"

"P-please, Anon," she insisted, blushing. "D-don't describe it. It's embarrassing."

You nodded, instead grabbing her hips. "Should I-"

"Please, allow me," she said, gripping your shoulders. She pushed her body weight up and down, her warmth and wetness rubbing against you. She grunted, moaning softly with her eyes shut. "Your p-penis is... remarkably hard..."

"A-all for you," you chuckled nervously.

She continued riding you, increasing in speed every so often, gripping your shoulders tighter as the pleasure increased. She panted louder, her pale face blushing brighter than ever before. As she made love to you, her smile grew and grew, the pleasure spreading through her body. She wrapped her arms around your head, slamming her lips against yours as her hips slammed against your crotch. She kissed you passionately, her tongue swirling around yours. She squeezed you tighter, her body shivering against yours as she pressed her boobs into you.

She pulled away, breaking the kiss to breathe. Her stunning purple eyes met yours as she panted, still making love to you. Her body shivered in pleasure, just as it had before, and she hugged you even tighter before gasping in orgasm. Tremors of lust surged through her pale body as she came, her soaking wet pussy suddenly getting much wetter. Kyoko bit her lip, squeezing you tight as she came.

As she did, you felt yourself reach orgasm as well, the hot folds of her wetness milking you into her. You grunted as the orgasm shot into her, filling her with your hot white seed. You moaned together, hugging each other tight.

"Anon..." Kyoko panted, her body soaked in sweat. "I... Thank you..."

"I should say that to you," you replied, stroking her back. "But, uh... is it okay that I came in you?"

"I... anticipated that we would do this," she said, smiling softly. "I took a pill beforehand."

You nodded. "Ah, okay."

She kissed your cheek, her warm body still laying against you. "I'm looking forward to the rest of the night. I love you, Anon."

After a steamy shower with Kyoko, the two of you put your clothes back on.

"Come with me," she insisted.

"Huh?"

Kyoko opened the door to the hallway. "Follow me."

You followed behind her, not questioning her motives.

KNOCK KNOCK KNOCK

"Hm?" Chiaki opened the door. "Kyoko-senpai?"

"Good evening, Nanami-senpai," Kyoko replied, bowing.

"Hey, Chiaki," you greeted.

"Oh, Anon," the Ultimate Gamer replied, smiling at you. "I was just thinking about you. Are you two having fun together?"

"Totally," you replied.

"May we come inside?" Kyoko asked.

"Sure," Chiaki said, opening the door and letting you and Kyoko in. "Did you want to hang out?"

You, Kyoko, and Chiaki sat together on the bed, with you sitting between the two girls.

"Nanami-senpai... or, rather, Chiaki..." Kyoko began. "First of all, I'd like to thank you for helping me win."

"It's no problem," Chiaki assured, leaning close to you. "I'm already one of Anon's girlfriends, so I didn't need to win it."

"Regardless... as thanks, I would like you to spend the rest of the night with us, as my way of thanking you."

"Kyoko..." you and Chiaki said.

"Are there any games we can play together, Chiaki-chan?" Kyoko asked, smiling.

Chiaki smiled softly. "Of course, Kyoko-chan. I'd love to play with you."

You spent a long time playing video games with your girlfriends, the Ultimate Gamer and the Ultimate Detective.

Before long, you found yourself naked yet again, laying on Chiaki's cozy bed with her and Kyoko standing beside you. The two girls smiled sweetly at you, with Chiaki's soft hands stroking down your stomach to your crotch.

"You look very hard, Anon," Kyoko observed, an uncharacteristically playful grin on her face.

"You won't need a magnifying glass for this one, Detective," Chiaki giggled, looking at you with half-lidded eyes while gently stroking your erection.

Chiaki, you are my favorite person right now, you thought, your body shivering under her touch.

Kyoko pulled a small notepad from her pocket. "It seems Anon favors 'handjobs'," she noted, writing her observations down.

Chiaki nodded. "He likes being kissed at the same time, too... I think."

"Does he?" Kyoko looked down at you with a smile, leaning down to kiss you. Her soft, lavender lips glided against your own, all while Chiaki's soft hands continued jerking you off.

"I'm gonna attack your weak point, okay?" Chiaki said, pressing her own soft lips to the tip of your penis. She kissed it several times, her fingers still rubbing your cock again and again.

You moaned into Kyoko's lips, your hips thrusting unconsciously as Chiaki peppered your penis with kisses. She giggled before opening her mouth, letting her smooth tongue tease your tip. "You like the feeling of my tongue, too, don't you? Hmhm... Let's see if I can land a critical hit..."

Kyoko broke the kiss, leaving small kisses down your chin, chest, and stomach, before reaching where Chiaki was.

"Chiaki-chan, I have an idea, if you don't mind," Kyoko said, before whispering her plans.

"Hm? ...Oh! He'll love that!" Chiaki replied, smiling at you before moving to your left side, with Kyoko on your right.

"Ready?" Kyoko said.

Chiaki nodded. "Ready... I think."

"One... two... three!"

Just then, both girls smashed their soft lips against your penis, kissing it on either side. Their lips glided up and down your shaft, making you moan in desire. They each winked at you, making you laugh and moan in pleasure at the same time. Before you knew it, your cock was painted with their lipstick, and the need to orgasm only increased every moment...

"Ch-Chiaki-chan, I'm not so sure about-"

"You look fine, senpai... I think."

You tilted your head in curiosity, wondering what was going on inside Chiaki's walk-in closet. Eventually, the two walked out, both girls wearing very stunning costumes.

"S-so, what do you think?" Kyoko asked, wearing a very elaborate purple outfit.

"It's our *Sengoku Asuka Zero* costumes," Chiaki announced, wearing an orange hood with a fishnet top. "Are they sexy?"

"Extremely," you assured, gazing at the beautiful women's clothes.

Kyoko sighed contently. "It seems he likes us dressing up for him. I'll have to make a note of that."

"But first, let's cuddle up with him," Chiaki said, sitting on the bed beside you. "We love you, Anon~"

Kyoko quickly joined her, hugging you tight. "Very much."

"I love you, too. Both of you..."

The two girls laughed, and the three of you spent a long time together.

Kyoko kissed you passionately, stroking your cheek with her gloved hand all the while. Meanwhile, Chiaki sat on her knees between your legs, gleefully jerking you off with her E-cup breasts. The softness of her chest was only matched by the softness of Kyoko's lips and tongue.

"Anon..." Kyoko whispered, breaking the kiss temporarily. "Do you... prefer larger breasts?"

You shook your head. "Nah, I don't care about breast size. What matters is the girl with the boobs."

Kyoko chuckled, smiling with her eyes shut, before kissing you again. "I see. So, personality traits are more important to you."

"Yeah, of course- *ah!*" You gasped, feeling Chiaki increase her speed.

"That said, you certainly seem to enjoy attractive women," Kyoko noted. "For example, Chiaki-senpai."

"Y-you're beautiful, too, Kyoko," you assured her.

"Thank you, Anon, but it's fine," Kyoko replied. "Beauty isn't my top priority. Right now, I only have two priorities in life: Solving cases... and caring for the people I love."

"Kyoko..."

You embraced the Ultimate Detective tight.

"I love you, Kyoko."

"I love you too, Anon."

Just then, Chiaki stopped giving you paizuri and stood up, hugging both of you.

"And I love both of you," Chiaki said. "Thank you for being my friends... and my boyfriend."

You and Kyoko smiled at the Ultimate Gamer, before hugging her as well. The three of you laughed

---

BAM!

"ROOM SERV- hey, where are you?"

"F-forgive me, Tomodachi-san," Kyoko said bashfully, standing behind the kitsune.

"Eh?" Rena turned around, seeing you and Kyoko standing there. "Oh! Where were you guys?"

"We, ah... went to see Chiaki," you said.

"...Okay, then," Rena replied.

"You're okay with that?"

"Why wouldn't I be?" Rena laughed, going inside to set the table. "Kyoko's your girlfriend, Chiaki's your girlfriend, it's all good."

"B-but wasn't it against the rules?" you stuttered.

"Hey, rules can change~" Rena chuckled. "Besides, who wants a dumb rule that says you can't be with your boyfriend?"

"...Rena Tomodachi," Kyoko said gravely. "You changed the rule after becoming Anon's girlfriend, did you not?"

"...Uh..."

"Answer me."

"...Ahaha, funny story about that actually-" Rena ran out of the room, leaving her food cart behind. "FUCKFUCKFUCKFUCKFUCK-"

Kyoko followed behind her, running at top speed. "YOU WON'T ESCAPE ME, RENA TOMODACHI...!"

Meanwhile, you just sat peacefully in Kyoko's room, waiting for them to return. *I hope Rena doesn't get killed...*

After you finally shared dinner with Kyoko, you spent several more hours with her until it was time to leave. After a heartfelt goodbye, you left her room and followed Rena back to the Lobby. Walking through the entrance, you wandered through the black void until

finally opening your eyes, waking up in your usual bed, in your usual room, in your usual home.

Holding a pair of *vantablack, low-rise briefs with a ribbon decoration on the side.*

You promised Kyoko that you'd treasure them.

"So, tomorrow morning, we have a concert to attend," Marina said, "so we better wake up early for that."

"Ugh, I hate early mornings..." Pearl groaned, walking down the hallway beside Marina.

Just then, a familiar Kitsune began running down the hall.

"Ah! Good evening, Rena!" Marina greeted.

*"AAAA

Your body shivered from her seductive voice. You leaned closer to her as she began whispering to you:

"Mukuro Ikusaba. The sixteenth student, lying hidden somewhere in this Hotel. The one they call the Ultimate Despair. Watch out for her."

Konata Izumi (Lucky Star)

Chapter 58: Konata Izumi (Lucky Star)

Every night, you dream of the Hotel Fantasia, where you can make love to anyone you wish. Tonight, you've chosen Konata Izumi from Lucky Star! ...Hey, she's 18 at the end of the anime, officer.

(Requested by Blazingflame2020 on Chapter 13 and Gzzzumble on Chapter 36)

(See the end of the chapter for notes.)

Every night for about half a year, you've dreamt of the same hotel floating in the void. "Hotel Fantasia," the sign above the entrance proudly declares. Inside, the beautiful kitsune receptionist Rena leads you to the room of any girl your heart desires, and you spend a marvelous night with them. Here, in the mysterious dream hotel Fantasia, all the worries of the day vanish in the gentle comfort of night.

And so, your slumbering heart asks itself: Who's next?

"-and it was *so stinky!*" Rena laughed, talking on her cellphone. "Oh, hang on, Anon's here. Talk to you later!"

As she hung up, you approached her desk with a smile. "What's up, Rena?"

"Ah, not much," she replied. "Just chatting with Daisy. More importantly, though, it's the FINAL DAY of the SPLATFEST ARC 2~!"

"Been looking forward to this," you said. "Especially after the day I had."

"Aw, bad day?"

You nodded. "It could've been worse. Anyway, Konata was the #1 winner, right?"

"Yep! Konata Izumi is the ultimate Splatfest Victor! You ready to go?"

"Definitely."

"Then let us commence forth~!"

"You sure seem excited," you said, taking your seat on the elevator's couch.

Rena typed the floor number into the elevator's computer, her three bushy fox-tails wagging behind her. "I'm always excited to see you!" she giggled.

"Yeah, but you seem... happier than usual."

Rena turned around, a grin on her face as she approached. "Oh? Is that right?" The kitsune hopped onto your lap, facing you as her breasts pushed into your chest. "Maybe... I'm happy that this is the last Splatfest Victor..." Her hands grazed your sides, teasing you. "Which means that tomorrow... you're free to make love to *anyone~ you~ want~"*

Rena's words tickled your ears, seducing you. "R-Rena..." you whispered, your breath shaking.

The kitsune giggled, kissing your neck once, then twice, then several times in a row. "I love you so much, Anon..."

"I love you too, Rena..."

Rena sighed contently, nuzzling her cheek into your head. "So, is tomorrow good?"

"Tomorrow's... *very* good..."

She giggled, kissing your cheek. "Good boy."

The two of you laughed, Rena dropping her seductive persona as she hugged you tight.

"Mmmph, you're so cute," she laughed.

"You're the cute one," you replied. "Pretending to be so sexy, when all you want is to spend the night together."

"Is there something wrong with a girlfriend wanting to spend time with her boyfriend?" Rena pouted playfully, before giggling again. "What we need to do is have another party. All of us together, hanging out and taking you to paradise."

"All of us?"

She nodded. "All your girlfriends."

You sighed contently, hugging her as she sat in your lap. "It's kind of amazing, you know. I never imagined I'd have this many girlfriends... Hell, just *one* is a miracle for me."

Rena hugged you back, her hand behind your head. "What's so amazing about that? You're a sweet guy."

"Yeah, but... I don't-"

Rena put a finger to your lips. "*Don't*. I know what you're gonna say: 'I don't *deserve* any of you...'"

You looked away, nodding.

She sighed. "I thought we had this discussion, Anon. There's no 'deserving' or 'undeserving' in love. Sure, if you were a total dick to us, maybe you wouldn't deserve our love. But... you're not. You're a kind, warm person with more good points than I think you even

notice." Rena kissed you softly, her lips gliding against your own. "We *want* to give you our love. Peach, Daisy, Rosalina, Pauline, Ana, Jessica, Wii Fit, Mii Gunner, Paula, Chiaki, Olivia, Samus, Dark Samus, Urbosa, Nana, Kyoko, Flamberge, Zan Partizanne, Francisca, Callie, Marie, Chie, Sumi, Marina, Charlotte, Libre, May, Rouge, Pira, Alice, Palutena, Shantae, Min Min, Yukari, Beebee, Helen, Holly, Candy, Sapphire, Tifa, Gloria, Glitter, Bea, Weasella, Vanessa, the Crewmates, Bowsette, Cynthia, Midna, Girlfriend, Moxxi, Rhea, Camilla, Alcina, Torch, Kiki, Togepi, Konata... and me."

You felt yourself tearing up as Rena listed your girlfriends. You hugged her tight, burying your face in her shoulder.

"All of us love you so... so much..." Rena whispered, embracing you even tighter. "We'd do anything for you. We love you, Anon."

"...I love you too, Rena..." you replied.

As the elevator ascended, you held each other tight, the warmth of your mutual love making you smile.

DING DONG

Rena took you by the hand, leading you to Konata's room.

"Floor 64, Room 9," she announced, guiding you down the hallway. "You know, I bet you'll spend most of your time watching anime and playing games with her."

"Heh, probably," you chuckled. "Not that I mind. Heck, I'm looking forward to it."

"Looking forward to getting your butt kicked by another girl?" the kitsune teased.

"Eh, shaddup," you replied, playfully elbowing her and making her laugh.

Shortly thereafter, you reached Room 9.

"And here we are!" Rena announced. "You ready?"

You nodded, knocking on her door.

No response.

"Ah... maybe she's gaming?" Rena suggested.

"She might be in the shower," you thought aloud.

"Unlikely," Rena smirked. "She's an otaku, remember?"

"Pot, meet kettle."

Just then, at the other end of the hall, a young woman with blue hair ran around the corner, rushing towards you. In mere seconds, she reached the door, quickly unlocking the door and rushing inside. Though you just barely caught a glimpse of her, you could tell by her long blue hair and short statue that she was Konata Izumi.

"Uh... what just happened?" Rena said.

Shrugging it off, you knocked on the door, which soon opened to reveal Konata, wearing a very well-made Haruhi Suzumiya cosplay. She was leaning against the doorframe with one hand, giving you a kinda-sexy look.

"Welcome back, master~" Konata said, a naughty cat-smile on her face. "Won't you come in, please?"

"What's with the cosplay?" Rena asked, bemused.

"Guys are totally into cosplay sex," the blue-haired girl insisted. "Right, Anon?"

"Oh, totally," you replied, smiling at her.

"Heh, knew it," she smirked. "Kagami was all like, 'If he wanted to be with Haruhi, he'd request her,' and I was all like, 'Yeah, but pretending to be another character is awesome,' and-"

"So, you're gonna wear that the whole night?" Rena asked.

"Eh, probably not," Konata replied. "It's my work uniform, so I have to wear it tomorrow, too."

"But we're still gonna have cosplay sex?" you asked.

"Mm-hm," she replied, winking at you. "As much as you want. Of course, I'm gonna force you to play games with me all night, too."

"I was hoping you'd say that," you replied. "What kinda games do you have?"

"Oh, I've got *everything* here. *Tekken, Smash Bros., Mario Kart, Street Fighter, Darkstalkers, Melty Blood,* whatever you want."

"Sounds awesome."

"Which end of a chocolate cornet do you eat first?" Konata asked.

"That's... kind of a non-sequitur-"

"Middle," Rena chimed in.

Silence.

"Sh... she's a monster..." Konata gasped.

After a while, you found yourself in Konata's hotel room, covered in anime, manga, and video games. The walls were lined with anime figures, many of whom were from franchises you didn't even recognize. Konata plopped herself in front of her TV, with you following suit shortly thereafter.

"Like my room?" she asked.

You nodded. "I'm jealous. You got a *lot* of games here."

"As soon as the Hotel Store opened, I knew I had to see the games and manga they were selling. Since this Hotel has so many different worlds connected to it, they're selling loads of merch I've never even heard of! I had to buy as much of it as I could!"

"It's an impressive collection."

Konata grinned. "I also bought *this* while I was out." She leaned over to where the TV was, taking a Blu-ray off the cabinet it was sitting on. You could immediately tell this was a hentai. "Bet you've never watch an ero-anime with a girl before~" she teased.

You felt yourself blushing a little, laughing awkwardly. "Nope, but it sounds like fun," you chuckled.

"Tell ya what," she said, setting the hentai down. "If you can beat me in *Tekken*, just once, I'll sit on your lap while we watch it~"

Your eyes widened in excitement. "You're on," you replied, grabbing a nearby PS4 controller.

After four or five losses against the dangerous Konata, you were finally gaining an advantage against her. You fought with all your might, struggling with your opponent's moveset, all while Konata gave the same calm, cat-like smile. Your fighter broke the floor beneath you, eventually trapping Konata - or rather, Heihachi - in a combo loop, resulting at last in your victory.

K.O.

You took a sigh of relief, knowing you had finally-

Round 2

-gotten close to beating her.

You heard Konata snort in laughter beside you. "Can't relax yet, Anon~"

You grumbled, continuing to fight her in *Tekken.*

Eventually, however, you managed to win against her, the screen proclaiming your victory.

"Finally!" you sighed in relief.

"Eh, I let you win that time," she insisted. "That was fun, though. I don't think I've ever played this many games with a guy that wasn't my dad before."

You smiled. "You're awesome at this."

"Heh, you were pretty good, too," she replied. "Well, a deal's a deal. Ready to watch some naughty anime~?"

"Actually... you wanna do a few more rounds?"

"...Eh?"

"I was having a lot of fun playing with you," you said. "You're really fun to play with. Plus, it's nice to hang out with someone as nerdy as I am," you joked, chuckling.

Konata blushed, before smiling at you. "Sure, Anon. I'd love to kick your ass at more games."

"Duly noted," you said with a bow, making her laugh.

Hours passed with Konata, talking with her about games, manga, anime, and basically everything that interested her. You smiled as you listened to her ramble on and on.

"Hey, you're listening, right Anon?" she asked.

You nodded. "Every word. I just enjoy listening to you talking about the stuff you like. Your eyes light up when you get passionate, and it's really cute."

Konata blushed, before quickly grinning at you. "Look at you, trying to woo me like that," she laughed, leaning against you. "Gotta say, though: I've *never* had a guy say something like *that* to me. It's like something out of a romance manga," she chuckled.

You leaned against her in turn. "It's true."

"Mm... It's cool having a boyfriend who's into the same stuff as me. Most otaku guys either aren't interested in me or are lolicons." Konata pulled away from you. "You aren't a lolicon, are-"

"NO!"

"Good," she said, leaning against you once more, this time with her arms around you. "Hey, so... we're gonna do *'it',* right?"

"Well, that's the premise of this fanfic," you replied, "but we don't have to if you don't wanna-"

Konata's lips met yours, kissing you softly. You returned the kiss, hugging her tight. Moments passed before she pulled away from you, grinning.

"Thanks for taking my first kiss, Anon," she chuckled. *Can't believe I lost it at twenty-eight, though...* she bemoaned mentally.

"It was my pleasure," you replied, kissing her again.

And again.

And again.

And again.

Akane Kiyomura

Ah... Ah... S-Satoru-kun...

Satoru Fujisaki

A-Akane-chan... your pussy is so tight around me...

Akane Kiyomura

D-don't say such embarrassing things! Ah!

Wh-what if my mom catches us?

Satoru Fujisaki

Then she'll have to join in too, Akane-chan~

Akane Kiyomura

D-don't say stupid things like that- ah!!

Satoru Fujisaki

Oh? Did you orgasm already, Akane-chan?

Does the thought of getting caught arouse you even further?

You sat very close to Konata as she continued through the eroge light novel, watching the two leads fucking their brains out. The two of you blushed, smiling as the "story" progressed.

"Are guys really into this kind of thing?" Konata asked.

"Hm?"

"Getting caught having sex."

"Eh... not really. I'd rather keep it private."

"Heh, tell that to the Lewdstreams."

"Oh, I'm *sure* you watch those like a hawk."

"I'm not the only one. Last week, I went to Miyuki's room, and I caught her watching a Lewdstream of you with Rena-chan."

"Miyuki? Are you *sure?*"

Konata nodded. "She may be moe, but *everyone* likes seeing a hot guy like you getting it on."

"Heheh, I'm not that hot, though..."

Akane Kiyomura

Satoru-kun... th-thank you...

Satoru Fujisaki

It was my pleasure, Akane-chan.

Akane Kiyomura

As thanks... um...

P-please take these as your reward

She handed me a pair of black, lacy panties...

Akane Kiyomura

They're, um... what I wear every day...

You can have them for a while, but...

Satoru Fujisaki

I understand.

I'll return them to you, once I'm done staining them white with my seed.

Akane Kiyomura

S-stop saying such lewd things!!

P-pervert! Pervert pervert pervert!!

You and Konata chuckled at the eroge characters' lewd conversation.

"That sounds pretty fun, though," Konata thought aloud. "Hey, Anon."

"Yeah?"

Before you knew it, Konata handed you a pair of blue-and-white striped panties.

"W-woah..."

Konata smirked. "Wanna stain them white with your seed?"

You chuckled, happily taking them (and noticing a damp spot on the crotch). "It's not *quite* the same effect when the girl's into it."

"Yeah, it's even *better.*"

"Damn straight."

The two of you laughed, continuing to enjoy the perverted game together.

Satoru Fujisaki

W-wait, Touka-chan! We can't do this!

Touka Fujisaki

Why? Because I'm your sister?

Satoru Fujisaki

Yes! That is explicitly the reason!

Touka Fujisaki

I've seen the way you look at Akane-kouhai and Kuroko-chan...

It's only right for me to be jealous of them.

I know you've been having sex with them, Satoru-kun.

Satoru Fujisaki

B-but that's...!

I feel myself enter her, her wet walls absorbing my rigid member.

I try to ignore the pleasure, but I fail to push her away.

As she moves, however, I come to a disturbing realization.

Touka Fujisaki

You noticed it, didn't you?

My movements, my body type, the walls of my pussy...

Satoru Fujisaki

Y-you're...

Touka Fujisaki

That's right, Satoru-kun.

*Akane and I... are **clones**.*

"...What?" you asked, stopping mid-fap to question the convoluted plot. "What the *fuck*?"

"Remember the weird machine we saw in the school lab?" Konata said. "That was a cloning device."

You stopped for a moment, considering the rest of the game thus far. "...Now that I think about it, she and Akane also liked the same foods... and the same anime... and... holy *crap.*"

"Yeah, I figured it out pretty early on," she said, continuing the visual novel's insane story. "Heh, bet you like watching Touka's huge boobs bouncing all over the place, huh?"

"I don't care about breast size... and I'm not into incest."

"Oh? No respecter of size, huh?" Konata turned to you with a naughty smile, before slowly removing her top, tossing it onto a nearby table.

"W-woah, Konata..."

"FLAT CHESTS ARE A STATUS SYMBOL!" Konata proudly declared, showing off her bare(ly an A-cup) chest. "Heh, bet you wanna feel me up, huh?"

You smirked, rubbing her chest with your palms, making the blue-haired girl purr in pleasure, her face blushing a bright red.

"Yeah.... that's *nice*...." Konata sighed, ignoring the eroge and instead focusing on your cock, her panties wrapped around its length. She grabbed you, jerking you off with her panties while you massaged her body.

"You're really pretty, Konata," you said, rubbing her torso.

"And you're just plain *hot*," Konata replied, "*for an otaku*."

"Heh, like you're one to talk." You and Konata laughed, continuing to pleasure one another.

"You got me pretty wet, Anon~" she whispered. "Do you wanna... try doing it?" She made a ring with one hand and began thrusting her finger into it, looking you in the eye the whole time.

You nodded. "I'm totally up for it," you said. "Beats this insane eroge plot, anyway."

"Yeah, like 'guy from another universe fucking an adult loli' makes any more sense," Konata teased.

"Yeah, yeah," you chuckled, before walking with Konata to her bed.

Konata plopped down on the bed, blushing. "Wh-what are we gonna do on the bed, senpai?"

"Oh, I'm senpai now?" you chuckled, getting on top of her.

Konata laughed with you, spreading her legs beneath you. "Go slowly, okay?"

You nodded. "No doubt about that. I don't wanna hurt you."

"Even if it hurts a little, I'll be okay," she assured. "It might be my first time, but I trust you."

You nodded, looking into her green eyes as you lined your manhood up with her. The tip of your head circled her entrance, making her bite her lip in anticipation.

"Do it~" she whispered. "I want it, Anon- *hah!*"

You pushed yourself into her, Konata's tight walls squeezing you on all sides, despite how wet she was. She moaned, panting as she lost her virginity.

"Are you okay?" you asked. "Does it hurt?"

"I-I'm fine," she assured you. "It hurts a little, but it's not too bad. Heh, can't believe I lost my virginity at 28..."

"You don't look a day over twelve."

"Shaddup!" she shouted, before laughing along with you.

You continued thrusting into her, slowly and at a gentle rhythm. Konata moaned, the pain subsiding and pleasure quickly replacing it. She looked up at you with love and admiration in her eyes, feeling your hardness caress every fold of her warm pussy.

"Do you want me to go faster?" you asked, your hands gently gripping her hips.

"Heh, wh-whatever you want, senpai~" she teased, crossing her arms behind her head. "If my slender body turns you on that much, g-go ahead and ravish me~"

"You don't have to try and turn me on with eroge lines," you insisted, leaning down to kiss her. "But I do wanna see you cum."

She blushed, biting her lip yet again. "I wanna see that, too."

The two of you laughed, and you began fucking her faster, though still gently enough to not hurt her. Your hand reached down to her crotch, rubbing her clit while you made love to her. She suddenly gasped, moaning as you pleasured her intensely. You rubbed her clit faster and faster, making her body shake and convulse in desire. Her hips thrust up into you, shaking violently against your throbbing erection.

"A-Anon...!" she squeaked as an orgasm shot through her body, squirting on your dick as her body shivered in pleasure. You hugged her tight as she came, panting in your arms. She embraced you in return, sighing in satisfaction. "That was... awesome..."

You nodded. "Yeah, it was."

"Y'know how in eroge and ero-anime, the girl always gets this ahegao face from how good the sex is?" Konata asked. "After that... I'm starting to think they were understating how good it felt."

"That good, huh?"

She smiled at you. "Bet you wanna cum now, too, huh?"

"Heh, you know it."

Konata pushed you over, sitting on top of you with a wicked cat-grin on her face.

"You better take responsibility if you get me pregnant, Anon~"

"Y-you don't have any-"

She laughed. "Just teasing~ I took a pill earlier, Anon." She started riding you, panting as her nude body dripped with sweat, the wet walls of her pussy grinding against your rigid cock. "Not that I'd mind having a family with you- *ah!* A family of huge otaku would be awesome, right? We could all watch anime and play games together every day..."

"That sounds amazing..." you sighed contently, feeling Konata ascend and descend on your dick, her slender body surrounding your aching manhood.

"Heh, imagine if we conceived a child while watching a lewd ero-anime," she panted, her hips swinging forward and backward on you. "Watching it until we both got too horny to handle it, then pounding each other senseless, moaning our names as the characters moan theirs..." She licked her lips, leaning forward with her hands on your chest. "And then, just as the anime reaches its climax... *so do you.*"

"K-Konata!!" you exclaimed, shooting your load into her, exploding with orgasm.

She beamed at you, feeling your seed fill her up. Pulling off of you, your cum dripped from her pussy while she laid on top of you, smiling.

"Thanks for that, Anon," she said with a smile. "I love you."

"I love you too, Konata," you replied, hugging her tight. "I'm gonna love being your boyfriend."

"Heh, same here." She kissed you softly, purring into your lips. "So, wanna finish this scene, save, and go back to playing fighting games?"

"Sounds good," you said, you and Konata getting up to continue the... very, *very* weird eroge you were playing.

"Haaah... y-you're really good at this," you moaned, feeling Konata's mouth around your throbbing manhood.

She pulled off you with a loud pop, licking her lips and slowly jerking you off. "Like that? I think I found a good technique."

"Technique?"

"I do a push-and-shove thing."

"A push-and-shove thing?"

"Yeah, I push my tongue into your boner while sucking you."

"Huh. Interesting."

"It helps that you're not that big, so I don't choke on it," Konata said, unaware of the critical hit her words dealt.

Rena continued watching the Lewdstream, biting her lip in aroused glee all the while. Just then, though, three women entered the Hotel.

The kitsune noticed that someone had entered, quickly closing the Lewdstream tab before greeting them. "Welcome to the Hotel Fant-huh?"

It was *a Combusken girl, a Grookey girl, and a Togepi girl*, all of whom looked familiar to Rena.

"Hey, Rena!!" Torch greeted, the Combusken girl running up to the desk. "Never thought I'd get here without Anon, huh?"

"Torch? Kiki? Togepi?" Rena asked, surprised.

"Actually, I go by the name Tamako now," the Togepi girl replied with a bow. "It's very nice to see you, Ms. Tomodachi."

"It appears that Somnatrix has chosen us as well," Kiki said quietly, the Grookey girl's green tail swinging behind her.

"Oh, I see what's going on here," Rena realized, smiling. "Alright, then, I'll get you girls rooms right away!"

"Awesome!" Torch exclaimed.

"Hang on," Tamako said, her white dress swaying as she approached Rena's desk. "We have something important to discuss with you, Ms. Tomodachi."

The kitsune tilted her head, ready to hear what the three Pokégirls had to say.

"K-kyaaaah!" Gyaru-chan exclaimed, her massive G-cup tits swinging as the MC pounded her from behind.

"How do you like that, you filthy slut!?" the MC roared, his dark hair covering his eyes.

"There's no way a highschooler has boobs that huge," Konata observed, taking another gulp of her soda.

"I know, right?" You put your arm around her. "Plus, anyone with boobs that big would break their back."

"That hasn't stopped some of the girls you've been dating," she teased.

You chuckled. "That's the power of suspension of disbelief."

"Looks like disbelief's not the only thing being suspended, if ya ask me."

You and Konata laughed, continuing to watch the hentai anime together.

BAM!

"ROOM SERVICE!" Rena announced, pulling a cart of food into the room.

"Hey, Rena," you greeted, waving to her alongside Konata.

"I made *plenty* for you two," the kitsune said, her three tails wagging as she set the nearby table. "So go ahead and eat up!"

"Thank you for the meal!" you and Konata said simultaneously, sitting close to one another at the dinner table. The two of you immediately began eating, stopping only as you witnessed Rena take a bite out of a chocolate cornet from the middle.

"...Oh gods," Konata said in horror.

"It's not *that* bad, geez..." Rena sighed. "Anyway, Anon... I wanted to ask you something, if it's okay."

"Huh? Sure," you replied.

"...Is everything okay at home?"

She knows. "Everything's fine," you chuckled. "Trust me, everything's-"

"Torch and the others told me everything."

"She did? How'd she even-"

Konata tilted her head. "Everything okay, Anon?"

"Um, well-"

"Anon got laid off today."

The room was filled with an uncomfortable silence after Rena said those words.

"I... I didn't want to say anything," you insisted. "You *know* how I feel about-"

"I understand," Rena replied, closing her eyes. "But still... you know we care about you. Right, Konata?"

"Laid off, huh?" Konata said, taking another bite of her meal. "That sucks. If you want, you can come hang out with me. I live alone now, so you can be my househusband while I work at the cosplay cafe."

The kitsune sighed. "I was hoping you'd be a little more serious."

Time seemed to slow to a crawl as you thought. *I don't have my job anymore... I can't support Torch, Kiki, or Tamako without one... but maybe...*

"Rena," you finally spoke up, "are Torch and the others *here*?"

She nodded. "Yep, all three of them. Why?"

"...You were *right*. All this time, I've been trying to be strong for them, but the truth is... I'm not perfect. I can't do all this on my own. So, until I can get back on my feet and support them-"

You took Konata hands.

"Konata... would you mind having me for a while? My Pokémon, too, if that's okay."

Konata locked eyes with you before nodding. "That sounds awesome!"

"So, you'll be staying in another world for a while..." Rena thought aloud. "You and your Pokégirls' bodies will be in a coma, like mine is,

but as long as you understand that..."

"I'll be back, don't worry," you said. "This is just to relax for a while."

"Heh, I'll be making a *lot* of girls jealous," Konata smirked. "You're welcome to stay as long as you like, Anon."

"Thanks, Konata." You turned to Rena. "I know this is kinda unprecedented, but-"

"Oh, don't worry, you're allowed," the kitsune insisted, smiling. "And in the meantime, I'll be getting Daisy and Peach to cough up as many gold coins as they can get their royal hands on. You *did* say you're finally swallowing your pride, right?"

You nodded. "I don't want to take advantage of anyone's generosity, but... I'm not doing this just for myself."

"You're awesome, Anon," Konata said with a grin. "You're like a selfless anime protagonist, just going around and helping people wherever he can."

You and Rena laughed, with Konata quickly joining in.

"I wonder what it'll be like, living in another world..." you thought aloud.

"Well, you have a few more hours to anticipate it," Rena said with a smile. "So enjoy your time, okay?"

"Oh, trust me," Konata said, grabbing your inner thigh, "*we will.*"

You smiled at the blue-haired otaku by your side, knowing that tonight was far from over.

Leaving the Hotel was different than usual, needless to say. You spent a few hours *longer* than usual, matching up with the time Konata wakes up. When the time came, Rena arrived to lead you

back to the entrance, this time joined by Torch, Kiki, and Tamako, all three of whom were overjoyed to see you. Konata held your hand as you returned to the Hotel Lobby, laughing with Torch and geeking out with Tamako, all while Kiki's face blushed forest green with embarassment.

The beautiful kitsune waved goodbye to you as you exited the Hotel, walking through the void for a few moments before a blue door appeared, opening for Konata. Crossing through this second threshold, you felt a strange "shift" throughout your body, as if it was appearing elsewhere than your bed.

You coughed as your eyes slowly opened up, your lungs quickly acclimating to the other world's unfamiliar yet harmless air. The room, you observed, was *not* your usual bedroom, nor your usual house. The color of everything seemed different, even your own body, but it was still clearly *real*, albeit differently-real than your own home.

"Good morning, Anon," Konata greeted, laying next to you. "Slept well?"

You smiled at her. "It was *amazing.* I think I even dreamed about you," you teased.

Konata laughed. "Your Combusken and Grookey are in the kitchen making breakfast, and your Togepi took over my Switch. Gotta say, they look *really* different from the P*kémon I've seen."

You chuckled, hugging the short, blue-haired girl. "I think I'm gonna like it here."

"I think I'll like you here, too," she replied, hugging you in return... before pushing you away. "Now go get breakfast! I gotta get my gacha dailies."

You grinned at her, getting up from the floor - *Was she sleeping in front of the TV?* - and going to the kitchen to eat.

You had a very, very good day with Konata.

"LUCKY CHANNEL!!!"

"Hiya, Luckies!" Akira Kogami exclaimed cheerfully. "The Splatfest Arc 2 is finally over! Even more impressive, now Anon's spending time in another world! Isn't that exciting!?"

"It's definitely a departure from the norm," Minoru Shiraishi replied.

"...Eh?" Akira glared at her cohost in bewilderment.

"Um... Did I say something weird?"

"Why are you here?" Akira groaned, her demeanor completely changing.

"Um... I-I'm your cohost, so-"

"Isn't Anon supposed to be the only guy in this Hotel?" Akira began scratching her side, leaning on the desk with one arm.

"Uh, w-well-"

"Aw, never mind that!" Akira exclaimed, returning her attention to the camera with a cheerful demeanor once more. "Now that the Splatfest is over, Anon can pick any girl he wants! Maybe he'll pick a certain idol~?"

"Well, certain sources claim that he'll be picking Pearl from Splatoo-"

Akira, still facing the camera, pulled out a switchblade.

"Uh... M-maybe he WILL pick you, Akira-chan!" Minoru replied, sweating profusely.

"Well, anyway, that's all the time we have for today!" Akira continued, not missing a beat. "Keep on sending your questions and comments! Oh, and be sure to request ME a bunch, okay?"

"A-actually, requests are on hold for-"

"BYE BYE, EVERYBODY!!" Akira squealed as the segment ended.

"Hey, Anon," Akira continued. "I know you're watching this."

"Um, A-Akira-san?" Minoru stuttered.

*"I **know** you want a piece of this **hot idol pussy~**" she growled, very-nearly seductively.*

"A-Akira-san, keep your clothes on-"

*"Rrrrgh, I can't help it! I need to get **fucked**! Anon, you BETTER fucking request me!"*

"Cut the audio! Cut the audio!"

On the next episode of Hotel Fantasia...

Yo! It's Pearl from Off the Hook, coming at you LIVE from Hotel Fantasia! Anon may be spending some time in another world, but he'll be back to Hotel Fantasia soon! I'd krill for a good time with him, 'specially after he did it with Marina! C'mon, Anon, complete the Off the Hook collection!

...Eh? Splatfest conclusion chapter? Mall Arc? Five year hiatus? What the shell is this carp!? ANON!

Ugh, whatever. Next time: Splatfest Victors Shopping Arc! Look forward to it!

"Wh-what're we doing on the bed, Senpai?"

"The same thing we do every night, Kouhai: Try to take over the world!"

This was a difficult chapter. Despite openly admitting to playing eroge, Konata is a very unsexual character. TBH, I'd rather just hang out with her, in awe of her impressive knowledge of otaku culture.

Sorry that this took so long to make.

INTERLUDES: Konata, Torch, Akio

Chapter 59: INTERLUDES: Konata, Torch, Akio

It's been a long time. How have you been?

I just wanna warn you up front, updates aren't gonna be as common as they once were. I can't disclose why, but don't expect more than one a month.

Also, I will NOT be updating the tags except in VERY specific circumstances. Thank AO3 for that one.

One last thing: Please don't request anyone until further notice. I'm not entirely "back" yet.

Interlude 1

~Konata~

You closed your eyes, leaning back in the car seat as Konata drove in the seat to your right. Your legs still hurt from walking around that convention all day, but the look on her face when you bought those doujin she wanted made the trek all the more worth it. It sucked that she sent you off on your own to buy them, but that's what's gotta be done to efficiently get everything at these kind of conventions.

You turned to Konata, smiling at the short, blue-haired girl as she drove north. "Did you have a good time at the convention?"

"Heh, the best," she replied, turning to you with her usual cat-smile. "Got to spend it with my boyfriend, after all."

"Yeah, barely."

She smirked, turning back to the road. "Don't worry. The day's not over yet."

It was about this time you realized she wasn't driving back home.

"Where are you-"

"*Fufufufu*~" she laughed. "I hear the *love hotels* around here are pretty great~"

A twinge of excitement shot through your body. It had been a month since you lost your job, so living with Konata had already been a blessing, one you and your Pokégirls appreciated. Every so often, though, she decided to do something *fun* with you, which made you fall in love with her even more.

"You getting used to my world, Anon?" she asked.

You nodded, looking at your surroundings. It was the strangest thing: everything *looked* like the anime *Lucky Star*, but at the same time it seemed realistic, as though it was totally natural for the world to look this way. Your body matched the world's appearance, and yet you were still identifiably yourself. "I like it here, especially living with you."

Konata grinned, turning the car into the love hotel's parking lot. "You're gonna *really* like it tonight. Mind helping me bring my doujin and figures inside?"

You turned around, looking at *all* the merch she bought. "...You sure we can't drop these off at home first?"

Interlude 2

~Torch~

Torch leaned back in her chair, smirking as she eyed Kiki's round ass. The Combusken girl licked her lips hungrily, pervertedly watching her friend clean Konata's home, dusting all the shelves and cabinets in her kitchen.

"I can tell you're staring at me," Kiki said, the Grookey girl's tail whipping in annoyance. She turned around, glaring at Torch. "You can stare all you want if you bother to help me."

"Hey, I did my chores for the day," Torch insisted. "I made breakfast for everyone, cleaned the dishes... and gave Anon a blowjob."

"Th-that hardly counts as a *chore!*" Kiki exclaimed.

"Oh?" The Combusken girl was suddenly standing beside her, smirking. "Are you jealous that I *sucked-his-cock?* Maybe *you'd* rather be sucking him dry, hmm?"

The Grookey girl blushed, turning away. "I-I'd rather you not be so lewd, Torch!"

"Heheh, you sure?" Torch grabbed Kiki's breasts from behind, squeezing them gently and making the latter yelp in surprise. "I think you like it... *when-I'm-lewd*~"

"T-Torch!"

"C'mon, Kiki~" Torch whispered, her yellow lips close to Kiki's ear. "Tell me to stop... if you don't want it..."

"I... I..." Kiki's breath became heavy, her green body tingling with excitement and desire.

"Hey, Torch!" Tamako's voice called from the living room. "Can you bring me some more snacks? I'm getting close to another boss."

"Coming!" Torch immediately let go, cheerfully heading to the pantry.

Kiki leaned on the countertop, panting. She blushed a bright green, her body tingling.

Tamako was playing *Shin Megami Tensei IV: Nocturne* on Konata's Nintendo Switch. She was near the infamous Matador boss, but was more than ready. The Togepi girl quickly checked her list of demons, making sure her Ame-no-Uzume had Lunge and Focus, necessary in order to-

"Snacks are here!" Torch exclaimed from behind.

"Many thanks," Tamako said, turning around and smiling at the Combusken girl.

Damn, she's hot, Torch thought, eyeing the Togepi woman's gorgeous pale form, long blonde hair, and those *soft, perfect lips...*
"N-no problem," Torch stuttered, blushing.

Tamako smirked. "Perhaps you'd like a Sweet Kiss as a reward?"

"YES, PLEASE!" Torch exclaimed. "Uh, ahem, I mean s-sure."

"Ohohoho~" Tamako laughed. How the hell did someone so obsessed with JRPGs act like such a noblewoman? "Anything for my good friend~" The Togepi girl stood up, standing mere inches away from Torch before embracing her, wrapping her soft arms around her and slowly, *slowly* leaning in for a soft, sweet kiss-

"Hey, you two!" Kiki called from the kitchen.

"Gah!" Torch exclaimed. "Y-yeah?"

"Anon's spending the night at a love hotel with Konata, so we'll see him tomorrow."

"Hmhm, how lucky," Tamako chuckled, grinning before returning to her game. "For both of them~"

Interlude 3

~Deference~

Akio Hikaru, Wanderer of Teikoku, wore a thick red robe to disguise his fox tails. His companion, Miko Tsukino, followed beside him, her four tails shaking behind her. The two walked north across the foggy plains, searching for the source of the Corruption taking the land.

"It'll be dark soon," Miko spoke up, the dark-haired kitsune worried.

"Then we'll hide in the shadows until morning," Akio replied. "But we must keep moving forward. The Corruption won't wait for us."

Miko nodded. "Still... I'm worried about you, Akio."

Akio turned to her. "How so?"

"Are you certain you can... *trust* the dreams you've had?"

Akio nodded, turning away from her. "Yes, I'm sure. The goddess in those dreams seems trustworthy. She warned me about the Corruption, after all."

"Ah... of course."

Just then, a dark shadow appeared in the distance. As soon as Akio saw it, he drew his sword. Miko gripped her staff tight, preparing to cast a Binding when needed.

"Speak!" Akio shouted to the figure. "Who are you?"

The shadow approached, coming into view despite the fog. It was a kitsune, like Akio and Miko, but taller and more muscular... and with only *one* tail. Akio sighed in relief, but Miko was less relaxed: she could see the sword he was carrying.

And it was bigger than her whole body.

"My name is Kensuke," the man said, raising his enormous blade, etched with archaic writing. "I take it you're the Wanderer, yeah?"

"So I've been told," Akio replied, taking a fighting stance. "Are you allied with the Corruption?"

Kensuke spat to the side. "'Course you'd think that. Nah, I'm just here to survive. Unfortunately for you, getting money is my way of survival."

"It would be," Akio sneered, "for a *one-tail*."

The man lunged forward with his blade; Akio jumped back, landing several feet away.

"So, what is it, then?" Kensuke asked, pointing his enormous blade at Akio. "Four tails, like her? Maybe six or seven?"

Akio sneered. He stood up straight, removing his robe.

"A-Akio!" Miko shouted, her eyes wide as the red robe fell to the ground.

Nine. Akio Hikaru had *nine* tails. The only kitsune in a thousand years to be *born* with nine.

Kensuke sneered. "By the nine gods, I hate kitsune like you."

"Like what?" Akio spat back.

"Acting like you're all high-'n-mighty, just because your ass has more fur than mine."

Kensuke jumped forward, his enormous blade ready to slam into Akio's face. The nine-tailed kitsune pulled out his out sword, just *barely* blocking the attack. Had it not been enchanted by Miko's Bindings, the thin weapon would have certainly shattered.

"How dare you speak that way to me?" Akio shot back, pushing Kensuke away.

The two swords clashed, again and again, sending sparks flying across the foggy battlefield. It was beginning to snow.

"You think you're a god or somethin', just because you got eight tails on me?" Kensuke asked. "You're just like all the rest, you bastard!"

Kensuke kicked Akio in the chest, sending him flying. He just *barely* landed on his feet, rushing forward once again. Their swords continued to clash, each one refusing to let up.

Miko, meanwhile, was ready with a Binding. "*Ta-Ka-A-Ma-Ha-Ra!*"

Suddenly, Kensuke's arms became tired, tingling as they fell asleep. As he dropped his sword, unable to carry it, the tip of Akio's pointed at his throat.

"...Well, Nine-Tail?" Kensuke spat, unable to fight. "Gonna kill me? The life of a one-tail like me doesn't matter to you. I've only ever met one good person of *your kind*. A three-tail. Rena Tomodachi." He sighed, looking up. "She's sleeping now. All because of the Law of Deference."

Deference. In Teikoku, the law required all kitsune to defer to whoever had more tails. One-tail kitsune served under two-tailed ones, and so on. Even if a one-tailed family had a two-tailed daughter, the parents would have to obey the daughter according to the law.

Akio lowered his sword. "You assume too much," he said. "I see the good in you. Please... forgive my arrogance."

Kensuke glared at him. "The hell...?"

Miko walked beside Akio, the four-tailed kitsune bowing to Kensuke. "My name is Miko Tsukino, a priestess of Amemura. I have been

asked to follow Akio in his mission to seal the Corruption."

Akio nodded. "Kensuke... I sense the virtue of Justice in you. You see the plight of lesser-" *Dammit!* "-I mean, those who have fewer tails. However... the Corruption has affected you."

"...I see," the man replied, closing his eyes shut. "I've been on this road for months now, robbing wealthy kitsune just because they had more tails than me. Revenge... but not against those who did me wrong. Just because they were more fortunate than me."

Miko broke the Binding on Kensuke, causing him to fall to the ground, bowing with his arms to the ground.

"Revenge," Akio said. "A corruption of Justice."

"So... I really *was* serving the Corruption."

Akio extended a hand to him. "Stand... and forgive me, if you will."

"Tch..." Kensuke took his hand, standing up. "Only if you'll forgive me first. Now, *let's go seal that Corruption, Nine-Tail.*"

BONUS: Splatfest Special 2 Grand Finale!

Chapter 60: BONUS: Splatfest Special 2 Grand Finale!

Every night, you dream of the Hotel Fantasia, where you can make love to anyone you wish. Tonight, however, is the long-awaited conclusion to the Splatfest Arc 2! Perhaps you should spend it with your ten new girlfriends.

Welcome back, Anon. Please enjoy your stay at the Hotel Fantasia.

(See the end of the chapter for notes.)

Every night for almost a year, you've dreamt of the same hotel floating in the void. "Hotel Fantasia," the sign above the entrance proudly declares. Inside, the beautiful kitsune receptionist Rena leads you to the room of any girl your heart desires, and you spend a marvelous night with them. Here, in the mysterious dream hotel Fantasia, all the worries of the day vanish in the gentle comfort of night.

And so, your slumbering heart asks itself: Who's next?

"Welcome back, Anon!" Rena greeted, her tails wagging as you walked through the threshold, Konata's hand in yours.

"Good to be back," you replied, grinning. "Gonna be heading back to my world tonight."

"Yeah, the two of us had enough fun in my world," Konata said, the short girl smiling widely as she squeezed your hand.

"We went to a convention a week ago," you said.

"And a *love hotel*~" Konata chimed in with a smirk.

"Ohoho, sexy!" Rena laughed. "So, Anon, who're you looking forward to spending the night with?"

"Well..." You glanced down at Konata, the blue-haired girl smiling at you. "I was thinking about exploring that Hotel Mall with Konata."

"Sounds like fun!" Rena said, pointing you to the Mall's entrance, a pair of glass doors on the left side of the room. "Have fun, you two!"

MaddestMoxi: Needless to say, that was the *last* time I used a dog dildo

TwilightPrincess: ._.

MaligKnight: 0_0

SeirosArchbishop: What sort of conversation have I intruded on...?

AnonBot [BOT]: Attention, beautiful women! Anon is IN the hotel! <3 <3 <3

InceptionDesk: damn this bot works fast lol

DJ_Hyperfresh: Who's Anon going to spend the night with?

GF: I really hope it's me!!!!!!!!!

KoopaQueen: yo anybody give alcina the invite link?

InceptionDesk: Anon went with Konata to check out the mall

SHSLDetective: @KoopaQueen I believe she still uses a rotary phone...

GF: XD

HisuiHistorian: Surely she can use a computer though...

TwilightPrincess: eehee we should go hang out w anon

MaligKnight: Now THAT sounds like a wonderful idea <3

SHSLDetective: @HisuiHistorian I think you underestimate how little this woman grasps technology.

InceptionDesk: You're more than welcome to, I'm sure Anon will enjoy the company

DJ_Hyperfresh: <3

GF: @SHSLDetective how did she play splatoon then wtf

InceptionDesk: Just be gentle with him!

TwilightPrincess: eehee don't worry, we're TEAM GENTLE!

MaddestMoxi: actually i voted for both teams >u>

SHSLDetective: I assure you I will be there. I have something personal I need to tell him.

DJ_Hyperfresh: Can't come, hanging out w/ Pearl tonight

DJ_Hyperfresh: also @MaddestMoxi I don't think that's allowed

MaligKnight: We shall pamper and dote on our beloved Anon all night long~

GF: YASSSSS <3 <3 <3

KoopaQueen: LET'S GO! >:D

You and Konata stared at the map of the Hotel Mall, an enormous building with a dozen floors and nearly a hundred shops per floor.

"You know, this was *supposed* to be a small gift shop," you noted, looking across the map. "Where should we go next?"

"Hmm... ah! *There* we go!" Konata pointed to a shop on the map, only a short distance away. "There's a game store here! Wanna check it out with me?"

"A game store? Totally!"

"Heh, knew you'd say that," the blue-haired girl smiled at you. "Us otaku think alike, don't we?"

"You know it," you replied, grinning at her. You leaned it, and she followed your lead, your lips touching seconds later. Sparks of love burst between the two of you, and it took all you had to not make out right then and there.

"Love ya, Anon," Konata said with a wink.

"Love you too, Konata."

As you made your way to the store, however, you felt a tap on the shoulder from behind. Turning around, you found two tall women smiling at you, one with brown hair and light skin, the other with orange hair and pale blue skin. Girlfriend and Midna.

"Hello, Anon~" Midna greeted, her true form standing before you.

"How's your night going, sweetie?" Girlfriend asked, smiling brightly.

"It's going really well," you said, "especially now that I got three beautiful women with me."

"Heh, you're trying to hard," Konata chuckled. "You girls wanna hang with us?"

"Oh, absolutely," Midna replied, wrapping her arms around your left arm.

Girlfriend followed suit, putting one arm around your right arm."So, where are we going?"

"Well, we're going to the video game store," you said.

"Then lead the way, my super-cuddly sugar pie~!" Girlfriend squealed.

"Eugh, your dialogue could give an elephant diabetes," Konata grumbled, leading the way to the game store.

The game store was, much like the rest of the Mall, utterly massive. Countless games on countless platforms - many of which you didn't recognize - surrounded you as you and your three girlfriends traversed the maze of aisles. All the while, a pleasant tune played from the speakers above.

Midna transformed back into her imp form, sitting cross-legged on your shoulder. Her head leaned against the top of your own, enjoying the ride as you walked around the store. Girlfriend held your hand, her soft fingers interlocking with your own. Meanwhile, Konata was busily running from shelf to shelf, grabbing games and gaming merch as she went, quiet gasps of "ooh!" and "oh, I need that!" escaping her catlike smile.

Girlfriend giggled. "Someone's definitely excited to be here."

"Eee hee!" Midna laughed in reply, before gently scratching the back of your head with her small, black hand. "They don't have video games in my world, so I don't know much about them. Do you like them, Anon?"

"I bet I can guess a couple of his favorites," Girlfriend giggled.

"Your games are definitely among them," you replied, making the two girls grin.

"Hey, Anon!" Konata called from across the store. How did she get there so fast? "Check out what I found!"

Following her voice, the three of you found a door labeled "**Adult Games Section**".

Konata looked up at you, smirking. "Wanna check it out?"

"Eee hee! I know *I* do!" Midna laughed, floating over to the door. Her hand-hair pushed it open, holding it there for the rest of you.

"Hmhm, I wonder if there's any games Anon will enjoy~" Girlfriend said, walking in before you, Konata following close behind.

You followed behind them all, with Midna returning to her spot on your shoulder. She kissed your forehead, giggling as she saw you blush.

The "Adult Section" was much more dimly lit, and a vast number of erotic games, figures, and accessories were proudly displayed around the room. Konata eagerly grabbed a few, tossing them into her basket. Girlfriend occasionally grabbed a naughty-looking game and showed it to you, smirking as she pointed out various anime girls' large breasts and butts.

"You're gonna give him a boner, GF," Midna laughed.

"Maybe that's what I want~" Girlfriend said, winking at you.

"Eee hee, if that's what you want, let's go in there~" Midna pointed to the side, where a number of private booths were lined up together, each one labeled "PRIVATE FAP ROOM" on its large wooden door.

"Oh... oh, wow..." you said.

Suddenly, someone nudged you from the side. It was Konata, who was smirking at you playfully. "Someone wanna get a little privacy?"

Midna's hand-hair started pushing you from behind, leading you into the private stall, with Girlfriend clinging to your arm all the way, her head on your shoulder. Konata laughed as you were pushed inside, and she locked the door behind you.

The four of you were alone in the stall, which was a *lot* cleaner than you had expected. The left wall was lined with various dildos and lubricant, while the wall in front of you featured a large TV playing erotic anime. The enclosed room was soundproofed, meaning that however loud the four of you got, nobody else would hear.

And as the three girls looked down at you, grinning wickedly, you could tell they were thinking the same thing.

"So, how should we start?" Girlfriend asked, stepping over to you as you laid on the ground. She leaned down, her lips mere inches from yours. "Should we take your adorable pajamas off first... or maybe you'd prefer we take *our* clothes off first?"

"Way ahead of ya there," Konata laughed, dropping her shirt to the ground, followed by her own pajama pants.

Girlfriend giggled. "You're almost excited as Anon, Konata."

"'Course I am," Konata smirked, walking over beside you. "Anon and I spent a *lot* of time like this while he was in my world."

"Eee hee!" Midna laughed, sitting on your chest and turning to Konata. "I take it Anon likes flat chested girls, then?"

"Anon doesn't care about rack size," Konata said. "Even though flat chests are *definitely* the best."

"Oh?" Girlfriend raised an eyebrow. "I'm not so sure about that." She stood up, pulling her red dress over her head before dropping it to the ground. Her curvy nude body featured large, round, D-cup breasts, which her smile said she was very proud of. "I mean, there's

a lot you can do with *big breasts*, right, Anon?" She winked at you, bouncing them in her hands, her soft flesh slapping against them.

"Grrrr-" Konata groaned. "Flat chests are a status symbol, dammit!"

"I don't deny that," Girlfriend said, groping herself.

Midna, meanwhile, grabbed the elastic of your pajamas in her teeth, pulling down until your erection was free. "Eee hee! He's hard already!"

"Of *course* he is~" Girlfriend said, keeling down beside your hips, kissing the tip of your erection. "Do you want a paizuri, sweetie pie?" she asked, grabbing your erection between her soft, creamy breasts. She gently moved them up and down, enveloping you again and again, sweetly squeezing your cock. "*Up... down... up... down...* See, Konata? You can't use a flat chest to do this."

"Dammit, she's right..." Konata muttered, grabbing her boobs.

You quickly put an arm around Konata, pulling her close. "Your paizuri's- ahh, really good, Girlfriend," you said, "but don't tease Konata. I love her flat chest as much as I love your big boobs."

Konata blushed, smiling at you. "Thanks, Anon. You're seriously the best boyfriend ever."

Girlfriend smiled. "Sorry, Konata. You're really cute. I won't tease you anymore."

"Hey, speaking of big boobs..." Midna said, putting her small hands on her flat chest, "wanna see me make them bigger, Anon?"

"You can do that?" you asked.

"She can in all the hentai I've seen," Konata chuckled, kissing your cheek. "Give him a double paizuri, you two!"

"Eee hee, don't have to tell me twice!" Midna laughed, using her magic to give her imp form huge, D-cup breasts to match Girlfriend's. The two squished their boobs together around your cock, turning to you with lustful grins.

"Does it feel good, cutie?" Girlfriend giggled, pumping her breasts up and down in time with Midna.

"Feel free to cum whenever you feel like it," Midna teased. "Just imagine, making these *soft, cozy boobs* white with your jizz, ee hee!"

Konata began teasing your earlobe with her tongue, fingering herself as she watched the two busty girls jerk you off with their tits. "Do it, Anon..." she whispered, peppering your cheek with kisses. "Team Sweet wants you to enjoy yourself allll night long~"

"Haah... I love you three so much..." you panted, humping up in time with the girls' breasts.

They all laughed, grinning at you even wider.

"We love you too, Anon~" Girlfriend said.

"We love you *so much!!*" Midna exclaimed, kissing the tip of your cock excitedly.

"And we're *never* gonna stop loving you," Konata whispered, kissing your cheek, then down your neck to your chest, licking your nipple slowly.

"Haaah... I d-don't deserve this much love..."

"Don't deserve it?" Girlfriend gasped, ceasing her paizuri and leaping to your side, kissing your cheek. "Anon, you deserve all the love in the world!"

"Yeah, you do~" Midna said, shrinking her boobs down before kissing beneath your shaft.

Konata grabbed a bottle of lube off the shelf, squeezing some into her hand before rubbing it on your inner thighs. "You're pretty awesome, Anon."

"Eee hee, gimme some lube too," Midna giggled. Konata gladly complied, squirting a glob of clear fluid into her small imp hands. She started rubbing your throbbing erection slowly, up and down, looking you in the eyes the whole while. "You two don't mind if Anon cums in my butt, right?"

"Sure, go ahead," Girlfriend giggled. "Right now, I just wanna kiss my widdle sweetie-weetie cutie-patootie~" She pressed her soft lips to yours, kissing you slowly and tenderly.

"Anon's spent a whole month smashing me, so I'm fine with it," Konata said with a smirk. "

"Eee hee! Sounds good to me!" Midna exclaimed, slamming her thick hips down on you, taking you into her hot ass. "AAAH! IT FEELS INCREDIBLE!" the twili screamed, slamming her lubed-up ass up and down your shaft, riding you hard and fast.

"Mmmm~" Girlfriend moaned into your mouth. "I bet it feels amazing, huh?"

"Y-yeah...!" you grunted in pleasure. "Midna... I love you so much...!"

"EEE HEE! LOVE YOU TOO, ANON!!" Midna squealed, slamming up and down again.

Girlfriend smirked, reaching down to massage your balls, her red-tipped fingers gently stroking them. "Good boy~" She kissed down your jawline to your neck, leaving lipstick marks on your skin.

Midna bit her lip, grinning and squeezing her eyes shut in pleasure as her ass slapping against you. She leaned back, laughing, as she looked back at you. "Hey! How does it feel inside my ass?" she

asked, panting. "I bet it feels amazing, doesn't it?" She licked her lips, winking at you.

"F-fuck yes...!" you groaned, humping up into her, following her rhythm. You grabbed your Twilight Princess' wide hips, making her squeal in delight.

"That's it! Pound my tight Twili ass!" she exclaimed. "I love you, Anon!! FILL MY ASS UP!!"

"Anything for you, Midna!" you cried out, fucking her harder, squeezing her thick hips.

"I-I'm gonna cum, Anon...!" she screamed, her ass slapping against your pelvis harder than ever.

You grabbed her hips harder, standing up while still inside her. You pinned her against the wall, her hands pushing against it as you continued fucking her.

"HOLY CRAP!" Midna exclaimed. "YES, ANON! FUCK ME! USE ME AS A TWILI SEX TOY! I'M GONNA CUM!!!"

Midna's pussy squirted, a powerful orgasm blasting through her tiny imp body, making her shiver and moan. You came shortly after, filling her anus with cum. Your mutual orgasm left you shaking, trembling in deep pleasure, as you fell backwards into Girlfriend's arms.

"G-good puppy~" Midna giggled, pulling off of your cock, her asshole dripping with white semen.

Girlfriend laid you back down on the floor, kissing your left cheek while Konata kissed your right.

"First orgasm of the night," Konata giggled. "How was it?"

You gave a thumbs-up, making the three girls laugh.

"Let's cuddle for a while, then put our clothes back on," Midna suggested, still panting.

"Sounds good," Konata said. "You don't mind carrying our stuff, right, Anon?"

"...Huh?"

"Why so surprised, Anon?" Konata giggled. "Isn't it tradition for a boyfriend to carry his girlfriend's stuff when they go shopping?"

"Y-yeah, but..." you groaned, carrying two armfuls of heavy shopping bags, "you didn't tell me you'd be buying so much...!"

Girlfriend and Konata laughed, Midna returning to her position on your shoulder, one arm around your neck.

"Now, now," a voice behind them said. "Making our *little manthing* carry all that? That's not very nice~"

The four of you turned around. Alcina and Moxxi were standing there, smiling at you.

"Hey, sugar," Moxxie greeted, kissing your cheek. "Interested in checking out a store with us?"

"I heard there was a *lingerie store* here," Alcina said, the 9'6" woman taking your bags from you. "Would you care to join us, Anon?"

Girlfriend gasped. "Lingerie? ...Is that how it's pronounced?"

Anon blinked. It wasn't a dream. The interviewer had just asked him to remove his jacket and leather pants. Nervously he complied, pulling them off slowly, one at a time, arousing the woman sitting across from him. Anon's face blushed as he noticed her lick her lips,

causing the young man to form a tent in his now-exposed underwear.

Rena chuckled to herself as she wrote, typing lewd sentence after sentence. She bit her lip, her left hand rubbing in circles against her crotch, grinding through her blue floral kimono. Her three tails wagged as she became more and more excited by her perverted imagination.

"Beep."

Rena's head shot up. *A new arrival?* she thought. "Ah! Welcome to the Hotel Fantasi-huh?"

It was definitely a new arrival, but very different from any others who had come to the Hotel before. It was a *boy*. And it *definitely* wasn't Anon. He was short, with blue hair and holding a microphone... for some reason.

"Beep," the boy repeated.

"Uhhh... this hotel is kinda girls-only, and the only exception is elsewhere right now. I'm, uh... gonna have to ask you to leave," Rena said awkwardly.

"Beep." He was clearly standing his ground.

Rena stood up from her desk. "Listen, kid, you gotta go. You don't even look old enough to be here. This fic is 18+ for a reason, y'know!"

"Bop!"

The kitsune's eye twitched. "Alright, fine! I'll just have to make you leave!" Rena pulled a microphone from her cleavage. "This is *Hotel Room Service* by Pitbull!"

You and your girlfriends walked into the lingerie store, looking around. The red walls were lined with sexy nightwear, made for many different shapes and sizes. On the far end of the room were a number of fitting rooms, some larger than others. The one at very back had an utterly massive door, big enough for even Alcina to change in comfortably.

"Welcome to Anna's Secret~!" a woman's voice said.

Behind the counter to your right was a red-haired young woman, giving you a sly smile with her finger resting on her cheek.

"Anna?" you said, surprised. Anna from Fire Emblem was... running a lingerie store? I mean, it's not the *weirdest* thing that you've seen in this hotel, but whatever.

"Hey there, Anon!" she greeted. "I see you've brought your girlfriends to check out my high-quality wares!"

"Why're you in a lingerie store?" Konata asked, the two of you walking to her counter while the other girls scoured the store.

"Oh, I own a whole bunch of stores here," Anna replied. "I'm making tons of Hotel Credits this way!"

"Hotel Credits?" you asked.

"That's the money they use here. Since there's so many girls from so many worlds, we can exchange normal money for Hotel Credits and vice versa!"

"I can imagine you've made a lot of money that way."

Anna giggled. "Maybe so~"

"*ONE THOUSAND CREDITS!?*" you heard Girlfriend shout from behind.

Anna gave a sly smile, looking at Girlfriend and Moxxi examine a set of sexy red lingerie. "That specific set is made with *extremely* rare silk. I couldn't possibly price it any lower."

"C'mon, let's find something cheaper," Moxxi said.

"But- but it's *so cuuute!!*" Girlfriend turned to you. "Anooooon, can't you get the price any lower?"

"Hmhm, now *there's* an idea~" Anna said. "Okay, Anon, tell ya what. I'll set everything at half- no, *quarter* its sale price, just for your girlfriends!"

"Yes!" Girlfriend squealed in delight.

"Hang on," you said, turning to Anna. "What's the catch?"

Anna smirked, winking with her finger to her cheek yet again. "Nothing much. Just a kiss~"

"Oh..." You blushed, turning back to your girlfriends. Girlfriend nodded enthusiastically, Moxxi smirked, while the others didn't seem to hear you.

"Heh, go ahead, Anon," Konata said, nudging you with her shoulder. "Not every day you get to make out with a video game character, right?"

"...I mean, that's kinda this fanfic's premise- ah, whatever."

Anna giggled again, leaning forward. You pressed your lips together, and a shock of happiness surged through you as they touched. She felt so soft, so gentle, as her lips glided against yours. Your kiss was slow, soft, yet passionate. She put one arm around your head, holding you there, while her other hand stroked your chest. After a while - both too long and too, too short, she pulled away, a wide grin on her beautiful face.

"That," she said with a wink, "was *more* than enough payment. Alright everyone, step right up! Everything in the store is quarter-price today and today only!"

"YAY!" Girlfriend squealed. "Thank you, Anon!"

"Yes... *thank you*, Anon," Alcina said, suddenly behind you, her massive hand on your shoulder. "But it *appears* you've cheated on us with this strange merchant. She's not officially one of your girlfriends, is she?"

"*Uhh*...." you stuttered, sweating.

"Tsk tsk," Moxxi said, standing beside you.

Where'd Konata go? you thought.

"I think we'll have to punish him. Don't you think, Moxxi?" Alcina asked, her grip on your shoulder tightening.

"Definitely," she replied, taking your hand in hers. "But since we're Team Sweet, we can't do anything that might *hurt* him."

"I suppose so," Alcina said. "Did you hear that, Anon? Our little manthing is perfectly safe. Now, let's find somewhere *private* for us to properly 'punish' you..."

As Alcina and Moxxi dragged you away, Anna laughed. "Have fun, you three!"

Moxxi held you from behind, her arms wrapped around your torso, as Alcina knelt in front of you, her face at your chest. The giantess smirked, slowly removing your pajama shirt, pulling it over your head while Moxxi helped her. Alcina kissed your chest, leaving large red lipstick marks traveling down to your crotch. She pulled your pants down, exposing your erect penis to the air.

Alcina licked her lips before placing a kiss at the tip of your dick, sending shivers down your spine. Both women laughed, watching you quiver in anticipation for them.

Moxxi's right hand rested on your chest, while her other hand traveled south, her fingers resting around your cock. "Feels good, huh?" she whispered, breathing in your ear. "Who loves you, and who do you love?"

Before you could respond, she started kissing your neck, stroking your cock slowly as she did, making you gasp. Alcina stood up, smirking at you, before slowly removing her white dress. As the fabric pooled around her feet, you gazed at the pale woman's enormous nude body, her huge breasts bouncing as she gazed at you lustfully.

"Enjoying the view, manthing?" she asked, her elegant voice shaking the changing room as she eyed your nude body.

You nodded, making both women laugh.

"I know *I* am," Moxxie teased. "So, what should we do to our *naughty boy* here?"

Alcina simply turned around, her hands on the other wall as her ass faced you. She pressed her huge, thick white ass into your crotch, grinding her soft flesh into your erection.

"Ohhh~" Moxxie said, chuckling. "Lucky boy. Too bad you don't have a flyswatter to smack it with..."

Alcina chuckled. "I will permit him to 'spank' it... *once.*"

Moxxie continued kissing your neck as you raised one hand, preparing to smack the giant milf's gorgeous ass.

"You!?" Rhea gasped upon entering the lingerie store.

"Me!" Anna replied, grinning. "Better question is, though, what's an archbishop doing in a lingerie store, huh?"

"I-I only heard that Anon was here-"

Just then, Camilla entered the store. "Rhea, are you here- You!?"

"Me!" Anna said once more.

"HOW DO *YOU* KNOW HER!?" Rhea and Camilla exclaimed to one another in unison.

You, Alcina, and Moxxi left the changing room, your hair disheveled and your clothes wrinkled. Midna, Girlfriend, and Konata were standing outside, smirking at you while each held a large shopping bag.

"Enjoying yourself?" Girlfriend teased.

"Eee hee, looks like he is~" Midna said, hovering a foot above the ground, crossing her legs.

"How's the harem route going, Anon?" Konata asked, winking.

"G-great..." you said, exhausted.

"At this rate," Rhea said, walking over to you, "you're going to exhaust the poor boy."

"H-hey, Rhea... and you too, Camilla."

Camilla stepped beside her, the two women giving you a soft hug, their breasts on each side of your body. *Good heavens were they soft...*

"You two certainly had fun with him, didn't you?" Camilla chuckled.

Moxxi nodded, patting you on the head. "Naturally."

"Where should we take our naughty little manthing now?" Alcina asked.

"Well," Rhea said, pulling away from you, "there's a wonderful little bookstore I'd *love* to take him to."

"I'll help you carry the girls' bags, Anon," Camilla said, pulling you close and caressing your head. "My widdle Anon shouldn't have to carry so much all by himself~"

"*Beep bo bop*," said Boyfriend in victory.

"Tch, dammit..." Rena grunted. "There's gotta be a more efficient way of kicking someone out of a hotel than with a song battle..."

"*Bop beep be be skdoo bop*."

"Alright, fine! Song number two, coming at ya!"

After several minutes, you and your girlfriends (or, at least, seven of them) arrived at the hotel's enormous bookstore. Three layers, all connected by an escalator (or, if you'd prefer, an elevator), and surrounded by countless bookshelves. Calming jazz music played from speakers around the store as you and your girlfriends scattered to explore the room.

You and Rhea walked together, holding hands as you scanned shelf after shelf, finding books both familiar and foreign to you, some from worlds you've never seen before. It made sense why this bookstore was so huge: it had to hold books from innumerable worlds. The green-haired woman beside you grinned as she found books from your world.

"You recognize these authors, Anon?" she asked. "I'm very curious about your world. Is it a nice place there?"

"Ehhhhhh..." You tugged at your shirt's collar. "Dangerous subject, there..."

Just then, another woman hugged you from behind. "Rhea, I had no idea you were as interested in Anon's world as I was." Turning your head, you could tell it was Cynthia. The Pokémon trainer grinned at you, kissing your cheek as she embraced you.

"Good evening, Cynthia," Rhea replied. "I'm *very* interested in the world where my beloved came from."

"I've compiled a few notes on his world, if you're curious," Cynthia continued, letting go of you. "Of course, because my focus is usually on mythology, it's mostly folklore surrounding his home region."

"I'm sure it must still be fascinating," Rhea said, smiling at you. "After all, it's where *he* came from."

"Oh, of course~" Cynthia said, joining her in grinning at you.

You blushed, looking away, making the two women giggle.

"If you like, Anon," Cynthia said, taking your hand, "I found a section that I think might interest you. Would you like to go?"

"S-sure," you stuttered, making them laugh again as Cynthia guided you further into the library.

EROTIC FICTION SECTION read the sign above. Because of course it did.

"O-oh my..." Rhea said, blushing.

"If you don't want to join us," Cynthia said, squeezing your hand, "I understand. Anon and I won't be long~"

Rhea almost immediately took your hand. "Let's go."

Walking inside, you almost immediately found someone very familiar, reading a book with wide lavender eyes.

"I-is this truly what men like...?" Kyoko Kirigiri whispered to herself, flipping the page. "I-incredible..."

"Hey, Kyoko," you greeted.

"Ah!" she squeaked - *squeaked?* - shoving the book back in its shelf. "G-good evening, Anon. I was just, ah..."

"...Go on," Cynthia teased.

"...I-I was curious to know what men enjoy," she said. "S-sexually..."

"You *could* just ask Anon, couldn't you?" Rhea suggested.

Kyoko blushed heavily. You stepped over to her and gave her a hug.

"A-Anon..." she gasped, before calming down and hugging you in return. "You know, Anon, I have to thank you for helping me solve that case."

"You would've figured it out on your own," you assured her.

"True," she said, kissing your cheek, "but you did it sooner. Thank you."

"'*And as they embraced, his hands gently traveled down her lower back, grasping her waist-*'"

You turned around. Cynthia was reading from an erotic book, Rhea blushing a bright red, covering her mouth with her hands. The Pokémon trainer smirked at you as she read.

"Th-that doesn't sound too bad..." Kyoko whispered. "...Anon! Put your hands on my waist!"

"Shhh!" a woman on the other side of the bookshelf said.

"Sorry," Kyoko whispered.

You complied with Kyoko's request, grasping her waist as she embraced you.

Cynthia continued reading. "'*They kissed, the salt of his sweat mixing with the sweetness of her soft, glossy lips. They glided against one another, tongues dancing in an elegant ballet of desire...*' Hmm, the prose is a tad purple, but-"

Kyoko kissed you, softly yet full of passion, her tongue pressed against your lips, demanding entry. You happily complied, sharing a wholesome French kiss with the Ultimate Detective.

"Seems like they're enjoying it, though," Rhea chuckled, still blushing.

"Hm... I may have an idea," the Pokémon trainer suggested. "Anon, would you like to take a seat?"

In the far corner of the erotic literature section was a small, cozy armchair, which Cynthia led you to. You sat down in it, relaxing in its softness, as she stood on her knees to your left side.

"Just relax," she said with a grin. "The three of us are going to make you feel *very* good."

Rhea joined her on your right side, kissing your cheek. "What are you going to do, Cynthia?"

Kyoko, not paying much attention to either of them, simply leaned forward in front of you, kissing you softly.

Cynthia stood up, taking a book from the shelf in front of you, and returning to your side, sitting down beside you. "I'm going to read from this smut, and you two are going to act it out for Anon."

"What?" Kyoko gasped, turning to Cynthia sharply.

"Out here? In public?" Rhea said, blushing as she looked around.

Cynthia began stroking the back of your head with her fingernails. "There's no need for concern. We're Anon's girlfriends, *and* we're in the Hotel Fantasia. Everyone here *expects* us to make love to Anon." She kissed your cheek, giggling as you blushed. "There won't be a penalty if we're caught. At most, we'll get a thumbs-up," she joked.

"...Alright," Kyoko said. "I'll go along with this. But you better not read anything too embarrassing."

"I agree," Rhea said, putting an arm around you. "Anon, are you ready for us?"

You nodded, grinning widely, making the three girls smile.

Cynthia opened her book, flipping through to find a good enough sex scene. "Are you familiar with erotic fiction, Kyoko?"

Kyoko blushed, looking away. "I-I don't read that much fiction in general, actually. Th-the last novel I read was probably *So Lingers the Ocean*, but it... certainly lacked any eroticism, I *assure* you."

Rhea chuckled. "I'm sure Anon's read plenty of erotic stories, haven't you, Anon?"

"Does fanfiction count?" you replied.

The girls laughed, smiling at you.

"Ah, here's a good passage," Cynthia said. "'*The master reclined in his emerald throne, his sultry vixens crawling up to him.*' So naughty~".

"Are we supposed to be Anon's 'sultry vixens'?" Rhea asked.

"If you'd like," Cynthia said. "I think Anon would enjoy it. *'Elantra pulled down his trousers, revealing his large, erect manhood.'*"

Rhea smirked at you, green eyes gazing into yours as her smooth hands pulled your pajama pants down slowly, exposing your erection. Kyoko and Rhea's eyes widened, the former hiding her blushing smile with her gloved hand, looking away.

Cynthia hummed softly behind you, nuzzling her cheek into your head. "'*Shalah, ever the shy one, blushed as she approached her master's rigid member. Her hands gently caressed his flesh, hard as steel yet soft as silk.*'"

Silence. Kyoko flustered for a moment, realizing she was designated Shalah. She swallowed her awkwardness, gently wrapping her gloved fingers around your member. "Does this feel good... master?"

You smiled. "You don't have to call me that if you don't want to."

She looked away, pumping your erection faster. "M-maybe I *do* want to..." she mumbled.

Cynthia giggled beside you, flipping the page. "I'll skip the dialogue, if that's alright. I think anything *we* say to Anon will be more... *genuine*. Wouldn't you agree?"

Rhea nodded. "Of course." She turned to you, love in her green eyes. "I hope you enjoy this, Anon. *We love you*."

"I- *haah*... I love you too, Rhea... Kyoko... Cynthia..." you whispered, letting the Ultimate Detective slowly, gently masturbate you.

"'*Shalah gripped her beloved master's rigid length,*'" Cynthia continued, putting an arm around you, "'*licking his tip slowly and sensually.*'"

Kyoko blushed, eyeing the tip of your erection, before nodding and pressing her tongue to the tip. She hadn't done this before, so

seeing - and feeling - her do it now was a shock. Judging by her deep red blush, it was a similar shock to her. She pulled away, covering her mouth.

"A-are you okay?" you asked.

She looked you in the eyes... and nodded. "I-I'm fine," Kyoko assured. "I just... wasn't expecting it to taste like that."

"It's not so bad," Rhea assured, smiling at Kyoko. "I think Anon is quite... *delicious*."

"'*Elantra exposed her enormous bosom to her master,*'" Cynthia continued, "'*before pressing her soft flesh against her master's length.*'"

Rhea giggled, slowly removing her white dress, the fabric pooling on the floor. Her nude body was fully exposed, curvaceous and busty, her smooth pale skin fully exposed to you. Kyoko gasped at her boldness, especially as Rhea proudly buried your erection between her immensely soft breasts. As she gave you a slow, gentle paizuri, she looked you deep in the eyes, grinning at you.

"Please enjoy... master," the archbishop giggled.

"*Ara ara*~" Cynthia whispered in your ear. "It seems like you are enjoying it..." She giggled, kissing your cheek.

As Cynthia continued reading, Kyoko and Rhea continued to pleasure you lovingly, enjoying the smutty story you were making together.

Rena panted as the bout ended. Exhausted after the last song, she opened her eyes, looking at the blue-haired gremlin before her. Yep, still unaffected.

"*Beep.*"

The kitsune growled, standing up straight as her middle tail glowed, summoning three fireballs around her. "RHAAAAAAAAAAAGH! YOU HAVE MADE ME GENUINELY ANGRY!"

"*Bop.*"

"You leave me with no choice, you strange singing freak!" she roared. "I'll show you! THIRD SONG, COMING U-"

"Boyfriend!!!" a brunette woman's voice yelled from the entrance, running inside. Wait, was that... Girlfriend?

"*Be be bop bo,*" the boy replied, the brunette embracing him.

"*Girlfriend?*" Rena said, tilting her head. "Aren't you with Anon right now?"

"Huh? Who's Anon?" she replied. "C'mon, Boyfriend, let's go!"

"*Skdoo bop,*" Boyfriend said, following his taller girlfriend out of the Hotel Fantasia, into the dark void surrounding it, leaving Rena alone in the lobby.

"...What the heck was THAT about!?"

After your playful time in the Bookstore's erotic section, you found yourself alone with Cynthia, the other girls having left on their own.

"I've been learning a lot more about ancient Hisui lately," Cynthia explained, picking up a book off the shelf. "You should see the discoveries we've made in the past few years. Did you know we've found evidence of a Pokémon similar to Porygon, despite not existing until the late 20th century?"

Similar to? you thought, trying to feign a lack of knowledge of *Legends: Arceus*.

"Do you mind carrying our books out, Anon?" Cynthia asked, the two of you approaching the sales counter.

"As your boyfriend, I guess I *have* to," you replied, smirking.

The Pokémon trainer laughed, smiling at you before kissing you on the lips. "You are the most wonderful boyfriend I could ask for," she whispered, caressing your cheek with her soft hand. "I love you so much, Anon."

You blushed. "Well, now I feel bad for teasing you."

"Don't," she replied, grinning at you, her face inches from yours. "Teasing, feeling free to make jokes, they're an important part of a relationship, romantic or otherwise."

"And carrying our books," a woman's voice - gruffer, yet still sweet - said from behind, "and our lingerie, and our game merch."

You turned around, coming face-to-chest with the imposing figure of Bowsette in front of you.

"Hey, babe," the dragon-woman said with a smirk, caressing your cheek with a clawed hand. "The other girls treating you right?"

"As always," you sighed contentedly, rubbing your face into her hand, making her laugh.

Cynthia hugged you from behind. "I'll pay for your books, Bowsette," Cynthia said, her chin on your shoulder.

"Aw, no foolin'?" Bowsette replied. "You're awesome, Cynth, seriously." Bowsette set a stack of books - all of them from the Erotic section, including the one Cynthia was reading earlier - on the sales counter. The employee, who looked like a fantasy character - one you didn't recognize - with a brown tunic and a silver helm, blushed a bright red before scanning them.

Her nametag read "Shalah".

Minutes later, you found yourself outside, carrying several bags full of video game merch, lingerie, and books, surrounded by ten beautiful women, all of whom were chatting amongst each other. Mercifully, you weren't alone in carrying them; Camilla walked beside you, carrying a few bags in her hands, mostly her own things. The powerful knight chose to talk with you specifically, asking how you were doing in another world, about losing your job, and how you were doing emotionally lately. Her sweet words made you feel safe, comfortable, and able to talk freely.

Eventually, the girls came to a halt, everyone taking a seat on various benches, all across from a large water fountain. You sat in between Camilla and Bowsette, the former putting an arm around your back while the other set her powerful hand in your lap, caressing your thigh sensually.

"So, wanna check out this *awesome* store I found?" Bowsette asked, leaning close to you. "It's a *sexy powerup store*."

"Sexy... powerups?" Camilla asked.

"You'll see," Bowsette replied with a wink, taking you by the hand as she stood up.

"Welcome to *69-Up*!" the sales associate - a tall, petite Toadette - greeted. "Ah, A-Anon!" she exclaimed, blushing as she saw you. "A- and Bowsette, too..."

"'Sup?" Bowsette said, slamming her hand on the sales counter, her black nails tapping against the marbled surface. "Got anything new in, small fry?"

"Y-yes, mistress- AH! I mean Bowsette!" The blushing Toadette turned to the wall behind her, the shelves filled with boxes containing various strange "Power-Ups" inside. She grabbed a purple box marked with the words *Poké Amulet*, underneath which were the

words *From the workshop of Super Sate & Sons!*. The plastic front of the box revealed a purple dog collar inside, with a Pokéball pendant attached to it.

"That's an... interesting collar there," Camilla noted, a bemused smirk on her face. She eyed you for a moment, almost imagining what it would look like on your neck.

"This is the Poké Amulet, the latest creation of Super Sate & Sons," the Toadette explained. "When you put it on, it temporarily transforms you into a Pokémon girl."

"Can it work on adorable, handsome boys, too?" Camilla asked, embracing you from behind.

Toadette blushed, looking away yet smiling. "I-it could, I think... Oh! But since you're new, I should let you know: these powerups only last for about half an hour."

"Lessee..." Bowsette thought, looking at the wide selection of power-ups on the wall. "Hmm... Give us one of those, a MooShroom, a Thicc Shake, a Cupid's Arrow, a DomShroom, a Bimbo Flower, a Sexy Bulb..."

On the other end of *69-Up* was a number of private rooms, which Bowsette gleefully rented for the three of you. You and Camilla sat alone on a bench in the back, waiting for Bowsette to return. The two of you had stripped naked, save for Camilla's panties, which she kept on to tease you with. Camilla's curvaceous body sat beside you, her gorgeous soft form pressing against your side as she hugged you with one arm, the other hand resting on your thigh.

"Oh, my sweet Anon..." The princess of Nohr purred, holding you close. "I've missed you so. Oh! Are you getting hard?"

"O-of course I am," you chuckled nervously.

Camilla laughed, stroking your cock gently with her fingers. "I'd be happy to... *lend you a hand*~"

Just then, Bowsette burst into the room, the enormous Koopa woman carrying a huge load of power-up boxes. "You guys ready to FUCK?"

You blushed, grinning with Camilla as Bowsette ripped open a box, pulling out a small bottle of milk labeled "Booboom Milk". Yanking the cap off, Bowsette gulped down the milk, her breasts immediately growing from an already-impressive G-cup to a J-cup. Her massive breasts pooled from her black dress, which she gleefully pulled off.

"Check it, Anon!" Bowsette exclaimed, bouncing her enormous rack. "I know how much you love tits! Want me to CRUSH ya with 'em?"

"Yes please," you replied, nodding.

Bowsette immediately complied, pulling you into an embrace and smothering you in her huge rack.

Camilla laughed from beside you. "These powerups seem like fun," she giggled. "I want to spoil Anon like that, too~"

"Grab whatever ya like!" Bowsette said, stroking your head as you rested in her soft, smooth, pillow bosom. "And I don't just mean my AWESOME TITS!"

Behind Bowsette, Camilla opened a box labeled "Sexy Bulb," pulling out a small plant with a boob-shaped bulb. Just then, Camilla transformed as well, going from also having G-cup breasts to H-cups. Her ass, also rather thick, increased in size as well, bouncing as she moved.

"Daymn, girl," Bowsette laughed, still pressing your face into her tits. "Yo, Anon, check how hot Camilla is now!"

You pulled away from Bowsette, gazing at Camilla's even-curvier body. The girls laughed at your wide eyes and blushing face.

"You precious boy," Camilla said, pressing her breasts into your chest as she embraced you. She kissed you gently, giggling. "Do you like this form? Maybe I should buy more of these, for our special times alone~"

"You totally gotta!" Bowsette insisted. "Sexy powerups are AWESOME! Oh, and they *stack,* too!"

"Stack?" Camilla asked.

"Yeah, watch this!" Bowsette ripped open another box, this one labeled "Thicc Shake". The Koopa Queen pulled out a red bottle shaped like a curvaceous woman with a huge ass. Drinking it through a straw, she immediately transformed again: Her boobs became even bigger, if only slightly, and her ass and legs became much, much thicker. She turned around, shaking her now-huge ass for you. "Awesome, right? C'mon, Anon, fuck this Koopa Pussy!!"

You gladly complied, grabbing her soft, bouncy ass as you lined your cock up with her pussy. You pushed in, immediately feeling her heat and wetness surround your dick. Camilla laughed beside you, hugging you while you humped into Bowsette's hot Koopa vagina. Her slick walls felt like they were sucking you in, and her enormous ass bounced and shook with each thrust.

"Hell yeah!!" Bowsette yelled, the growly-voiced princess roaring in pleasure. "Fuck me! Fuck me all you want!! You are MINE, Anon!!"

"I love you so much, Bowsette!" you yelled, grabbing her ass-cheeks tight.

"Love you too, babe!" she said, laughing as she pushed herself backwards into you. "Fuck, these powerups feel good! And your dick only makes them better!!"

Camilla continued hugging you from the side, kissing your cheek softly. "Hm, maybe I need another one~" she whispered in your ear. She let go of you, picking up a box labeled "Poké Amulet". Opening it up, she put the amulet around her neck, immediately growing a pair of huge brown rabbit ears, a fluffy brown tail, and cream-colored fluff around her wrists and lower legs.

Bowsette pulled off of you, standing upright and turning around to look at Camilla's transformation. "Yo, you're a pretty cute Lopunny, 'Milla," she said.

"A Lopunny?" Camilla asked, turning around to look at her tail. "Is that what I am?"

"You look awesome," you said, admiring her cute appearance.

Camilla looked at you and grinned. "Is that so? Would you like this bunny to... *bounce* on you, Anon?"

You nodded furiously, making the two women laugh.

"You heard the man!" Bowsette said, pushing you to the ground. Your erect cock, still wet with Bowsette's juices, throbbed in the air as Camilla straddled you. Bowsette leaned down to kiss your neck while Camilla rubbed her black panties, soaking wet with desire, against your cock. Slowly, she pulled them off, which was harder than usual due to her much thicker thighs and legs.

She handed her wet panties to Bowsette. "Would you masturbate this wonderful young man, Bowsette?" Camilla asked politely.

"Don't mind if I do!" Bowsette replied, immediately jacking you off with the soaking black fabric. It felt so soft, so slick, so warm...

Camilla grinned at you, leaning back to rub her entrance as she sat on your thighs. You met her eyes as she masturbated to you, rubbing herself intensely as she did.

"Mmmmmph... I hope you're being gentle with my lover's erection, Bowsette," Camilla said. "I'd hate to have to kill you..."

"Ohoho, you think you could kill me?" Bowsette laughed, jacking you off harder. "I could take on all of Nohr by myself if I felt like it!"

Camilla smirked, fingering herself. "I was only kidding. You *are* rather powerful. You'd be no match for Corrin, though." She fingered herself faster, rubbing her g-spot as her panties wrapped around your throbbing shaft.

"Heh, bet I could take Corrin on."

Camilla scowled, her masturbation ceasing as she hopped off your legs and jumped behind Bowsette.

"Huh?"

"You need a spanking!" Camilla shouted, slapping Bowsette's enormous, powerup-enhanced ass.

"Ahhh~" Bowsette moaned. "D-damn, that was a good slap- AH!"

Camilla slapped her ass again, and again, and again, making her ass jiggle and the Koopa Queen moan. Bowsette continued jerking you off with her panties, even while Camilla continued spanking her from behind. The Queen of the Koopas bit her lip, blushing a bright red as the Princess of Nohr continued slapping her ass over and over.

"F-fuck, I think I unlocked a fetish..." Bowsette moaned. "I-I'm sorry, Camilla! Corrin is- *haaah...* - t-totally badass and would totally beat me in a battle!"

Camilla ceased her assault, instead leaning forward to kiss the red marks on Bowsette's thick rear. "Very good. I'm glad you learned your lesson."

Bowsette stopped jerking you off with Camilla's panties as the latter approached, standing over you and straddling you once more, her pussy dripping wetter than ever before.

"Now, Anon... *let's make love*." Lopunny!Camilla slammed down onto your cock, squealing in delight as she fucked you, her thick hips thrusting down onto yours. Her pussy wasn't as hot as Bowsette's, but it was *much* wetter, eagerly accepting your rigid erection. Her huge breasts, enhanced by powerups, bounced in front of your face. She looked down at you adoringly, grinning as she made love to you.

Bowsette kissed your cheek, beaming at you as Camilla fucked you hard. "You're so freakin' cute when you're getting fucked by a girl, Anon," she whispered. "You're seriously adorable. I'm so fuckin' happy I'm your girlfriend." She kissed your cheek again, a little bit rougher this time. "Camilla's really going at it, huh? How's it feel?"

"I-it's awesome...!" you moaned, shaking beneath Camilla. "It feels amazing- *ah!!*"

"That's it, Anon! Cum!" Camilla moaned, bouncing on you harder and faster. "Cum as much as you want! Mmmm, do you have ANY idea how much I love you? How much WE love you? Explode in me, my beloved Anon!" She leaned forward, pressing her soft breasts into your face, squeezing them against you.

"You heard her, babe," Bowsette whispered, licking your earlobe gently. "Bust a nut in her. Do it. *Now.*"

You groaned loudly as you exploded in Lopunny!Camilla's wet pussy, filling her with cum. Your body shivered violently as you ejaculated, shivering with the pleasure of orgasm. Camilla looked down at you with a loving, adoring grin, smiling softly.

Bowsette grinned as well, running her fingers through your hair. "Felt good, huh? Nice 'n steamy."

"Y-yeah..." you panted. "Th-thanks, Camilla, Bowsette. I l-love you both so much..."

They smiled at you, kissing your cheeks in unison. As they hugged you, embracing you at the same time, you knew this wasn't about the sex to them. They just wanted to make you happy.

And they definitely did.

"So, which one next?" Bowsette asked as you closed your eyes, taking in their love. "I kinda want the MooShroom, since it makes your tits big 'n milky."

"Oh my, I'd like that one, too," Camilla's voice said. "I wonder if Anon would like the taste of my milk~"

"It's pretty good titty milk," Bowsette replied, continuing to stroke your head. "Not as good as Holly's, though."

"I take it you've enjoyed a sample?" Camilla asked.

"Hey, *she* offered."

As the two beautiful girls laughed, you drifted off, napping between them as they continued their loving conversation.

"Geez, Anon," Konata said, walking beside you. "You guys sure took your time in there."

It had taken half an hour for each of the powerup effects to wear off. By the time you were totally done in there, nearly 45 minutes had passed. Now, you were walking through the mall aimlessly, surrounded by ten beautiful women as before, all chatting and making friendly conversation.

"It's not polite to leave your other girlfriends waiting, you know," Cynthia said from beside you.

"S-sorry," you said, blushing in embarrassment as you carried a *lot* of shopping bags - *heavy* shopping bags - per arm.

"Hey, I'll forgive you," Konata said, smirking at you, "*if* you promise invite me to that powerup place for a date."

Thicc Konata. PokéGirl Konata. "Definitely."

"Then I forgive ya," the blue-haired girl said, putting an arm around your lower back. "So, did you enjoy your date with all of us?"

You smiled at her. "Naturally. You're all awesome."

Cynthia put an arm around your shoulders, smiling at you. "I'm glad you enjoyed. I love seeing that smile on your face."

You blushed, glancing away while smiling.

"So, where do you want to go next?" Cynthia asked. "You still have a couple hours until you have to wake up."

As the remaining hours passed, you enjoyed a long time with your beautiful, sweet, and loving girlfriends. Alas, the time came to wake up and return to your own world. After a month in the universe of *Lucky Star*, you were worried that adjusting to your world again - not to mention finding a new job - would be difficult. Each of your girlfriends, however, assured you that you would succeed at whatever you chose to do.

You all returned to the Hotel Fantasia lobby. Rena, at first, looked annoyed about something, but perked up when she saw you, her three tails wagging in excitement. Your three PokéGirl girlfriends - Torch the Combusken Girl, Kiki the Grookey Girl, and Tamako the Togepi Girl - all stood by the Hotel Entrance, all happy to see you.

You said your goodbyes to the ten Splatfest Winners, promising to see them again... and to take them on dates in the Hotel Mall in the

future.

And so, with your three Pokémon by your side, you left the Hotel Fantasia, walking into the black void together, hand in hand.

You coughed as you woke up, your body readjusting to your world. Torch's orange feather-hair rested on your chest, the yellow bird-like girl cozily sleeping on you. Kiki's green cheek rested on your shoulder, the monkey-like girl smiling in her sleep. Tamako's pale body rested on the opposite shoulder, her soft arms wrapped around you while her white horns peeked from her platinum blonde hair.

"Good morning, girls," you said drowsily.

"Good morning, Anon," they replied, equally as tired, still clinging to you.

The moment you heard their voices, all you could think was, *Everything is going to be alright.*

And it was.

The return begins... and with it, a new Era.

Enjoy your stay, Anon.

You unlocked the Hotel Mall!

Pearl (Splatoon)

Chapter 61: Pearl (Splatoon)

Every night, you dream of the Hotel Fantasia, where you can make love to anyone you wish. Tonight, you've chosen Pearl from Splatoon 2! Tonight's gonna be Off The Hook!

(I'd like to give special attention to JetMan615 on Chapter 49, Autark on Chapter 49, lewdua69 on Chapter 1, and STYLE_1395 on Chapter 58 for requesting this chapter!)

(See the end of the chapter for notes.)

Every night for nearly a year, you've dreamt of the same hotel floating in the void. “Hotel Fantasia,” the sign above the entrance proudly declares. Inside, the beautiful kitsune receptionist Rena leads you to the room of any girl your heart desires, and you spend a marvelous night with them. Here, in the mysterious dream hotel Fantasia, all the worries of the day vanish in the gentle comfort of night.

And so, your slumbering heart asks itself: Who's next?

"Welcome back, Anon!" Rena greeted, the kitsune's three tails wagging as you entered the Hotel.

"Good to be back," you replied, grinning at the woman in front of you. You approached her desk, giving Rena a kiss on the cheek.

She giggled, kissing you back. "I love seeing you happy, Anon."

"I love being here," you replied, "especially with you."

"Aw, Anon!!" She hugged you from across the desk, kissing your forehead. "You're seriously the sweetest. So, who do you wanna spend the night with tonight?"

"It's been a long time coming," you said, "but Pearl, from Splatoon."

"Sounds good to me!" Rena leaned away from you to type on her computer. "Let's see... Ah! She's in Floor 529, Room 16! I'll send her a message to let her know we're coming!"

"Wanna type it in yourself?" Rena asked, holding you hand as the two of you entered the Lobby's elevator. At the end of the silver room was a couch, which you and Rena often sat on as you ascended.

"Sure," you replied, stepping to the side where the elevator's touchscreen was. Rena let go of your hand as you typed in the numbers "529", then hit "enter".

And then Rena grabbed your ass.

"R-Rena!" you gasped, feeling the foxgirl grope your ass from behind.

"Ehehehe~" she chuckled, rubbing her hands against your butt. "Have I ever told you that you've got a *great ass*?"

"Mmmmph... th-thanks," you replied, blushing. "You pervert."

"Hah! Rich coming from you~" Rena laughed teasingly, still squeezing your rear. "Damn, though, I want a taste of this cake!"

You smirked a little, enjoying the attention, even if it was coming from a massive kitsune pervert. You grabbed the hem of your pajama pants and pulled down, exposing yourself to her.

Rena gasped, immediately getting on her knees to kiss your asscheeks with lustful fervor. "Mmmm, thanks, Anon~"

"You're welcome... you *colossal fucking pervert.*"

The kitsune laughed, hugging you from behind, her cheek pressed into your cheeks.

MC.Princess: EMERGENCY THIS IS NOT A DRILL

DJ_Hyperfresh: ?

MC.Princess: ANON JUST ASKED ME OUT

DJ_Hyperfresh: No way! Omicod I'm so happy for you ;u;

MC.Princess: I'm freaking out here rn fr

DJ_Hyperfresh: Anon's gonna love u, don't worry

DJ_Hyperfresh: Want any advice?

MC.Princess: I could probably use it lmao

DJ_Hyperfresh: Just be yourself :)

MC.Princess: THAT'S NOT ADVICE

DJ_Hyperfresh: It is for someone as awesome as you

DJ_Hyperfresh: Anon asked YOU out. He loves YOU.

MC.Princess: ...

MC.Princess: yeah i guess you're right

MC.Princess: sheesh, i'm being a total downer aren't i?

DJ_Hyperfresh: yeah

MC.Princess: harsh, lol

MC.Princess: Hey, while I got you here, any luck finding new members?

DING DONG

"So, do you still have that Off The Hook outfit Marina gave you?" Rena asked as the elevator doors opened.

You nodded. "It's in my closet. I, uh... haven't had the opportunity to wear it."

The kitsune leaned on your shoulder, taking your hand. "I understand. You want to keep it safe."

"It's pretty valuable." The two of you left the elevator together, walking down the hall to Pearl's room. "Actually, nearly *all* of you have given me valuable things."

"Yep, you've got *quite* the souvenir selection," she giggled.

"Even so," you said, leaning against her, "nothing's more valuable to me than your love."

"AWWWWWWWWWW!!" Rena blushed, hugging you tight. "Anon, you say the *sweetest* things! Mmm, I love you, love you, love you, love you...!"

"And here we are!" Rena announced as you reached Room 16. "So, you ready to enjoy a night with Pearl?"

"Definitely," you replied, squeezing Rena's hand. "Thanks again for leading me here."

"No problem at all. I mean, obviously, right? I do it every night!"

You and Rena laughed together before she finally left, returning to the elevator while waving to you. You were left alone, and all that

remained was to knock on Pearl's door, marked with a number 16 and several pink ink splatters.

Knock knock knock

"Coming!!"

Seconds later, the door opened, revealing a 4'9" Inkling girl with light skin, pink and cream-colored tentacle hair, and a mischievous look in her golden eyes. She wore a jeweled crown on her head, a pink hoodie, and a long golden chain necklace.

"'Sup?" she said with a grin, leaning against the doorframe. "Nice to see you again, Anon~"

"You too, Pearl," you replied, smiling at her. "Mind if I come inside?"

The Inkling licked her pink lips. "Fuck yeah, I hope you do," she teased, winking as she took your hand.

Her skin feels so soft... you thought as you entered her room.

Pearl's room was huge, with a large bed at one end that faced a massive TV, pink walls, and a huge radio playing *Color Pulse*. It was strange at first to hear the lyrics in your own language, but it made the song even more enjoyable than before.

You sat on a long, cream-colored half-circle couch with Pearl, who eagerly put an arm around you, stroking your back. "So, how's Off the Hook's biggest fan?"

You smiled. "Doing great, especially now that I'm with you~" you teased.

"Daaaang, nice game, Anon," Pearl laughed, nuzzling into your shoulder, playfully punching your arm with her other hand. "You really know how to flatter a squid."

You put your arm around her, smiling down at her. *Damn, she's cute in real life,* you couldn't help but think, blushing slightly. "I've been looking forward to asking you out for a while now."

"No kiddin'?" Pearl asked, looking up at you. "Figured Marina was more your type. You asked her out first, after all..."

Oh fuck, did I hurt her feelings? You hugged Pearl tight, squeezing her in your arms. "I'm sorry."

"Eh?"

"Pearl... I really *do* love you," you whispered. "I'm sorry if I made you... feel bad."

"Anon..." Pearl's playful demeanor vanished, hugging you back. "...I'm actually really glad you asked Marina out first. She deserves all the love in the world. But... having you here right now... Fuck, I'm happy."

You let go of her, seeing the tears in her grinning face.

"I love you too, Anon." Pearl wiped her tears on her hoodie's sleeve, before grinning widely. "So, as my *boyfriend*, what do you wanna do tonight?"

"Well..." You thought for a moment, though your thoughts were mostly occupied with being relieved that she wasn't sad anymore. "I know you're big into action movies, so-"

Pearl dove under the coffee table in front of you - shaped like an Inkling Squid - and pulled out a dozen or so DVDs. "Was hopin' you'd say that, Anon! I got a *bunch* for us to watch! *One Hit Krill, Splat Hard, Top Splattershot...* Wait, hang on." She set the DVD's on the coffee table before climbing onto your lap.

"Pearl?"

She grinned wickedly, looking deep into your eyes. "What am I doin'? We can't do that just yet! We gotta... *seal the deal* first~"

"Seal the... deal?"

Pearl licked her lips before slamming them onto yours, kissing your roughly. You gasped, letting her tongue - her *long, slick, wet tongue* - slide into your mouth, wrestling with yours. She moaned into your lips, hugging you tight as she made out with you. You returned her embrace, your tongue trying to fight with yours. She tasted like chocolate - probably from Pocky, now that you thought about it - making you want to kiss her more. As you kissed, you felt her hips grinding into your hardening crotch, your mutual desire increasing every second.

Eventually, she pulled away from you, thick strands of saliva linking your mouths as she pressed her forehead to yours, grinning. "You... are a fuckin' *amazing* kisser, Anon," she said, running her fingers through your hair. "Aw, yeah. We're gonna have an *awesome* night together."

You laid down on Pearl's pink- and cream-colored bed, watching an especially violent action movie. The hyperactive Inkling beside you kept laughing and cheering at the action, only barely able to contain herself as she sat by you. You had to admit, though, it was a pretty epic movie, if a bit mindless. As the credits rolled, Pearl hugged you tight, whooping about how badass the movie was.

"Didja like it, babe?" she asked, squeezing you.

"Yeah, it was awesome," you replied, grinning. "I liked when that one dude got his head splatted off."

"I KNOW, RIGHT?" Pearl exclaimed. "Like, how'd they even *do* that effect, right?" She nuzzled her cheek into your arm, squeezing you even tighter. "Mmmm, it's so cool how I have a boyfriend who likes the same stuff I do!"

You hugged her back, kissing her forehead. "Love ya, Pearl."

"Love ya too, babe." Just then, Pearl let go of you, getting up and standing over you, hands on her hips as she looked down at you with a grin.

"Pearl?"

"Hey, Anon... wanna see my pussy?" she asked.

You nodded with a smile. "Yes, please!"

Pearl laughed, pulling off the small white short-shorts she wore under her hoodie. "Here ya go, Anon!" she exclaimed, tossing the shorts across the room before rubbing herself. "Pussy! Pussy! *Motherfuckin' pussy*!"

"Damn, that's hot," you laughed, checking out her smooth, puffy pussy lips.

"Now ya know why I always wear long tops 'n hoodies," Pearl said, licking her lips. "The producers don't care too much for my badass cameltoe."

You smirked at her. "Want me to eat you out?"

She bit her lip, nodding as she lowered herself onto your face. "Enjoy your nice warm breakfast, babe! It's all for you~"

You gladly complied, licking her smooth slit up and down, sending shivers down her spine. She grinded into you, biting her lip as your lips and tongue ate her out.

"F-fuuuuuck..." she moaned. "You're really good at that, babe," the Inkling said, running her fingers through your hair. "Fuck... Y'know, I always- *ah!* w-wanted to get eaten out, y'know? But, like- *mmmmph!* Most guys see me as a fuckin' gremlin, y'know? So, like- *ah, fuck!* Feelin' you eat me out, it's like... like you're the first guy to really see me as... as a woman- *AWW YEAH!!*"

You felt her body convulse above you, her hot pussy squirting onto your face as she came. You continued licking her, attacking her clitoris with your tongue, making her tremble in desire, grinding into you harder and faster.

"Fuck! You made me splat you, Anon~" she panted, still fucking your face. "You got *no idea* how much I love you, like holy shrimp man..."

"I love you too, Pearl," you replied, still eating her out.

She pulled off your face, returning to sitting beside you. "Sorry for getting so sappy with you, man."

You shook your head. "Never apologize for telling me how you feel. I love you, Pearl. That means you can tell me everything."

"Damn, Anon," Pearl said, blushing with her hand on her chest. "Heh, you made my pussy *and* my heart cum."

You laughed together, hugging on her soft, cozy bed.

"But, y'know," she said, putting a hand on your chest, "you ate me out, so I gotta return the favor, yeah?"

"If you want- *ah!*" you said, gasping as she grinded her palm into the crotch of your pajama pants.

"Damn, did my pussy get you *this* hard?" Pearl laughed, pulling down your pants to expose your erection. "Aww yeah, *way* better than the Lewdstreams."

"Oh, you watch those?"

She smirked at you, kissing your neck as she stroked your boner up and down, her soft hands jerking you off *fast.* "Shell yeah. I've squirted on this bed, like, a *million* times thinking about you."

You unconsciously humped up as she beat your meat, grunting in pleasure.

"Heh, you like that?" she whispered, still kissing your neck. "Both members of *Off the Hook* get off on you... Awesome, right?" She let go of your cock, licking her hand with her crazy-long tongue before continuing to jerk you off. "You lucky son of a fish~"

"Haaah... I love you so much, Pearl..." you moaned, feeling her incredible touch.

"Love ya too," she replied, kissing your cheek. "Fuck, I can't say it enough. I love ya *so much*, Anon. *And I'm gonna show you how much...*"

Pearl climbed between your legs, licking her lips as she eyed your throbbing erection. She kissed the tip with her pink lips before engulfing your boner in her warm, wet mouth. You gasped at the sensation, feeling her surround your length. She winked at you before pumping up and down your cock hard, sucking you while her slick, long tongue circled around you, again and again, tasting you as though you were the tastiest thing she'd ever eaten.

You arched your back from the pleasure, feeling the Inkling pump up and down on your shaft. She slammed her face down hard, her lips tightly gripping your base while she deepthroated you. She opened her mouth, almost *gleefully* gagging on your cock, her tongue rapidly licking the underside of your boner. Pearl winked at you, her hands gently massaging your balls while she sucked you.

"P-Pearl, I-" you panted out.

She just sucked you harder, pumping her lips and tongue around your throbbing, aching erection. You wanted to cum for her. You *needed* to cum. Her mouth, slick and wet with drool, felt *incredible*. You could feel her eagerness, her utter *lust* for you, with each thrust downward.

You groaned, moaning as you released your nut into her welcoming mouth. She winked at you as your hot, white seed filled her mouth. Pearl pulled off of you with a loud, wet pop, her mouth closed at first.

She looked you deep in the eyes, opening her mouth wide for you to show you your cum. Her mouth was utterly *filled* with your jizz, to an extent that shocked you. Seriously, how *did* you cum that much!?

She leaned her head back, her cum still in her mouth... and *gargled.*

She *gargled* your cum.

Holy *shrimp.*

Eventually, she stopped, swallowing your seed with a bright grin. "Mmmmm... now *that* was some *goooood* mayo, Anon."

"H-holy shit, Pearl..." you panted, eyes wide at your new girlfriend.

She crawled up your body to your face, smirking. "Told you I'd show ya how much I love ya. You're the only guy who's *ever* gonna get that treatment from me. Got it?"

You nodded, and she responded by kissing your nose.

"Good boy," she whispered, activating a few neurons in the process. "So, wanna play some vidya, watch more movies, or what?"

An hour later, you found yourself sitting at the end of the bed, playing *Super Smash Bros.* with Pearl close by. Each round, she changed to a different fighter, each one a hero in their own game.

"Hey, Anon," she said, playfully elbowing you. "Next round, winner gets to 'smash' the loser. Sound good?"

"I feel a sudden sense of Deja Vu..." you thought aloud.

"I mean, sure, it's a cliché, but hey." Pearl shrugged, picking her next fighter. "So, wanna do it?"

"Either way, I win, so sure," you replied, selecting your own fighter.

"Heh, same here," she said with a grin. *AAAAAAA I LOVE THIS GUY SO MUCH!!*

Marina grinned as she sat on her bed, watching the Lewdstream. Her hand slowly reached down to her pussy, the green tips of her fingers rubbing herself slowly, pleasuring herself to the sight of Pearl and their shared boyfriend.

"Mmmm~ I'm so happy for you, Pearlie~" Marina moaned, pushing two green fingers into herself. "Ah~! Mmmm, we should have a threesome... The two of us, making Pearlie feel as wonderful as she deserves... I love you both so much..."

GAME!

"Heh, looks like you won," Pearl said with a wink. Just then, she pulled off her hoodie, exposing her nude body to you. She was slender, with a pair of B-cup breasts that she groped as soon as she was naked. "Take a good look, Anon!"

"You're beautiful," you said.

Pearl covered her mouth with a hand, looking away while blushing. "Th-thanks..." she replied. "Geez, I've been waiting a long time to hear that."

"You deserve to hear it more often," you said, hugging her. *Her naked body feels so soft... so smooth...*

She hugged you back, tighter than ever. She sighed contentedly, stroking your back. "You... really *do* love me, don't you?"

"Forever."

She squeaked. "Anon, I... I..." Just then, she pulled you onto her. "I need you inside me. *Now.*"

You nodded, quickly removing your pajamas and lining up your erection with her womanhood.

Pearl smirked, grabbing your cock. "One last thing," she said. "I don't got any condoms, I didn't take a pill, and it's *definitely* not a safe day for me. If you shove this thing inside my *hot, dripping wet* ***cunt***, I won't even let you *think* about pulling out."

"P-Pearl..."

"I want you, Anon. I'm so wet I might fuckin' *respawn*. Just know that if you fuck me, if you make *hot, sweaty love to this idol,* you might just make me a MILF."

"A-are you sure?"

Pearl laughed. "Am I sure? Anon, if *anyone's* adding a new member to my fam, it's *you*. I've never been more sure about *anything*. Now, *dick me down already.*"

You nodded, your face bright red as you entered her slowly, pushing through her thick labia and into her body, making her gasp in pleasure. She wasn't kidding about how soaking wet she was; just pushing in and out of her gently was making loud, wet sounds.

"Ah~! Fuck!" Pearl exclaimed. "It's even better than I imagined! *Anon's throbbing cock inside / Makes me lose my fucking mind! / Pound me hard 'n pound me fast! / See how long that dick can last!*"

"Heh, nice rhymes," you said, increasing your pace. "Hearing your voice in real life is awesome..."

"Get used to hearing it," she said, panting. "I'm gonna assault your ears with horny rhymes every time we fuck!" She wrapped her legs around your waist as you thrust into her. "And we're gonna fuck ALL! THE! TIME!"

"Hell yeah we are!" you said, grabbing her hips and fucking her harder.

"AWWWWW YEAHHHHH!" she screamed. "JUST like that! Fuck me as hard and as rough as you can! You're NOT gonna hurt me!"

"Y-you sure?"

"SHELL YEAH I'M SURE!" Pearl roared, grabbing your face and pulling you in for a wet French kiss, her long slick tongue wrapping around yours. You complied with her wishes, pounding her soaking cunt hard and fast, your hips moving faster than ever.

She pulled from your face, strings of saliva connecting your mouths yet again. "Oh FUCK YES! You're seriously giving me a mating press right now!!"

"You want me to impregnate you, right?"

She bit her lip. "Shell yeah, I do- OHHHHHH YEAH!"

You fucked her harder, making her scream louder and louder, the short Inkling girl writhing beneath you in deep pleasure. Her legs squeezed around your waist even tighter, begging you to jizz inside.

And after nearly an *hour* of nonstop fucking, Pearl got exactly what she wanted. She screamed in pleasure once more, embracing you as you blasted her womb with your hot, white cum. She shook beneath you, grinning madly with her tongue out, eyes looking up. As soon as you erupted inside her, she came as well, squirting around your cock.

"Fuuuck..." she moaned. "We came basically at the same time..."

You lifted off of her, pulling free with a loud pop. Your hot white cum dripped from her pink snatch, pooling on the bed beneath her. Your bodies were soaked in sweat, hers especially.

"Yo, you came *hard*..." Pearl laughed, looking down at herself. "You really *do* think I'm hot, huh?"

"That's what I've been trying to tell you," you replied breathlessly. You sat beside her, panting. "I wasn't too hard, was I?"

"Pffft, like I'd care," she said with a wink. "I *like* it rough."

"Right. Team Savage."

"Shell yeah!" Pearl kissed your cheek. "But I'm not *just* about being rough or cool or anything. I'm still a girl, y'know. And you... you really made me feel like a *woman*. Probably won't make sense to you, but-"

"But you feel inadequate because of Marina."

Pearl grabbed her heart. "Ack! Hit it right on the nail, but it still hurt!"

You put your arm around her, kissing her forehead.

"But, like... tonight, you made me feel like... like I'm not just some pink gremlin who's just playing off Marina's stupidly-hot hotness. So, uh... thanks."

And she smiled.

Good *lord* did she smile.

"And now... *MY* turn." Pearl straddled your erect cock, still wet from your first time together, before slamming down on you all at once. "*Ahh!* Fuck, that felt good!"

"You feel amazing, Pearl," you moaned.

"Heh, thanks man," she smirked, shaking her hips left and right with you inside, crossing her arms while looking down at you. "Mmm, your boner feels awesome, too!" She leaned forward to kiss your

chest, before slamming her hips into yours hard, over and over, roughly fucking you.

"Ah! P-Pearl!!" you moaned, not expecting her to be this rough.

"Yeah! Like that, Anon?" she cheered, smashing you hard, her wet pussy splashing against your hips. "Heh, might have to wake you up like this someday..."

"F-fuck, I'd like that," you gasped out, before grabbing her smooth, round ass.

"Ahh!!" Pearl exclaimed in pleasure, smashing you even faster. "Yeah, that's it! You really know how to make me feel awesome!"

The Inkling continued fucking you for nearly an hour, kissing your neck and leaving hickies on your body...

Pearl leaned against the pink wall, shaking her ass for you. "C'mon, ya know ya want it!"

"You sure about this?" you asked, lining your cock up with her anus.

"Shell yeah, I'm sure!" Pearl replied, grinding her ass into your meat. "Just pound me as hard as you can!"

You gripped her hips hard, pushing the tip of your head to her entrance. *"As you wish."*

Pearl screamed as you thrust yourself in all at once, filling her ass in a second. ***"BOOOOOO-YAAAAAAH!!!!!"***

"And then," Pearl continued, sitting on your lap as you sat on her couch, "I wanna go see this cool new sci-fi action movie with you, and after that we'll grab dinner with Marina at our usual spot."

"Sounds like fun," you said, hugging her from behind.

"Don't worry, though, I can pay for all of it."

"You sure?"

"Pfft, we both know who's got the money here, Anon," Pearl teased.

"Oof," you replied.

Pearl laughed, before grabbing your erect cock between her legs. "Now fuck my thighs and cum like a Charger."

You happily complied.

KNOCK KNOCK KNOCK

"Aw yeah, dinner time!" Pearl cheered, pausing the game you were playing. "Come in!"

The door slowly opened, revealing Marina on the other side, waving awkwardly as she came in.

"Hey, Marina-" you greeted.

"Oh snap, it's Marina!" Pearl exclaimed. "What's up?"

"Oh, I, uh..." Marina shut the door behind her, handing Pearl a magazine. "I just, uh, wanted to give you the latest issue of *Inkopolis Walker*, that's all..."

Pearl smirked. "You wanna hang with me and Anon, don't you?"

"Uh... kinda..." Marina blushed, looking away while smiling.

"Hey, we're both dating him," Pearl said, putting her arm around you.

"You sure, Pearlie? I mean, it's *your* special night."

You nodded. "She's right, Pearl. You sure you don't wanna be alone?"

Pearl smiled. "Yeah, I know it's my special night. But y'know what would *really* make me feel special?" She jumped up, hugging you and Marina at once. "Spending it with my two best friends."

"Awwww, Pearlie~!!!" Marina squealed, hugging the short Inkling girl.

"That's really sweet, Pearl," you said, squeezing both of your girlfriends at once.

Just then, Pearl pulled away. "Now, c'mon! Let's have a Turf War!"

"Eh? Tonight?" Marina said.

"Totally! I wanna show Anon that my awesome moves aren't just in bed!"

"Hmm... Anon, what do you think?" the Octoling asked, turning to you.

"...If you get splatted in the dream, do you get splatted in real life?" you asked.

"Eh... good question," Pearl said. "Alright, we'll put that one on the backburner... for now. In that case, though, I got an even BETTER idea...!"

"...Uh oh," Marina muttered.

The camera's red light flicked on, recording you butt-naked on a large pink beanbag chair. Marina, holding the camera, gave a thumbs up, cueing Pearl to jump into your lap.

"What's up, Inkopolis!" Pearl announced. "It's Pearl, the sexiest member of Off the Hook!"

"Sexiest?" Marina asked, raising an eyebrow.

"Heh, blame Anon for making me feel that way," Pearl said, making Marina giggle. "Anyway, Lewdstreams are cool 'n all, but I want something I can enjoy at home."

"Right, you can't take Lewdstream recordings out of the Hotel," Marina said. "I forgot about that rule."

"That's right! So, me 'n Anon are gonna make a special video of our own. Right, Anon?"

You wrapped your arms around her soft, slender body. "I guess so."

"Bahaha! You'd make a terrible porn star, Anon," Pearl laughed. "But you're cute, so I'll let it slide. So, ready to fuck me on camera?"

"You're not gonna leak this online, right?" you joked.

"Anon!" Marina gasped. "There's no way we could! The producer doesn't want anyone knowing we have a boyfriend!"

"...*That's* the issue?"

"Sure," Pearl said, grinding herself into your erection. "Frankly, if societal convention allowed it, I'd fuck you right in the middle of Inkopolis Square."

Marina giggled. "So, are you two lovebirds gonna make love or what?"

Pearl slammed herself onto your dick, a fitting answer to her best friend's question.

BAM!

"ROOM SERVICE!" Rena announced, barging in with a cart of food behind her.

"Yo, wassup, Fox Girl?" Pearl greeted before pulling a microphone out of her hoodie. *"Three-tailed fox girl bringin' the meat / Droppin' this meal like I'm droppin' this beat!"*

Rena laughed. "Damn, thought that up on the spot?"

"Nope! Practiced for eleven months!"

You, Marina, and Rena laughed, with Pearl joining in.

"So, Anon, did you enjoy your night?" Rena asked, setting the table for dinner. She had made hamburgers (NO pickles!), fries, and a huge bowl of mayonnaise for Pearl, which she set out along with drinks for everyone.

You nodded. "It was awesome," you replied, putting an arm around Pearl, who grinned at you.

"Anon's seriously the best boyfriend ever!" Pearl exclaimed. "You better be ready, 'cause I'm gonna write a *ton* of new songs about you!"

Marina giggled. "And to think, *she* rooted for 'Team Money'~"

"Yeah, fine," Pearl scoffed, "I admit it, Love is *way* better than Money. BUT I can *use* my money to get Anon anything he wants!" She elbowed you playfully, winking at you. "So, Anon, want a private yacht for your next birthday? Maybe a trip around the world, just the two of us?"

"Oh, Pearlie..." Marina sighed, smiling.

"Oh, wait, I nearly forgot!" Pearl said, jumping out of her seat and heading to the radio. "Before Anon goes, I wanna sing something for him!"

"Aw, how sweet!" Rena said. "What are you gonna sing?"

"It's the first song I ever performed! This is, *Fuckin' Dudes be Fuckin' Sleepin'*!"

50 seconds of cacophony later...

"Ah, so *that's* what that sounds like in my language," you said, before glancing at Marina and Rena on the floor.

Alas, as with every other night, the time soon came to wake up. Pearl gave you a huge hug and kiss before leaving, promising to take you on a huge date if you ever decided to join her in her world. You said goodbye to Marina as well, hugging her just as tight and kissing her just as sweetly.

With your goodbyes said, Rena led you to the lobby, where she bid you her own farewell. Passing through the entrance, you walked through the black void surrounding the Hotel Fantasia before finally waking up, slowly opening your eyes as the smell of breakfast - a nice, *warm* breakfast - wafted into the room.

Vrrrrrrrr....

Just then, you felt a vibration in your pocket. Reaching in, you pulled out a small, squid-shaped smartphone. You pressed the home button on it, and...

MC.Princess: Ayo its Pearl! aka MC Princess, aka The Baroness of Bars, aka MC Foreign Policy

DJ_Hyperfresh: Hey, Anon

DJ_Hyperfresh: Been workin on this for a while

MC.Princess: Awesome, rite?

DJ_Hyperfresh: I slipped it into your pocket when I hugged u

MC.Princess: We can chat whenever u want! plus we can send all ~kinds~of~things~

MC.Princess sent a picture (HyperfreshNude08.png)

DJ_Hyperfresh: PEARL!!

MC.Princess: gottagoloveyabye

MC.Princess has left the chatroom.

DJ_Hyperfresh: >///////<

"...Fresh," you said.

Unpopular Opinion: Pearl should've won EVERY Splatfest after it was revealed Marina puts the toilet paper on the objectively WRONG way.

Rottytops (Shantae)

Chapter 62: Rottytops (Shantae)

Every night, you dream of the Hotel Fantasia, where you can make love to anyone you wish. Tonight, you've chosen Rottytops, beloved zombie girl from the Shantae series! Finally, a girl who likes you for your brains.

(Requested by the following necrophiles: gzzzumble on Chapter 38 [who made a Rena mod for Friday Night Funkin'!] and DANGIT-Man on Chapter 48)

(See the end of the chapter for notes.)

One night ago...

Shantae laid next to you, panting with a wide smile on her face. Her dark tanned skin glistened with sweat as she fought to catch her breath. She turned to you with a loving look in her eyes before kissing your cheek. "That was *amazing*," she said, putting an arm around you.

No matter how many times it happened, it still barely sunk in. You just had sex with *Shantae*. Even more than that, she *loved* you. You put an arm around her, making the half-genie giggle.

"You're the amazing one," you replied. "I still can't believe how wonderful it is, being your boyfriend..."

"What can I say? I know how to make wishes come true~" Shantae teased, winking.

You laughed, hugging her tight, her sweat mixing with yours. Shantae gladly returned the embrace, squeezing you in her arms. "I

love you, Anon."

Every time she said that, your heart stopped for a second, and you had to process what she said. She really, truly *loved* you.

"I love you too, Shantae," you whispered, meaning every word you said.

She ran her fingers through your hair as you cuddled with her on the bed. "I love hearing you say that. It means so much to me." Shantae kissed your cheek again, the warmth of her smile tickling you. "Hey, can I ask you something?"

"Sure," you replied, savoring the feeling of her smooth skin, her gentle touch, her heart beating against your chest.

"Are you going to ask out any of my friends?" she asked. "I totally don't mind; I was just curious."

"Actually... I was thinking about asking out Rottytops soon."

"Rotty?" Shantae seemed surprised.

"Uh... should I pick someone else?" you asked awkwardly.

"Oh, no!" she gasped. "Don't let *me* tell you who you can or can't ask out. Rotty loves you just as much as I do." She stroked your hair gently, smiling at you. "I have no problems adding Rottytops to the family."

"Family?"

Shantae giggled. "That's what Rena calls us. She's not wrong; we're all a big, happy family who loves you a whole lot." Shantae grabbed your cheeks, pressing her lips to yours in a slow, sensual kiss. "So, go ahead and date Rotty. On one condition!"

"Y-yeah?"

She pressed her forehead to yours. "You better pick Sky one day!" she said. "She *seriously* needs a boyfriend!"

You shared a warm laugh as you cuddled on that bed.

Family. Even as you spent the rest of the night with Shantae, that word stuck in your head. This was your *family*. A family that loved you more than you could possibly understand.

And you were going to show them all the love they deserved.

Every night for nearly a year, you've dreamt of the same hotel floating in the void. "Hotel Fantasia," the sign above the entrance proudly declares. Inside, the beautiful kitsune receptionist Rena leads you to the room of any girl your heart desires, and you spend a marvelous night with them. Here, in the mysterious dream hotel Fantasia, all the worries of the day vanish in the gentle comfort of night.

And so, your slumbering heart asks itself: Who's next?

"Gooood evening, Anon!" Rena greeted, waving to you as you entered the Hotel.

"Hey, Rena," you replied, walking up to her desk and kissing her.

The three-tailed fox girl giggled. "*Someone's* feeling extra adorable tonight."

You blushed, grinning and looking away as she complimented you.

"Hnnnnng, you're so cute, I swear," Rena squealed, clutching her heart. "So, you wanted to ask out Rottytops tonight, right?"

"Yeah, I- wait, how did you know?"

"Shantae told us last night," she said. "Some nights, after you leave, we all get together and hang out. Chatting, playing video games, you know."

"And by 'we', you mean..."

She nodded. "All your *loving, beautiful girlfriends*. And yes, we gush about you behind your back."

You blushed harder, covering your smile as you looked away. "N-nice."

Rena laughed. "Aww, is someone embarrassed? *Cuuuuute*."

"Floor 2, here we come!" Rena announced as the elevator began to ascend. "Remember the first time we came to this floor?"

"Heh, yeah," you said, leaning back in your seat. "It was so close, I decided just to walk."

"So, what's changed your mind this time."

You shrugged. "Feelin' lazy today."

Rena laughed, sitting next to you. "You know, I think the lobby elevator wasn't working that day anyway, so it's probably for the best we took the stairs. Good thing it was just the second floor."

"Really? Imagine if I had requested, like, someone from the 2000th floor, then," you joked.

Rena laughed. "If that happened, I'd probably just tell you to forget it. Or take you to a much further elevator, but I *try* to minimize how often you need to walk."

"I could use the exercise."

"Is that what Wii Fit Trainer tells you?"

"It's what she tells *everyone*, so I'm not complaining."

Rena laughed again, putting an arm around you. "I love you, Anon."

You smiled, kissing your Kitsune girlfriend. "I love you too, Rena."

Her three tails wagged as she leaned in for yet another kiss...

DING DONG

"Aw, come on!" Rena bemoaned.

You laughed, kissing her again as the elevator doors opened.

"Enjoying yourselves?" a woman on the other side of the elevator said.

You looked; it was Shantae, smiling at you, hips swaying as she eyed the two of you up.

"Hey, Shantae!" Rena greeted, leaving the elevator with you. "Just keeping our boyfriend happy."

Shantae giggled, kissing you on the lips. "I'm pretty sure that's Rotty's job tonight."

"And it's *my* job to keep her happy," you said.

"That's right!" Shantae said. "So, Anon... are you *Ret-2-Go?*" she asked, hugging you tight, pressing her boobs into your chest.

You nodded, hugging her back and running your fingers through her soft purple hair. "As always."

Rena and Shantae laughed, the two girls hugging you tight. As you walked to Rotty's room - Floor 2, Room 10 - they held your hands, squeezing them tight, their fingers interlocking with yours.

They love me, you thought, blushing. *I can't believe they really love me...*

"And here we are!" Rena announced.

"Now, don't let her eat your brains," Shantae warned, placing a hand on your chest.

"Aw, don't worry," Rena replied, putting a hand on your shoulder. "She's not in a Basement floor anymore, so she's confirmed to not be dangerous."

"And besides," Rottytops teased, placing a hand (hopefully her own) on your butt, "I've got a *different* kind of 'head' I wanna eat tonight~"

"AH!" Rena shouted, bouncing backwards. "Where did *you* come from!?"

"Uh, *Shantae* on the Game Boy Color, obviously," the zombie girl joked. You looked behind you at the beautiful, green-skinned zombie. She gave you a wide, gorgeous smile as she winked at you, squeezing your butt harder. "So, *Snack Cakes*, Shantae told me you were down bad for me. That true?"

You blushed, glancing aside. "Ah, w-well..."

The three girls laughed, each one pelting you with kisses.

"Well, seems like you two will be just fine," Rena said, her three tails wagging. "Enjoy the night, Anon!"

"And you too, Rotty," Shantae said with a smile.

"Awwww!" Rottytops leaped forward to hug Shantae, squeezing against her.

Shantae was surprised, but sighed with soft grin and hugged Rottytops back.

"Psst, Anon, look," Rottytops said as she embraced Shantae. "Check it out! Our boobs are squishing together!"

"R-Rotty!!" the half-genie exclaimed, blushing as she pulled away.

Rottytops just laughed, putting an arm around you while Shantae waved goodbye.

The cute zombie girl led you into her hotel room, which was dark and resembled a clearing in an overgrown forest, save for a number of caravan carts that were parked all around a campfire in the center. You really needed to ask Rena how these hotel room pocket dimensions worked, and how certain guests got so... creative with them.

Letting go of you, she stood in front of you with a big grin, her hips swinging back and forth to an unheard rhythm. Smooth green skin, short dark-green hair, red eyes, that short purple tank top revealing her belly and cleavage... Yep, this was really Rottytops. You couldn't help but examine her body, looking over the stitches on left arm and right leg, her jean shorts, her beautiful smile...

Rottytops laughed. "Wow, Anon, your eyes are going everywhere! Don't worry, though; if they pop out of your head, I'll keep them safe~"

You laughed, still checking her out. "You're really hot, Rottytops," you said.

The green-skinned girl pulled her purple top off, tossing it aside. "Bam! Now I'm Rotty*topless!*" She grabbed her D-cup breasts, bouncing them in front of you. "I've been saving that joke for *years*!"

"Woah, nice..." you said, mouth agape.

"Like what you see?" Rotty teased. "C'mon, suck on 'em!"

You nodded, leaning forward to lick and suck her nipples. She squeaked in delight as your lips wrapped around a nipple, your tongue circling her large areola. Your hand grabbed her other breast, gently massaging it.

"Ah~! Yep, *those* nerve endings still work!" she gasped, grabbing your head and holding you to her tits. "Mmmm, just keep sucking, Anon! It feels so good!"

You happily continued, especially if it meant hearing how happy it made her feel. She stroked your head as you sucked her, circling her dark green nipple with your tongue. Rotty moaned, rubbing your back with her other hand, embracing you.

"Mmmmm, yeah!!" she cheered, gently pulling you off her. "Anon, that felt great!" Just then, she smashed her lips to yours, kissing you roughly. She hugged you tight, smooching you with all her strength. "I love you so much!!"

"I love you too, Rotty," you replied, squeezing her in your arms.

She giggled, pushing her bare breasts into your chest, squishing them against you. "I can tell~" she teased, giving you bedroom eyes as she grinded her thigh against your crotch. After a few more kisses on your neck, she pulled off of you, still grinning. "C'mon! Get naked for me!"

"Sure," you replied with a smile, pulling your shirt off for Rottytops.

She licked her lips, leaning forward and letting her breasts hang down, shaking them in front of you. "You're super sexy, Anon."

"Th-thanks..." You tossed your sleep shirt aside, moving to remove your pajama pants next.

Rottytops giggled. "Hehe! You're also super cute when you blush!" She got on her knees in front of you, licking her lips as she eyed

your erection. "Wow, somebody's excited! You *really* wanna get on top of Rottytops, huh?"

"Kinda," you replied awkwardly, making her laugh.

"Well, you can *definitely* do that, but first..." Her green lips pressed softly against the tip of your erection, making you shiver. "I want a taste of your little guy. Sounds good?"

"*Really* good," you replied, nodding excitedly.

"Hehe, I can't promise I'm better than Shantae, but here we go!" She kissed down your shaft to your balls, engulfing them in her mouth while her hands stroked you slowly. Her tongue rapidly licked all over your testicles while she sucked them gently. Rottytops pulled off them with an audible pop, your balls soaking wet with her saliva. She then wrapped her lips around the tip of your member, sucking the head with glee.

"Ah~! R-Rotty!" you moaned.

She hummed, your tip still between her green lips. She pushed down your length, engulfing you in her hot, wet mouth. The rest of her body felt utterly *cold* in comparison to this heat. Her tongue licked under your shaft, back and forth, almost *savoring* the taste of your manhood. She looked up, her bright red eyes meeting yours, full of love and affection for you.

"I-I'm gonna cum," you groaned, thrusting into her lips.

"Mmmph~!" Rotty gasped, before giving you a thumbs-up and grabbing your waist, sucking you harder, pumping up and down on your shaft, twisting her head every so often to stimulate you more and more.

"I-I love you...!" you grunted, unconsciously grabbing her head as you blasted her mouth with your seed.

Rottytops moaned in pleasure, her body falling backwards in exhaustion...

...with her head still on your cock.

"Oh, fuck!!" you shouted, pulling her head off your... head.

Rottytops' head coughed, but smiled at you. "I'm alright! Don't worry, you're gonna have to do a *lot* more to hurt me, Anon!"

Her detached body started pulling her shorts down, exposing her hairless green pussy. Her fingers rubbed her entrance left and right, making her wetter and wetter before pushing two fingers inside. She masturbated to you, all while her head was still in your hands.

"Mmmm... I've always wanted my head in your arms..." she said, her disembodied cheek nuzzling into your chest as you held her close. It was a surreal thing, seeing her body finger itself while you held her disembodied head, but she didn't seem bothered by it.

"I love seeing you smile, Rottytops," you whispered.

"Aw, Anon!" she giggled. "In that case, just keep being my boyfriend! You'll *always* find a way to make me smile!"

You nodded, grinning at her before kissing her on the lips, her cheeks in your hands.

Inside the largest caravan cart, you found a small bedroom lit by a hanging oil lamp, with a couch on the other end of the cart. Rottytops, with her head reattached, sat on the bed with a seductive smirk on her face, inviting you closer with one finger.

Happily, you hopped onto her bed, the nude zombie girl cuddling with you and laughing all the way. Her hands explored your body while yours explored hers, feeling every inch - and every stitch - of her slightly-cold, undead body. She kissed your neck, cheek, and lips

while you cuddled, leaving small green lipstick marks everywhere she went. You returned the favor, kissing her neck and jawline, making her purr in approval.

Rottytops laughed as she pinned you to the bed, kissing down your neck and chest to your stomach. She winked at you, rubbing her soft breasts against your cock, which was quickly hardening again. She trapped your manhood between them, squeezing them on both sides.

"Feels good, right?" she asked, winking at you.

You nodded, humping into her soft cleavage unconsciously.

Rotty licked her lips, continuing to jerk you off with her green bosom, slick with her sweat and yours. Pumping, pumping, pumping, all the while looking at you, grinning madly at your pleasure. She drooled, letting it soak the tip of your erection, making her tittyfuck even slicker.

"Wanna cum?" the beautiful zombie asked.

"Y-yeah..."

She stopped. "Well, too bad!" she laughed, standing up before straddling you. "I want you to cum inside me! Don't worry, I can't get pregnant..." She grabbed your slick cock, rubbing it against her verdant entrance. "Which means, we can have nonstop, no-consequences *sex* whenever we want!"

"Sounds like fun," you said with a smirk, "but to be honest, I wouldn't mind raising a family with you, Rotty."

"H-huh?" Rottytops blushed a dark green... before smiling sweetly. "Aww, you're *so sweet!!!* Mmm, now I *know* you're the best boyfriend ever!!"

She lowered herself onto you, and you entered her all at once. Immediately, the incredible heat of her wet pussy surrounded you, threatening to overwhelm you all at once.

"Ah! It's in!!" Rottytops squealed in delight. "Mmmm, how's it feel, Snack Cakes?"

"Y-you're really warm...!" you moaned, grabbing her hips and humping up into her.

"Ah~!! And you're really hard!!" she squealed, her hands on your chest. She grinned wickedly as her hips rocked side to side, her slick walls rubbing you sensually. She moaned, still smiling as always, grabbing her tits as she rode you. She squeezed them, looking you directly in the eyes as she played with herself. Rottytops winked at you, fucking you faster and faster, rocking into you at a quicker rhythm than before.

She laughed, turning around while still on your dick, fucking you reverse cowgirl style. Her round, smooth green ass slammed against your hips over and over, making you shiver in pleasure beneath her. You slapped her ass, making her yelp in pleasure before fucking you harder and faster.

"You like that, Anon?" she teased. "I could do this forever!"

You couldn't even speak from how good it felt, only panting and gasping whenever her ass slapped against your hips, her warm pussy threatening to milk you dry. She laughed, putting her hand on her hip as she turned around to look at you, still riding you at that powerful rhythm. She winked at you, giving you a thumbs-up with that same beautiful smile as always.

"I- *ahhh...* I love you, Rotty!" you moaned.

She laughed, grinding her ass into your crotch. "I love you too, Snack Cakes! Forever and ever!!" Just then, she leaned back towards you, her head falling off onto your chest. "Haha, whoops!"

You grabbed her head, her body still fucking you reverse cowgirl style. "You okay?"

Her head smirked at you, giving you bedroom eyes as you held her. "Kiss me."

You gladly complied, pressing your lips to hers. For a zombie, she tasted pretty good, like warm coffee in the morning. As she opened her mouth, your tongues dancing together, the taste only amplified, and she moaned in pleasure as you made out. Her body kept fucking you, faster and faster, shaking on top of you as she neared orgasm.

"I'm gonna cum, Anon," Rottytops whispered between kisses. "Wanna cum at the same time?"

You nodded, continuing to kiss her. Those soft wet lips... that slick tongue... her soft green hair... It was almost too much to handle on its own. You thrust up into her body, matching the headless girl's rhythm. Her head moaned in your arms, crying out your name over and over, until finally... she *screamed* it.

"ANON!!!!"

"ROTTY!!!"

Your cum *erupted* into the green woman's pussy, just as she shivered and trembled with a powerful orgasm. The pleasure exploded between the two of you, and with one final kiss, you and Rotty came *again*, sharing in the intense, mind-blowing pleasure.

"Rotty..."

"Anon..."

And you laughed. Her body fell backwards onto yours, letting you reattach her head. Your sweaty bodies cuddled once again on her bed, laughing as you shared each other's pleasure. Your head rested

on her shoulder, her arms wrapped around your back, your legs trembling after the intense orgasm...

"Nobody *told* me sex would be that good," Rotty giggled. "If they did, I wouldn't have died a virgin!"

You laughed, squeezing her tight. "Glad we could take care of that now, though," you teased.

She chuckled, kissing your cheek. "Thanks, Anon. You're the best boyfriend ever."

You held her hand, still cuddling with her as the night went on...

Rottytops, wearing her royal princess outfit, laughed as you kneeled before her. She leaned on her arm as she lay on the couch, giving you a sexy pose.

"How might I serve you, my princess?" you said.

She grinned. "Your princess wants you to kiss her *allll* over~"

You smiled. "As you wish." You kissed her feet, then up her legs to her thighs, making her shiver in excitement. You make sure to give plenty of attention to her inner thighs, making her wet with anticipation. You looked up at Rottytops, who smiled lovingly at you.

"I love this costume so much!!" she squealed in delight, stroking your head as you continued kissing up her body...

Rottytops swung her hips left and right in a mock-bellydance, wearing her genie outfit. "I'm no Shantae, but *you* seem to like it," she teased.

"Yeah, you're really cute," you said, smiling as you sat on her couch, watching her.

"Aww, is someone falling for Filin the Blank?" she teased, leaning forward, her boobs hanging down with her hand on her thigh. "Maybe you should come over here and let me grant your wishes~"

You practically jumped up, embracing the fake half-genie in your arms. You and Rottytops kissed, her hand on your cheek and yours on her back.

"My only wish is that you'll love me forever," you replied.

She laughed. "Wish granted~" she said with a wink.

Knock knock knock

"Come in~" Rottytops said, sitting on your lap.

The door opened slowly, revealing Shantae. "Hey, you guys."

"Hey, Shantae" you said, smiling. "What's up?"

"I just wanted to check up on you two," she said, walking inside. "You know, make sure she didn't eat your brains."

"Hey, I would *never* eat Anon's brains!" Rottytops insisted. "Now, a few *other* parts of him, *maybe*~"

Shantae chuckled, blushing a little. "Is it okay if I sit next to him? It's your night, after all."

"Sure!" Rottytops said with a grin.

The half-genie sat next to you, putting an arm around you. "Did you have fun?"

You nodded. "It was pretty great."

She smiled, kissing your cheek.

"Anon was *amazing*!" Rottytops exclaimed with glee, grinding her ass into your crotch as she sat on your lap. "I've *never* cum that hard, even while touching myself!"

Shantae laughed. "Yeah, he's pretty awesome. Welcome to the family, Rotty."

"Family?"

"Yep! We're all a big, happy family who loves Anon," Shantae said, kissing you on the cheek again. "We love you *so much*."

"In that case..." Rottytops jumped off of you, glomping Shantae. "We're *sisters*, now!!"

"Sister!?"

You laughed, watching Rottytops squeeze Shantae tight. "Mmmm, I wuv you, sis!!!!"

"Lemme go!" Shantae yelled, trying to push the clingy zombie girl off. She sighed, accepting her fate and hugging Rottytops back. "Yeah, I guess we are."

"So, after Anon's gone, wanna hang out?"

"Actually... when Anon leaves, *all of us* get together and hang out."

"Huh? You mean..."

Shantae nodded. "All his girlfriends. We all spent time together, getting to know each other..." She put her arm around you again. "And of course talking about Anon."

"Really? That sounds like fun!" Rottytops grinned at you. "Sounds great, right? Having a whole bunch of girls squealing about how much they love you."

You nodded, blushing. "It's really nice..."

"Yeah, I bet it is, knowing that someone's talking nice about you behind your back."

"Yeah," Shantae said, reminiscing. "It is..."

"Well, in my dreams... she comes and goes," the girl said. "She's brilliant and smart, and I want to be just like her. She is my best friend in all the world. But whenever I reach out, I always manage to..."

"To what?" Shantae asked.

"I don't know... Something always goes wrong. I upset her somehow. I just want to tell her how important her friendship is. And I try to grab on... but she runs away. Then I wake up and I'm right back here."

Shantae closed her eyes, hugging both you and Rottytops. *I hope you can see this...* the half-genie thought. *This is* your *night, too, after all.*

"I love you both so much!" Rottytops squealed, hugging both of you tight.

"We love you too, Rotty," you said. "Right, Shantae?"

"...Yeah," Shantae replied. "We do."

BAM!

"ROOM SERVICE- Oh, hey, Shantae," Rena greeted.

"Hey, Rena-*ah!*" Shantae replied, grinding her dripping wet pussy into your face.

"Dinner time already?" Rottytops asked, her hips slamming onto yours.

"Mmmmmph," you said, giving Rena a thumbs-up of acknowledgement.

"Seems like you guys are having fun," Rena chuckled, wheeling her food cart in. "Good thing I got enough food for four people!"

"I think Anon's already having his dinner~" Rottytops teased.

Rena and Rottytops laughed. Shantae was too busy having an orgasm on your face.

"Woah, you *actually* got brains!" Shantae exclaimed as Rena plated a big pink brain for Rottytops.

"Yeah, would you believe we actually have some?" Rena said. "Fortunately, I have a better meal for you and Anon." She set a hot, steamy pie on the table, along with a bowl of salted caramels.

"Mmm, it smells delicious!" Shantae said, taking a slice.

"I had a bit of help this time around," Rena explained, taking a seat while Rottytops chowed down on a brain. "You know that Chef Girl?"

"Oh, the one with Wobble Bell! Yeah, I remember her."

"Didn't you kill her dog?" Rottytops teased.

"I DID NOT!!" Shantae exclaimed. "Anon, you believe me, right!"

"...I believe that *you*, the actual Shantae, did not kill Wobble Bell," you said.

"...You killed Wobble Bell when you played the game, didn't you?"

"*I reserve my right to remain silent.*"

"...He's probably joking," Rena said, smiling.

The night went on, shared with both Rottytops and Shantae, spending hours together talking and making love. Before you knew it, though, the time to wake up had come. You said your goodbyes to the girls, kissing and embracing them both.

Rena led you back to the Lobby before giving you a goodbye kiss of her own. You left through the entrance, wandering through the black void surrounding the Hotel before finally waking up, your eyes slowly opening upon your ordinary room.

Getting up, though, you felt something in your pocket. Reaching inside, you pulled out... a green hand!

"Heh, guess I was holding Rottytops' hand," you joked. "HahahahahahaaaaAAAAAAAAAAA***AAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAA***-"

Remember: It's not necrophilia if she's on top.

Up next, the MOST requested characters!

Pyra and Mythra (Xenoblade Chronicles 2) [SPOIL...

Chapter 63: Pyra and Mythra (Xenoblade Chronicles 2) [SPOILERS!]

Every night, you dream of the Hotel Fantasia, where you can make love to anyone you wish. Tonight, you've chosen Pyra and Mythra! Let's experience the power of the Aegis!

(Requested by the following Drivers: KarmicDeity on Chapter 37, AjackstheMighty on Chapter 39, N on Chapter 39, AtWitsEnd6022 on Chapter 39, Louis on Chapter 35, Cjreeve404 on Chapter 40, BrandonBerry123 on Chapter 41, and Sir_Leo on Chapter 61. Additionally, Shō on Chapter 21 and (WHILE writing this!) Mister_Phoenix on Chapter 62 requested just Pyra, and BritishGuy54 on Chapter 49 request both along with Coffee With Milk. Will I include her? Read and find out...)

(Also, AHumanPerson? claims to have requested her, and although I can't find his request on the List, I believe him and think I made a mistake somewhere. Thus, TWELVE REQUESTS! The Aegis is officially the most requested character(s) in Hotel Fantasia! Congratulations!!)

NOTE: This chapter contains spoilers for Xenoblade Chronicles 2... but like, nothing Super Smash Bros. didn't already spoil. Regardless, read at your own risk!

(See the end of the chapter for more notes.)

Every night for nearly a year, you've dreamt of the same hotel floating in the void. “Hotel Fantasia,” the sign above the entrance

proudly declares. Inside, the beautiful kitsune receptionist Rena leads you to the room of any girl your heart desires, and you spend a marvelous night with them. Here, in the mysterious dream hotel Fantasia, all the worries of the day vanish in the gentle comfort of night.

And so, your slumbering heart asks itself: Who's next?

"Good evening, Anon!" Rena greeted as you entered the Hotel. "Hm? You alright?"

You sighed, stepping up to the reception desk where Rena sat. "Still looking for a job... and not making much progress..."

"Oh, right... *that* plot point..." The kitsune leaned over her desk to hug you, kissing your cheek. "It's alright, Anon. You'll get one soon."

"I'll need to, if I'm going to take care of Torch, Kiki, and Tamako..."

Rena sighed, running her fingers through her hair. "You can think about it when you wake up. You're *dreaming*, Anon. Enjoy yourself."

You smiled at her, taking her hand other hand. "You're right, Rena. I'll lighten up."

"Good," she grinned. "So, who's tonight's lucky girl?"

"Well... I was thinking about asking for Pyra."

"From Xenoblade? Sure!" Rena pulled away from you, typing at her computer. "Let's see... Ah! Floor 92, room 3! Just let me message her and we'll head on- *oh*!"

"Hm?"

Rena smirked at you. "Turns out, Pyra *and* Mythra share the same room. You lucky *stud*, you."

"Both of them? Are you sure they'll both want to... you know?"

She raised an eyebrow. "Anon, you *really* gotta grasp the premise of this fanfic. Of *course* they'll want to spend the night with you."

You blushed, smiling. "T-true..."

Minutes later, you found yourself in the elevator, sitting on the couch as Rena typed the floor number into the elevator's touchpad. "And away we go!"

"So... do you know *when* they're from?" you asked as the elevator began to ascend. "Like, from what point in the game?"

"Hm? No clue," Rena said, sitting beside you. "I don't even know if they're from a timeline where they met Rex or not."

"As long as I'm not cucking anyone," you replied.

Rena chuckled. "You're not going to. Hotel Fantasia's a no-NTR zone. Nobody's cucking anyone here."

"Ignoring the fact that you've had sex with a *lot* of my girlfriends here," you teased.

"Not cheating, doesn't count," she insisted, leaning back with her arms behind her head.

"How so?"

"I'm biconic."

"You're- you're *not* 'biconic'. You're *just* a pervert."

"A *biconic* pervert."

DING DONG

"And really," Rena said as the doors opened on Floor 92, "are you complaining that your hot girlfriends get along so well?"

"As long as they don't leave me for you, it's fine," you replied, playfully elbowing her.

"Oh, there's no chance of that," the kitsune insisted. "Although you *may* want to up your pussy-eating game, just in case."

"I'll keep that in mind," you jokingly grumbled.

Rena playfully elbowed you in return. "C'mon, Room 3's this way," she said, pointing down the hall. "Follow me!"

A few minutes later, you reached Room 3, Rena holding your hand as you approached. "And here we are! Enjoy your night, O Aegis Driver~"

You chuckled. "Am I their Driver now?"

She shrugged. "Hey, might as well be, right? Just try to yell better than Rex, okay?"

"Hey, the voice acting's not *his* fault, it was the lack of direction-"

"Okay, okay," Rena conceded, laughing. "You have fun, okay?"

You nodded. "See you later."

"You, too," Rena said, waving goodbye as she returned to the elevator.

You turned toward the door, knocking gently.

"Oh! He's here!" a voice inside said. *"Come in!"*

You opened the door slowly, revealing a wooden cabin inside. Pyra was setting the table, placing a pot of something warm and savory-smelling in the center. She was wearing her usual red and green

armor, exposing her back and thighs. Mythra was sitting at the table, smiling at you as you entered. Like Pyra, she was wearing her usual white and green outfit as well, her shoulders and cleavage exposed.

"Welcome home, Anon," Pyra greeted.

"You're late, Anon!" Mythra teased. "You know you shouldn't keep girls waiting like that."

"I-it was a long elevator ride," you insisted, stepping inside. The place really *did* feel like home, cozy and welcoming. There was a kitchen to the left side, a shared bedroom to the right, and... was that a *Tiger! Tiger!* machine in the living room? You *had* to check that out later.

Pyra stepped up to you, taking you by the arm. "Come on, let's go ahead and eat." Her touch felt so warm and gentle as she led you to the table. "I've cooked up a whole bunch of your favorites, and even some new things for you to try. I hope you've got room!"

"She spent *months* pestering Rena to find out what you like," Mythra said, smiling at you.

You smiled, blushing as Pyra pulled you in. You took your seat at the wooden table in the center of the room, right across from Mythra. The table was laid out with bowls of different kinds of bread, warm pots of soup and stew, and plates full of various meat and vegetable dishes. Pyra returned to the kitchen, preparing one last dish. *She really made* all *of this?*

Mythra poured you a bowl of soup, a little of which splashed out as she ladled it. She handed it to you, still smiling. "Well, eat up!"

You gratefully took the bowl, setting it before you. "Thanks," you said. "You know, I was expecting you to be a bit more... tsundere-y?"

She scoffed. "Shut up! Like I'd be a bitch to my boyfriend," she laughed. She grabbed a bowl full of bread, presenting it to you.

"Which kind of bread do you want?"

"Um... that one," you said, pointing to one of the loaves.

She nodded, setting the bread on a plate and passing it to you. "There you go!"

"Thanks," you said, taking a bite of the warm bread. "Hey, Pyra, this is really good!"

Pyra turned around, giggling. "I'm glad you like it! But the best is yet to come."

Mythra picked up a bottle of wine, presenting it to you. "Hey, do you want some wine? You're old enough, right?"

Before you could answer, Pyra returned to the table, setting a large plate of baked redfish down. "Anon, c'mon. Are you really gonna sit on *that* side?" she said, hands on her hips. "You're our *boyfriend*! Come sit between me and Mythra!"

You nodded, if a bit awkwardly. "Uh, okay."

You got up, rounded the table, and sat to the left of Mythra. Pyra sat down to your left, putting a hand on your thigh.

"That's better," Pyra said. "Okay, then let's eat! I made Meatball Pot-au-Feu, Baked Redfish, Roast Meat Tagliata, Acqua Pearl Pazza, and Pan-Fried Tartari, plus a bunch of your favorites, Anon."

You smiled, looking over all the meals she prepared for you. "Thanks for the food," you said before chowing down, enjoying the enormous meal she had prepared. "Tastes amazing!"

"Of course it does," Pyra said, grinning at you. "After all, I made it myself."

"Maybe I'll try my hand next time," Mythra said, playfully nudging you with her shoulder.

"Mythra, no," Pyra admonished. "You know how that always ends."

"But carbon's good for you!" she shot back. "Anyway, I wanna do something nice for Anon, too." Mythra put an arm around you, and you swear for a moment your heart stopped.

"No cooking!" Pyra insisted. "Who's gonna make everyone in the Hotel happy if Anon gets the runs?"

"You're so mean... It was only that one time!"

You put your arm around Mythra. "I'll try your cooking Mythra."

The blonde Blade gasped. "You will??"

You nodded. "If you make me dinner, I'll clean my plate. I promise!"

Before you knew it, Mythra's arms were around you. "You're seriously the best boyfriend ever, Anon!"

Pyra chuckled, patting your back. "Don't let making girls happy get in the way of your health, okay, Anon?"

"Oh, be quiet," Mythra shot out, hugging you tight. "I'll make you the best dessert ever, alright?"

"Thanks, Mythra," you said, kissing her cheek. "You know, you're even cuter in real life than in the game."

"O-obviously!" she exclaimed, taken aback by the sudden compliment. "You're... you're really cute too. *I love you.*"

Pyra hugged you from behind, her sizable bosom pressing into your chest. "Enjoying your dinner?"

"Y-yeah," you stuttered, nearly about to continue eating - but stopped by the two girls hugging you. Eventually, Pyra let go of you, as did Mythra, letting you eat your dinner once again.

"This meatball stuff's pretty good," you said.

"My pot-au-feu? I'm glad you liked it! Au-feu is kind of my specialty," Pyra said proudly, kissing you on the cheek.

You, Pyra, and Mythra enjoyed dinner, spending time together for a long while...

About an hour later, you found yourself on Pyra's bed, resting your head on her soft thighs. She smiled down at you, stroking your hair as you savored her lap pillow.

"Feeling good?" she asked, running her fingers through your hair.

You grinned, nodding. "It's amazing."

Pyra blushed, still smiling at you. She set her other hand on your chest before blowing you a kiss. "I love you, Anon."

"I love you too- *ah*~"

Pyra's hand moved down your stomach to your crotch, circling your pants-covered manhood with a finger.

"P-Pyra, I-"

"Shhhh..." Pyra whispered. "*Leave it to me*-"

Just then, Mythra entered the bedroom, holding a cup of tea. "Tea's ready- Aww, look at you two. Best buddies!"

Pyra giggled, no longer teasing your slowly-hardening member. "Thanks, Mythra." She took the cup from Mythra, then inhaled the scent. "Mmm... Jenerossi Tea has such a lovely aroma." She took a sip, sighing in contentment.

"There's more in the kitchen if you want some, Anon," Mythra said, leaning down to kiss you on the lips. Her lips felt insanely soft,

gliding against yours slowly. She tasted sweet, as though she were sneaking desserts after Pyra's big meal. She pulled away from you, smiling softly.

"That was... really nice," you said.

She put a finger to your lips. "You haven't seen anything yet. *Trust me*." Mythra stood back up, nodding to Pyra. "Buuuut I'll leave the two of you alone."

"Are you sure?" Pyra asked.

"Nah, I don't mind," Mythra replied. "You can go first. To be honest, I'd probably screw something up if I went first."

"Don't think like that, Mythra," Pyra insisted, frowning. "Anon, kiss her again."

You gladly complied, standing up to hug Mythra, kissing the blonde Blade once again.

"Mmmph?" Mythra gasped, before hugging you back, squeezing you *really* tight. Her kiss became way rougher than a moment ago, her tongue wrestling against yours as she moaned into your mouth. Several minutes passed before she broke the kiss, leaving a strand of saliva connecting your tongues.

"Th-that was really good," you panted.

Mythra nodded. "Y-yeah, it was... Damn, nobody told me you kiss like *that*, Anon..."

"Me? You were the one in charge there!"

Pyra laughed, standing up to hug both of you. "You're so cute together."

You savored both girls' arms, hugging them both tight.

"Alright, that's enough," Mythra said, letting go of you. "I'm gonna go play *Tiger! Tiger!*. You two have fun."

"Thanks, Mythra," Pyra said, before hugging her sister again. "And don't think about negative stuff, alright? Anon *adores* you."

"It's true," you said. "I love you both."

Mythra blushed, but smiled. "Thanks. Love ya too, Anon." She left the room, leaving you and Pyra alone.

"Hey, Anon..." Pyra whispered, turning to you. "Can you... touch my chest?"

"Huh? Uh, s-sure," you stuttered, reaching out to touch her Core Crystal... before she grabbed your hand, pressing it to her breast.

"Mmmm... your hand is so warm..." she whispered, smiling as she moved your hand around her soft, FF-cup breasts. "Do you want to feel my skin, though?"

"Y-yes, please." You blushed, feeling her up.

Pyra giggled, tapping her green Core Crystal. Immediately, her armor vanished in a flash of light, exposing her flawless nude body. Her breasts bounced free, and you immediately felt her smooth flesh in your hand. She grabbed your other hand, pressing it to her other breast, guiding both hands against her skin. "That's it... do my breasts feel nice?"

"Y-yeah..."

"You don't have to be so shy," she whispered. "I love the feeling of your hands on my chest... Are they soft?"

"Yeah..."

She smiled, letting go of your hands and instead pulling you into her arms, pushing your face into her breasts. "Mmmm... then you can

enjoy them as much as you like." She stroked your hair once again, soft fingers caressing your head with all the gentleness in the world. "I love you, Anon... my sweet driver..."

You sighed, hugging her gently, feeling the smooth skin of her curvaceous body. She felt warm, as expected of a Fire Blade, but in a cozy and comforting way. Pyra purred as she held you close, sighing contentedly.

After a while, she pulled away from you. "You should take your clothes off, too," she insisted, putting her hands on her hips. "It's no fair if I'm the only one naked."

"Oh, uh, right," you said, taking your pajama shirt off while Pyra smiled. She blew you another kiss, her half-lidded eyes examining your body. You started pulling your pants down, exposing your boner to the air. Pyra's right hand dove to her womanhood, gently rubbing herself while biting her lip.

"You're really handsome, Anon," Pyra whispered, hugging you again.

Oh, *Architect*, she felt different against your bare skin. You rested your head on her shoulder, squeezing her softly.

"Your skin feels so soft, Pyra," you whispered back.

She giggled. "Then you can hug me all you want. Among *other* things, of course~" As she said that, she held your face in her hands, pressing her soft lips to yours. She tasted savory, like the meal she made, as her tongue danced with yours. She giggled into your mouth, savoring your own taste as she kissed you. Several minutes passed before she pulled away, a satisfied grin on her beautiful face.

"Wow..." you said, still shaking from the sweet kiss.

"Mythra wasn't kidding," she said, wrapping her arms around your head. "Kissing you is amazing. I'm looking forward to more in the

future." She winked at you before pushing you to the bed, making you yelp. "Now, let's make my Driver *really* happy..."

She got on her knees between your legs, kissing your boner softly, up and down your shaft, her fingers softly stroking it. Each wet kiss felt like a hundred years worth of affection, so tender and precious. She looked at you, her red eyes meeting yours, as she slowly licked your length, teasing it. Her warm, sweet smile let you know she wanted this just as much as you. Her warm breath tickled your cock before she returned to kissing it, her soft lips rubbing up and down the length.

"So, am I *really* your Driver?" you asked, shivering from the pleasure.

Pyra nodded, standing up before straddling you. "Maybe not *officially*, but we'll take care of that later. For now, though..." She grabbed your throbbing member, lining it up with her wet entrance. "I want to show you the power of the Aegis~"

She lowered herself onto you, and *immediately* you were overcome with her warmth. An overwhelming surge of pleasure shot through your body, intensifying as she adjusted herself. You gasped, thrusting upwards involuntarily.

"Like it?" she whispered, winking at you. She rested her hands on your chest, thrusting herself forward over and over. "This... is what sex is like with an Aegis..."

"I-it's amazing...!" you gasped out. "Pyra, this is incredible...!"

She bit her lip, grinding into your faster. "Thank you. That means a lot to me, Anon." She leaned down to kiss you, causing shockwaves of pleasure across your whole body. She felt so wet, so *blazing hot* inside, that it was almost impossible to resist cumming.

"Do you want me to go faster?" she asked, riding you harder.

"*Haah...* Y-yes, please!" you exclaimed.

Pyra laughed, clearly enjoying this herself, as she increased the speed of her fucking. The way her hips rolled into you, fucking you with such fervent passion, made the sex immensely more pleasurable. She grinned at you, leaning forwards as she rode you even faster. She looked you in the eyes, smiling as her wet pussy rubbed your member on all sides.

The wet sounds of her body against yours only got louder as she smashed you. She panted, still looking you in the eyes, leaning her soft bouncy breasts against your chest as she rode you. "*Haah haah haah haah...*" she panted, matching your own pleasure-filled gasps. Just then, she shut her eyes, yelping as her body shivered in ecstasy.

"Pyra..." you gasped, feeling her squirt on your length.

"Haah... I just came..." she whispered before kissing you. "That was wonderful, Anon... *but I'm not done yet.*" She started fucking you faster, her soaking hips slamming against yours as she bit her lip. "Not until you *explode in me*."

"Aaah! P-Pyra...!" you moaned, shockwaves of pleasure making you tremble beneath her.

She smiled at you, continuing her assault of pleasure. "It's alright. Let it all out inside me. I *want* you to feel good. That's it... *cum*."

At her command, you wrapped her arms around her waist, erupting into her welcoming pussy. Your cum rocketed out into her, making her giggle as the pleasure shook through your whole body, making you groan in desire.

Pyra giggled again as you panted beneath her. "So, how did you like my strength?"

Too tired to respond, you gave her a thumbs-up, making her laugh. The two of you rested together, her soft body on top of yours, as you recovered from one of the best orgasms of your life...

With your pajamas back on, you left Pyra's room, holding her hand. In the living room, Mythra was playing *Tiger! Tiger!* on an arcade machine. *This whole time?*

"We're done in there," Pyra said with a smile, "if you want a turn."

Mythra turned to you and her, chuckling. "Niiiice. Enjoyed pounding your first Blade, Anon?"

"Heh, it was pretty good," you said awkwardly, blushing.

Pyra laughed, putting her arms around you from behind. "He made me cum. A *lot*."

"Ohoho~" Mythra laughed, before turning back to her game. "Maybe a bit later. Still trying to beat your high score."

"Have you been playing this whole time?" Pyra asked. "Anon and I were in there a *long* time."

Mythra blushed. "I might've been doing... other things..."

Pyra smirked. "Alright. I'll go and plan something to eat later. What would you like, Anon-"

"Oh, desserts!" Mythra exclaimed. "I demand it!"

Pyra laughed. "Desserts it is," she said, before leaving to the kitchen, leaving you and Mythra alone.

Mythra continued playing her game, struggling to beat Pyra's exceptional high score. As she did, you couldn't help but notice her butt, large and nicely shaped. It looked so soft, yet so firm, almost like you could-

"Do you wanna stop staring at me or what?" Mythra said, turning her head.

"Ack! S-sorry!"

Mythra rolled her eyes. "I'm *kidding*, Anon. It's fine if you stare at my ass. I'm cute as hell, so who cares?" She turned her attention back to her game before tapping her Core Crystal. Immediately, just as with Pyra, her clothes disappeared... save for a pair of black and green panties.

"Your... panties stayed on?" you asked, getting behind her.

"Decided to leave them on so you can take them off," she explained, shaking her ass towards you. "'Course, you can't take them home with you, since they're still a part of me."

"...Oh," you said.

Mythra turned her head to you again. "You *pervert.* You're seriously disappointed that you can't take my panties home with you, aren't you? I bet you wanted to jerk off with them, or sniff them, or whatever perverts like you do with girls' underwear."

"I, uh..... *yes*."

Mythra was silent for a moment... before bursting out in laughter. "*Hahahaha!* Can't fault you for being honest, I guess." Mythra slid her panties down her legs, dropping them to the floor before grabbing them... and throwing them at you. "Catch!"

Though shocked at first, you caught her panties in your hands, examining the soft - and slightly wet - material. Mythra scoffed, but clearly didn't mind.

"You know," she said, pushing her nude ass into your crotch, "you don't *have* to just perv over my panties. You can... you can *fuck me* if you want."

Your eyes quickly darted from her panties to her perfect round ass... and her soaking wet pussy. "You sure?"

"Anon, I'm *naked* in front of you. Of *course* I want you to fuck me. Stupid pervert."

You pulled your pants down, exposing your hard-on once again and jerking it off with her panties. "You're beautiful, Mythra," you whispered, lining yourself up with pussy.

"Sh-shut up and fuck me, stupid."

You pushed yourself in, immediately feeling her soaking warmth around you. Her pussy wasn't as hot inside as Pyra's, but she was *much* wetter, letting you slip in with ease. She gasped as you entered, taking her virginity just as you took Pyra's.

"You- *haaah...* Why does it sound like, every time you say 'stupid', you're really saying 'I love you?'" you teased.

"Tch, th-that's because... *because I do love you, alrightthereIsaidit!*" Mythra exclaimed, shaking in pleasure as you fucked her from behind. Her panties vanished as you thrusted into her soaking wet pussy, gripping her soft round ass. "S-screw you, I'm gonna keep playing!" Mythra continued playing *Tiger! Tiger!* despite you fucking her, though you could see her biting her lip in the reflection of the arcade cabinet.

"I- *haah*, I hope you get the high score..." you said, rubbing her soft round ass, which bounced a little with each thrust. *Fuck, it looks spankable... buuut she'd probably kill me if I did.*

"Y-yeah, same here..." Mythra said, voice quivering in pleasure. "G-go a little slower, will ya? I know my body's incredible, but- *ahhhh*, i-it's hard to focus..."

You nodded, slowing your pace, even though your body wanted to fuck her way faster. "So, what's- *mmmm*- what's your high score?"

"69,310," Mythra said, pushing her ass into your dick, matching your rhythm, "but- ohhhh- but Pyra's top score is a whopping *75,062*."

"Damn, impressive," you said, slapping into her at a steady pace, savoring the feeling of her pussy. "But I believe in you."

"Heh, you're sweet- *ahhh!* And you fuck good, too," Mythra moaned. "Mmmmph! I'm not sure I can handle this... T-tell ya what, if ya like my ass so much, you can spank it... *once."*

"*Haaah*, you sure?"

"Did I stutter, Anon? Go ahead and-"

SLAP!

Mythra moaned loudly. "*S-some warning woulda been nice!!*"

"S-sorry!" you exclaimed, still fucking her, though going faster than before. You rubbed her ass cheek, trying to sooth the red mark you gave her.

"F-fuck, Anon, you're such a *pervert*," she said, before pulling away from you and turning around. "But fuck it. You're screwing me from the front now." She spread her arms wide, inviting you in. "Get over here."

You pushed yourself back into her pussy, hugging her from the front this time. You felt her sweet breath panting on you as you thrusted into her, over and over, savoring how wet her pussy could get. You held her hips as you pounded her, feeling her tits press against your chest.

"..ss m..." she whispered, too low to hear.

"What?"

"I SAID KISS ME, YOU DUMBASS!" Mythra roared, grabbing your head and slamming it to her lips. Her tongue shoved itself into your

mouth, swirling around with yours, letting you enjoy her sweet taste as you fucked her. Her irritation quickly vanished as you made out, replaced with pure adoration. She kept on kissing you, more passionately with each thrust, shivering in delight as you pounded her soaking wet womanhood.

She hugged you tighter, squeezing you in her soft arms, before finally shaking in orgasm, moaning into your mouth. You quickly joined her, erupting inside her as shockwaves of intense pleasure erupted through your body.

Minutes passed before you finally broke the kiss, looking each other in the eyes.

"H-hey..." Mythra said softly. "Uh... if I was a bitch to you at all during... during *that*, uh... s-sorry. I... I love you. Like, a *lot.* Like... you can't even know how much."

You kissed her cheek, smiling. "I love you too, Mythra."

"Had fun?" Pyra asked from behind.

"Ah!" Mythra exclaimed. "H-how long were you watching!? You're a bigger pervert than Anon!!"

You pulled out of Mythra slowly, letting your cum drip out of her.

Pyra chuckled. "Nice creampie. I just though of a *great* menu idea! Look forward to that later."

"YOU'RE BOTH COLOSSAL FUCKING PERVEEERTS!!!!!"

"Now, I'm not too skilled at making desserts," Pyra explained, pulling a cookbook off the cupboard, "so I might need you to help me, okay?"

You nodded, standing beside her in the kitchen. Pyra was wearing her Pro-Swimmer outfit, over which she wore a red apron. If there was a purpose for the sexy swimsuit beyond mere titillation, you didn't know it.

"Let's see... desserts... desserts..." Pyra muttered as she flipped through the book. "...aha! Lovemerry Cake! Mmm, it looks delicious, too!"

"How can I help?" you asked.

"Hm... there should be a jar of Choice Cherries in the fridge," she said. "Oh! And a jar of Love Raspberries, too."

"Got it," you said, opening the fridge and grabbing the jars she asked for. "So, do Love Raspberries make you fall in love?" you joked, closing the refrigerator door behind you.

Pyra giggled. "Wanna find out?" she asked, taking the jar of Love Raspberries from you and opening it, pulling one out. "Say 'ah'."

You smiled, opening your mouth and letting Pyra place one inside.

"How does it taste?"

"Mmmm... it's really sweet," you said. "Better than any raspberry I've had in my world. Hm..."

"Hm?"

You smirked, kissing her on the lips. "I think I *am* a little more in love than before~" you teased.

Pyra giggled again, returning your kiss. "I think I am, too~"

"Are you two *flirting* in there?" Mythra asked from the living room.

"N-no!" Pyra replied, before winking at you.

You proudly delivered the Lovemerry Cake to the living room, where Mythra was sitting on a couch. "Please enjoy!" you said proudly.

"Nicely done!" Mythra said, cutting a slice for herself. "Did you know I like these? I'm impressed."

"Anything for my girlfriends," you said.

Mythra blushed, taking a bite of the cake. "Anything, huh?" She smiled at you, patting the seat next to her.

You took her hint, sitting next to the beautiful Blade, who was currently in her own swimsuit outfit. She put an arm around you, offering you a bit of cake on a fork. You opened your mouth... and she poked you in the tongue.

"MMMMMFHHHH!!" you grunted, covering your mouth.

"Ah! Sorry!" Mythra shouted. "H-hey, open your mouth."

You nodded, complying.

Mythra sighed in relief. "Sorry for being too rough."

"It's okay," you said. "Cake's pretty good, though."

"Yeah, it is," Mythra said, taking another bite. "Thanks. You're a really sweet guy."

You blushed. "You're really sweet, too."

She smiled, nudging you with her shoulder. "Hey, wanna... u-use me as a l-lap pillow?"

"Huh?"

"Tch, c'mon, like Pyra did. J-just put your stupid cute face on my thighs already!"

You smiled, gladly resting your head on her lap.

"D-does it feel good?" she asked, taking another bite of cake.

"Mmm... of course it does," you said. "Your legs are really soft..."

"Pervert," she said. "But, uh... I'm glad you like it." She started stroking your head with her hand. "Y'know... you're a really great guy. I'm... I'm glad you're my boyfriend. I love you."

"I love you too, Mythra."

Mythra smiled. "And I love your cooking. Remind me to return the favor sometime soon."

Pyra returned from the kitchen, beaming at you. "All done in the kitchen!"

"Aw, c'mon, Anon," Mythra said. "You left Pyra to do the cleanup on her own?"

"It's fine," Pyra said, taking a seat. "I wanted him to come out here with you."

You smiled up at Mythra, who looked down at you with a soft grin. She sighed, continuing to stroke your hair. "Good job on the cake, Pyra. You both did great."

You laid down on Pyra's bed once again as Pyra and Mythra approached from either side, blushing. Pyra smiled as she touched her Core Crystal, causing her clothes to vanish once again. Mythra, a bit more embarrassed, followed suit, and before you knew it all three of you were completely naked.

"You're both amazing..." you said in awe, looking over the two Blades.

Pyra giggled, kissing your forehead. Mythra, meanwhile, got between your legs and started stroking your member.

"You're pretty hard, Anon," Mythra said, gently rubbing you up and down.

You gasped, sighing as Mythra's soft hand stroked you. "M-Mythra..."

"Now, be gentle with him," Pyra said, pressing one of her breasts to your lips. "That's it, Anon, suck on me," she whispered.

"Tch, I'm being gentle," Mythra said, caressing your manhood with both hands. "Right, Anon?"

You gave her a thumbs-up, making both girls laugh. Pyra pressed her nipple into your mouth, and you happily started sucking on it, your tongue rolling around the sensitive nipple. Pyra sighed contently, stroking your head with one hand.

"Hey, I got an idea," Mythra said, adjusting before pressing both of her breasts around your cock, squeezing it. "How's this?"

"Nice," Pyra said as you gave yet another thumbs-up. "That's called a paizuri in Anon's world. All the boys there love it."

"In that case, I'll milk ya dry with my tits!" Mythra proudly declared, squeezing you tight between her breasts, which were just *slightly* larger - and softer - than Pyra's. Her boobs felt incredible, jerking you off fast and hard. "Feels good, right? Starting to get the hang of this, aren't I?"

"You're doing great- *mmmm!* Both of you," Pyra said, still savoring how you sucked on her. "How does it feel, my sweet Anon?" she whispered softly. "Getting pampered by the Aegis? Feeling how much your Blades *adore* you... Mmmm... This is what life's gonna be like from now on..."

Mythra licked her lips, rubbing your cock in circles with her bountiful breasts. "Cum whenever you like, alright?"

Pyra pulled her breast from your mouth, giggling. "Tease my other nipple too, Anon..."

You gladly complied, sucking and licking her other breast, making her grin even more than before.

"Mmm... I wonder if it's possible for a blade to lactate..." Pyra whispered. "Maybe... if you get me pregnant~"

"You seriously making him suck your tits?" Mythra asked. "He's a grown-ass man."

"Oh, Mythra," Pyra chuckled. "I assure you, it feels *amazing* to have your breasts sucked on. Trust me."

"Yeah?" Mythra stood up. "Then let's trade places."

Pyra smiled, pulling away from you. "Alright, sounds fun." Pyra sat between your legs just as Mythra had, but instead of giving you a Paizuri, she returned to kissing your erection softly, just as she had before. Up and down your shaft, her soft wet lips pecking at you tenderly...

Mythra, meanwhile, shoved her huge breasts in your face. "Alright, you perv. Start sucking."

You grinned before gleefully complying, sucking the pale pink nipple she provided, your tongue rolling around it.

"*Haaaah*..." Mythra sighed, shivering. "A-alright, I see the appeal. I just- mmmph- I just thought it might be emasculating for him... Y'know, kinda like being a baby or something- *ah!*"

Pyra giggled. "Trust me, even manly guys love sucking on a woman's breasts... and as you can tell, being sucked on feels pretty nice, too."

"Y-yeah... F-fuck, this *is* nice..." Mythra moaned softly, pushing your head into her tits.

"But of course... *us girls like sucking, too*." Pyra's lips took your cock in, her warm wet mouth surrounding your member in seconds. You felt her slick tongue on the underside of your cock, tenderly licking you as her lips pumped up and down.

You moaned into Mythra's breasts, still sucking her just as Pyra sucked you, pleasuring just as much as you were pleasured. Mythra bit her lip, pulling you off and making you suck her other nipple.

"Mmmmph... y-you better enjoy this..." Mythra moaned. "W-we love you, pervert..."

Pyra pulled off your cock with a wet pop. "Mmmm... you're delicious, Anon. Better than any meal I've made~"

"I'd rather have your Pan-Fried Tartari than Anon's dick for dinner, though," Mythra said.

Pyra laughed, stroking your wet cock gently and blowing you a kiss. "Maybe. But it wouldn't hurt to gobble him up after dinner, I think~"

"You two are such pervs," Mythra said, stroking your chest as you sucked and licked her nipple. "But... I can't deny, that sounds pretty good."

"He's so hard right now..." Pyra said. "Do you want to share his cock?"

Mythra bit her lip, pulling her breasts away from you and crawling to where Pyra was. "Y-you were sucking on him pretty intensely," Mythra said, caressing your balls. "Where did you learn that?"

Pyra blushed. "Heheh, funny story about that... Rena's been, uh... helping me prepare."

"You. Pervert."

Pyra laughed. "She, uh, has a strapon that's the same shape and size as Anon's penis... and she told me all about what guys in Anon's world like..."

Rena claims one more, you thought.

Mythra laughed. "So *that's* why you know so much."

Pyra blushed. "You don't mind, right, Anon?"

"Girl-on-girl is hot, so no complaints here," you said.

The two Blades laughed, louder than they ever have before.

"You heard the man!" Mythra exclaimed, pressing her breasts against your raging erection. "C'mon, double paizuri!"

"Are you sure?" Pyra asked.

"Sure! If it makes our boyfriend cream himself, we should *definitely* do it!"

"Well... Alright!" Pyra pressed her own breasts against your cock, and by extension Mythra's breasts.

You panted in unbelievable pleasure as the two girls grinded their enormous breasts into your manhood, jerking you off with their amazing breasts.

"Feels good, right?" Mythra asked, turning to you with a naughty expression. "Bet you wanna cum so bad right now~"

"Don't feel like you have to hold back for us, alright?" Pyra said sweetly. "Mmm... I'm starting to get quite good at this..."

"Heh, same here," Mythra chuckled, licking her lips. "I could do this all day..."

"Haaah... I-I'm gonna cum...!" you groaned as the pleasure intensified.

"I know," Mythra said, winking at you. "My Foresight saw you cumming on our tits. And you're... gonna cum... a *lot*."

You groaned loudly, erupting with cum as it shot on Pyra and Mythra's huge breasts. Both girls laughed as you came, Pyra stroking your stomach and Mythra licking her lips as she watched you orgasm.

"Fuck, nicely done, Anon," Mythra said, looking at all the cum you shot out. "Exceeding my predictions? Now that's quite something."

"I hope that felt incredible, Anon," Pyra said, crawling up your body to your lips, kissing you softly. "How about we take a break and cuddle?"

"Let's wash the cum off us first," Mythra said, before scooping up a little on a finger and licking it. "Hm... not bad. Might have to consider *swallowing* sometime," she said with a wink.

As you rested between Pyra and Mythra's nude bodies, both girls embracing you softly, you felt yourself drifting off to sleep. Falling asleep while in the Hotel wasn't uncommon, and neither was dreaming inside there...

...But the dream you had that night *was* very unusual.

Your eyes shot open. You were in a black void, not unlike the one around Hotel Fantasia, but there was nothing at all surrounding you. Nothing... but the unbelievably gorgeous, green-haired woman fucking you on top.

"Haaah... Anon...!" she moaned, her voice echoing in your ears. "This is incredible!!"

She rode you with such vigor and intensity, your nude bodies soaked in sweat. Every time her hips collided with yours, your body shivered in ecstasy, as though you were having countless orgasms, one after another. You tried to scream in pleasure, but the words wouldn't leave your throat.

"I love you, Anon!!" the woman cried out, her massive breasts bouncing in front of you. "We ALL love you! This is what you deserve, Anon! All of our love, forever!!"

You tried so hard to tell her you loved her too, but couldn't seem to speak. All you could do is shiver beneath her, experiencing orgasm after orgasm after orgasm, all for her...

"Psst, Anon..." Pyra whispered, shaking you awake.

"Mmmm?"

"Rena's here. She brought dinner for us." She kissed you on the lips, smiling sweetly. "I feel bad waking you up, though. You were smiling so much in your dream. You kept whispering 'I love you, I love you'..."

You kissed her back. "It was a good dream... but the reality's even better."

She giggled, kissing you again. "You're so sweet. Now, c'mon. Let's go and eat!"

As you entered the dining room, you saw Rena setting the table, grinning as soon as she saw you. "Hey, Anon! Sleep well?"

You chuckled, seeing her three fox tails wag. "As always." *Where's Mythra?*

"C'mon, let's eat," Pyra said, pulling you to the table. "You got my message, right, Rena?"

Rena nodded. "Don't worry, I didn't get too much. Gotta say, though, having dinner AND a dessert before I got here? I'm telling Wii Fit Trainer on you, Anon~"

You blushed, laughing awkwardly.

"Alright, let's eat-"

"HOLD IT!" Mythra exclaimed, appearing from the kitchen with a... meal.

Which she made.

Oh, Architect.

"M-Mythra, did you-" Pyra tried to say, but it was too late. Mythra set the dessert in front of you.

"Alright, Anon, here ya go!" Mythra announced proudly. "A Mythra special!"

"Anon, you *don't* have to eat it," Pyra assured you.

Rena nodded. "Yeah, Anon, just because she's your girlfriend, it doesn't mean-"

Chomp.

Silence. All three girls' eyes were wide with anticipation.

...Chomp.

"It's *really* good, Mythra!" you proudly exclaimed, taking another bite of the parfait she prepared for you.

"That's the Miracle Parfait!" Mythra said, hands on her hips. "Brighid told me it was the one thing I made that didn't make anyone want to die. Bitchiness aside, I took it to heart and made sure Anon got a taste of it."

"That's... that's wonderful, Mythra!" Pyra said, getting up and hugging her. "I'm so proud of you!"

"H-hey, who's the older sister, here?"

Rena just laughed, and you continued to enjoy the meal your wonderful girlfriends made for you.

Many hours passed spent with Pyra and Mythra, but eventually the time to wake up had arrived. You said your goodbyes to both of them, promising to see them again, before returning with Rena to the lobby. You said goodbye to her as well, and passed through the entrance, walking through the black void before eventually opening your eyes, seeing your ordinary room.

You got up to get breakfast... but felt something in your pocket.

Something that glowed with an emerald light.

"We're home."

Malos: "THAT READER'S BECOME THE AEGIS' DRIVER!!!!"

Next time on Hotel Fantasia, we celebrate our (in-universe) one-year anniversary!

(One last thing: To the guys who *just* wanted Pyra, I'm willing to write a Pyra-only chapter in the future if you insist on it. Just say so in the comments!)

Peach, Daisy, and Rosalina (Super Mario)

Chapter 64: Peach, Daisy, and Rosalina (Super Mario)

Every night, you dream of the Hotel Fantasia, where you can make love to anyone you wish. Tonight, you've chosen to spend the night with three girls you've already asked out: Peach, Daisy, and Rosalina! Will this trio of princesses give you the royal treatment this evening?

(Requested by a triple-dipping AjackstheMighty on Chapter 35. Also, a quick shout-out to Daxian on the last chapter.)

(See the end of the chapter for notes.)

Every night for over a year, you've dreamt of the same hotel floating in the void. “Hotel Fantasia,” the sign above the entrance proudly declares. Inside, the beautiful kitsune receptionist Rena leads you to the room of any girl your heart desires, and you spend a marvelous night with them. Here, in the mysterious dream hotel Fantasia, all the worries of the day vanish in the gentle comfort of night.

And so, your slumbering heart asks itself: Who's next?

"HAPPY ANNIVERSARY, ANON!" Rena exclaimed, the kitsune embracing you as soon as you arrived.

"Woah, Rena?" you gasped, shocked but still hugging her back.

"Hehe, didn't expect me to spawn-glomp you, huh?" she teased, her three tails wagging. "Guess what? Today's the one year anniversary of us meeting!"

"Wow, it's been a whole year?" You kissed her cheek, squeezing her tight.

"Mhm, a whole year of love and affection from your many, many girlfriends~" She let go of you, instead taking your hand and walking into the Hotel together. "In one year, you got a whopping *seventy-five* girlfriends, myself included~"

"Seventy-five!?"

Rena nodded, chuckling. "Hard to believe, right? And you've been pretty awesome at keeping us all happy, too. Taking us on dates, buying us gifts, cuddling with us..." She leaned her head on your shoulder. "You may not agree, but you're a seriously awesome boyfriend, Anon."

You blushed, leaning against her in turn. "I love you Rena."

"Love you too, big guy," she replied, leading you to one of the many couches of the Hotel Lobby. "So, anyone in particular you wanna spend the anniversary with?"

"Well... I think I should spend it with Peach, since she was the first."

"Good choice!" Rena said, pulling her phone from her cleavage. "I'll text Peach, so you relax for a bit, alright?"

"Sounds good..." You leaned your head against Rena's arm, making her giggle while she texted Peach. "Mmm... it feels so long since we first met, Rena..."

"Since the first time I saw your beautiful face..." Rena replied, blushing and grinning madly. "Since I first heard your wonderful voice..."

"Rena..."

"What? Your voice *is* wonderful," she insisted. "And I-" She stopped, reading the text she received. "Oh. Ohoho. You *lucky stud*!"

"What?"

"Peach is currently having a sleepover with Daisy and Rosalina," Rena said, putting an arm around you, "both of whom are *down to fuck*. Ready for a royal foursome, Anon?"

You nodded. "*Hell yeah.*"

She laughed. "*There's* that confidence! Let's head on up to Peach's room, shall we?"

"Floor 9, room 85!" Rena announced, typing it into the elevator computer. "I still remember the first day you came to the Hotel."

"Same here," you said, sitting on the couch in the back of the elevator. "You acted so different then."

"I was nervous!" she said, sitting next to you. "Calling you 'master,' acting all polite..."

"...Jerking me off in the elevator?"

Rena smirked. "I mean, maybe I wasn't *totally* nervous." She licked her lips, rubbing you through your pajama pants. "And since I'm your girlfriend now... Mmmm..."

You closed your eyes, leaning back and letting the beautiful foxgirl have her way with you.

"So hard..." Rena whispered. "I think you got bigger since that first day... not that size matters, of course... not when it's *you*..."

"Haah... R-Rena, I-"

Ding dong

"...Right," Rena said. "Ninth floor. Forgot." Rena took you by the hand and led you out of the elevator.

As you walked with Rena down the hallway, you kissed her on the cheek. "By the way, Rena, I'm really glad you're not as formal as you were before."

Rena smiled, blushing. "Oh?"

"I love the real you," you said, squeezing her hand tighter. "Your jokes, the way you laugh, your interests... You're wonderful."

She gripped her heart, blushing a bright red. "HNNNNNNG TOO SWEET, TOO SWEET! CAN'T HANDLE IT!"

You laughed, before being hugged from behind by someone else. "Good evening, Anon sweetie~"

You'd recognize that sweet voice anywhere. You put your hands on hers, looking behind you at the beautiful blonde woman with those perfect pink lips. "Hey, Peach," you greeted, leaning back into her.

"Ah, I guess we were closer than I thought," Rena said sheepishly. "How's it going, Peach?"

"We're all having fun inside," Peach said, still hugging you from behind, pressing her breasts into your back. "Me, Daisy, and Rosalina. Mmmm, you feel so warm, Anon!"

You turned around to face her, noticing she was wearing pink, fluffy pajamas, soft and cozy. You embraced her, kissing her deeply. You never got used to how soft her pillowy pink lips were, especially as she began kissing you back, her tongue entering your mouth proudly and dancing with your own. She purred into your mouth, stroking your head with one hand and massaging your lower back with the other.

The passion only increased with each second, and before you knew it, you were massaging her soft breast with one hand and grabbing her wide, peachy *ass* with the other, massaging her sensitive,

curvaceous body. She moaned into your mouth, encouraging you to touch her like this. She grabbed your ass in turn, still caressing your head as you made out with your amazing, passionate Princess Peach...

"Daaaang, Peach! I was wondering what was keeping you~" Daisy said from behind Peach.

Peach broke the kiss, turning to her friend with a wide grin. "Want a turn?"

Daisy laughed. "*Definitely*. Buuut, I wanna take care of something first~"

Rena had been grinding her hand into the crotch of her kimono for a while now, but as Daisy approached her, her masturbation only intensified. Daisy, wearing an orange version of the same fluffy pajamas Peach wore, grabbed the foxgirl in a tight embrace before smashing her plump, orange lips to hers. "Mmmm, I missed kissing you, Rena~"

"Y-you too," Rena said, blushing and grinning like an idiot.

Daisy laughed, kissing her just as passionately as you and Peach. The pink princess giggled, taking your hand and guiding you to her room, Room 85. "They're going to be like that for a while. Would you like to come inside?"

You nodded. "I love you, Peach," you said, leaning against her.

"Awwww!! I love you too, my sweet Anon..."

"AND I LOVE DAISY!" Rena squealed in pleasure as Daisy began kissing her neck.

Peach's room had expanded since you were here last. Her canopy bed seemed larger than before, she had more power-ups lining her

pink walls, and she now had a TV and several beanbag chairs to the right of the room. The room itself seemed much bigger, and there was a new door in the back labeled "PARTY ROOM".

"Welcome home, Anon~" Peach giggled into your ear, before giving your cheek a smooch, leaving a bright pink lipstick mark.

As you entered, you saw Rosalina reclining on a sky blue beanbag chair, wearing her own fluffy pajamas in her trademark cyan color. She smiled warmly as you entered, her seductive eyes on you.

"Good evening, Anon," Rosalina greeted, stretching her arms wide.

You gladly embraced her, squeezing the stunning queen of the stars tight. She barely seemed to react to how tight your hug was, instead smiling as she caressed your head. She kissed your cheek, leaving a pale pink lipstick mark close to where Peach's was.

"Good evening," you replied, kissing her in return.

"As precious as ever, I see," Rosalina whispered, stroking your cheek with her soft hand. "I see Peach has had her way with you. I suppose it's my turn~"

Before you could respond, her plush lips pressed against yours. She tasted sweet at first, and sweeter every second her tongue circled around yours. She moaned softly into your mouth, caressing your cheek as she kissed you. Her other arm held your lower back, slowly moving down towards your ass. Seconds turned to minutes as Rosalina kissed you, before eventually pulling away, a smile on her soft lips.

"Th-that was incredible..." you whispered.

She winked at you, giving you a tender hug. Just then, Daisy burst inside, grinning wickedly as she approached you.

"'Sup, Anon?" she greeted.

You broke your hug with Rosalina, who didn't seem to mind. "Hey, Daisy," you said, seeing her lipstick smeared across her face. "I see you had fun with Rena."

"Heh, couldn't help myself. She's such a snack~" Daisy plopped down on an orange beanbag chair before spreading her arms wide. "But I'm ready for the main course now~" she said with a wink.

You basically threw yourself into her arms, feeling her kiss you over and over, those plump lips smashing against yours constantly. She licked her lips before shoving her tongue into your mouth, wrestling with yours while she squeezed you tight. Her embrace only got tighter every second as the Sarasaland princess furiously kissed you, her wet lips only getting wetter. You thought for a moment you tasted Rena on her lips...

You could hear Peach and Rosalina giggle while they watched you make out. Daisy laughed into your mouth as she kissed you passionately, as if this was the last kiss she'd ever give. She pulled away from you at last, giving you a chance to breathe. Several strands of saliva connected your mouths, which broke as Daisy licked her lips. "You're *delish*, Anon~!"

"Heh, th-thanks..." you stuttered.

Daisy winked at you, hugging you tighter. "Mmmmm! This is gonna be the best sleepover EVER!"

You and Peach sat close together on your beanbag chairs, giggling and laughing as you held hands. She looked down at you with an adoring smile, planting kiss after soft, plush kiss on your cheeks, forehead, nose, and *especially* your lips. Rosalina watched you with a smile while Daisy worked to set up the GameCube, eager to destroy you in *Mario Kart: Double Dash!!*.

Peach stopped kissing you for a moment to look you in the eyes. You never felt this way playing any Mario game, but when you looked at

her in real life - or at least, in this dream world - it felt different. *Special*. You smiled, and she smiled back, grinning brightly.

"You two are so cute together," Rosalina observed.

Peach giggled. "He's the cute one," she said, caressing the back of your head. "Mmmm... my sweetheart... I adore you so much..."

"I-I love you too," you whispered, hardly able to speak.

Peach winked at you before pulling off your pajama shirt, exposing your bare chest.

"Hey, getting started already?" Daisy said, turning on the TV. "Mmm, he's so sexy shirtless, I just wanna... Hang on, why's the screen dark?"

"Try the 'Source' button," Rosalina suggested. "I think you plugged it into HDMI 1."

As Daisy tried to set the game up, Peach continued kissing you down your chest, getting on her knees and pulling your pajama pants down slowly to expose your erection. You shivered in excitement before her.

"Oh, my!" Peach gasped, stroking it with her soft fingers. "You're this hard already, sweetie?"

You blushed, glancing away. "I-it's because of you..." you whispered.

She smiled suggestively, her blue eyes half-lidded, kissing the tip gently. "I think he wants to come home to the girl he lost his virginity to... Don't you think?"

You blushed even brighter, but nodded. "Y-you're never this sexy in the games..."

Peach laughed out loud, jumping back up to kiss you again, giggling with each wet smooch.

"Anon was a virgin before coming to the Hotel?" Daisy said, finally reaching the right channel. The *Mario Kart: Double Dash!!* main theme played throughout the room.

"It's a bit hard to believe, with how *wonderful* having sex with him feels," Rosalina said, her cheek in her hands as she observed Daisy removing her pink, fuzzy pajamas. "Oh my~"

Peach stood in front of you, her curvaceous body completely exposed. She winked at you, turning around before pressing her large, soft ass against your crotch. You felt the heat, the wetness of her pussy against your throbbing erection. You grabbed your cock, pressing it to her inviting pussy. Peach squealed in delight as you entered her, and you couldn't help but moan, feeling her hot, wet walls surround you.

No matter how many times you had sex with Peach, it always felt incredible. Peach laughed as she fucked you on the beanbag chair, her ass slapping against your hips. Daisy and Rosalina watched closely, grinning at the two of you. You couldn't help but grab Peach's huge ass, making her even more aroused. She moaned your name over and over, her sweet voice cheering you on with each downward thrust.

"Yeah, fuck him harder, Peach!" Daisy cheered.

"Mmm, he looks so happy," Rosalina said softly, licking her lips. "I love seeing our precious boyfriend getting the pleasure he deserves~"

Peach panted as she rode you reverse cowgirl style, her bouncy ass slamming into you over and over. "Anon!! You feel amazing as always!!"

"S-so do you, Peach!!" you grunted in pleasure. "I-I love your ass!"

Peach laughed as she fucked you even harder. "Then enjoy it as much as you want!! My body's all yours~!"

Your hips slammed up into hers, almost involuntarily, matching her erotic rhythm. The princess of the Mushroom Kingdom squealed in delight once again, louder than ever.

"I'm going to cum, Anon!!" Peach exclaimed. "More! Make love to me more!! I LOVE YOU!!"

As soon as she said that, a wave of heat and warmth surrounded your cock, and as her insanely pleasurable walls shifted around you, you shivered as a powerful orgasm rocked through your body. You came hard, panting Peach's name all the while.

Peach fell backwards onto you, grinning madly. You hugged her from behind, feeling your sweat mix with hers. You smiled into your princess' nude body, kissing her back.

"Mmmm... I love my sweetheart..." Peach whispered, cum dripping from her pussy as she lifted off you.

"Heh, nice," Daisy said, hands on her hips. "How 'bout you two get a shower while Rosalina and I play one-on-one?"

"Hmhm, I like the sound of that," Rosalina said. "I just hope you'll be a good sport when you lose, Daisy."

"Ohoho, it's on!"

Rosalina and Daisy continued playing their game as you and Peach left to take a shower, cleaning each other off. *And savoring each other's bodies...*

"WAHOO! Daisy wins again!" the Princess of Sarasaland cheered in victory. First place.

Rosalina giggled. "Well done," she said. Second place.

Peach pouted from beside you, leaning back in her beanbag chair. "I *suppose* I'll pick a different character this time." *Fourth* place.

"Is it weird, being able to play as yourself in a game?" you asked.

"Hm? Not really," Peach said.

"It's pretty cool, in my opinion," Daisy said. "C'mon, one more round! I'll pick Bowser this time 'n go easy on ya."

"Hmhm, if only Bowsette was playable," Rosalina said. "I'm sure Anon would like that."

"I'd certainly rather be *kidnapped* by her," Peach giggled. "She's so much sweeter than *our* Bowser."

Everyone picked their next character and started the Flower Cup. Daisy, sitting next to you this round, nudged your shoulder.

"Hey, Anon," she whispered. "If you win, how 'bout I give you something special?" She winked at you, licking her full, pale orange lips. "It'll feel *really* good."

A twinge of excitement shot through you. "S-sure," you replied, whispering as well.

"Rad!" Daisy kissed you on the cheek, before beginning the race.

Surprisingly, with Daisy's encouragement, your skill at the game seemed to improve. Your character combination was well-chosen, and you found yourself speeding past all three princesses each round. When you got to Daisy Cruiser, Daisy nudged your arm again.

"Y'know, I still *have* this cruise ship," she said with a smile. "Wanna go on a date sometime?"

"I'd love to," you replied, leaning close to her. "Bet it'd be awesome."

"Heck yeah!" Daisy said, winking. "Mm, we could have at all to ourselves... *or* we could invite all your girlfriends and have an awesome orgy on it~"

You got a bit hard thinking about that, making her laugh before kissing you.

Eventually, all four tracks were completed, you earning First Place on all four. The three princesses congratulated you, applauding your victory.

"Alright, a deal's a deal!" Daisy exclaimed, standing in front of you.

"What are you going to do?" Peach asked.

"This!" Daisy threw her pajamas off before you could even process it, leaving the fit yet slender princess completely naked before you, standing proudly with her hands on her hips. "Let's smash!"

Before you could even respond, Daisy jumped onto you, hugging you tight and pressing her soft, nude body against you. She smashed her lips into yours with glee, pulling your clothes off as she kissed you roughly. Before you knew it, Daisy had stripped you completely naked, squeezing you in her arms as she made out with you.

Peach laughed, putting an arm around you and kissing your cheek. Rosalina joined her, kissing your other cheek while Daisy's slick tongue swirled around your mouth. She pulled away from you with a wicked smile, grabbing your cock and rubbing her pussy with your sensitive tip.

"Ready to fuck?" Daisy asked with a wink.

"Hell yeah," you replied, kissing her again.

"Mmm! That's what Daisy likes to hear!" she exclaimed, slamming her hips down onto you. The princess squealed in delight, making

the other two laugh yet again. "I forgot how awesome this feels! Sex with you is the *best*, Anon!"

"I think Anon agrees," Rosalina whispered, kissing your cheek again. "Your smile is so wonderful, Anon~"

"Mmmm, and your kisses are so sweet..." Peach kissed you yet again, slowly and gently gliding her thick lips against yours.

Daisy leaned back, grinding her hips left and right, the incredible folds of her pussy rubbing against you in all directions. She laughed as she fucked you, making you want to cum so bad. Peach and Rosalina continued kissing you, doting on you tenderly every second.

"Ahhhhh!! I know we just started, but I wanna cum!!" Daisy exclaimed. "C'mon, Anon, grab my hips 'n make me cum!"

Without thinking, you grabbed Daisy's hips, thrusting into her at a fast pace. "Anything for you, Daisy!"

"YESSSS!!! FUCK ME ALL YOU WANT, ANON! MY PUSSY'S ALL YOURS!" Daisy exclaimed, eyes wide as she drooled in pleasure, shaking and shivering from the pleasure.

"Hmhmhm, I think Daisy speaks for all of us, beloved~" Rosalina whispered, still giving you soft wet kisses.

You moaned into Peach's soft pink lips, the pleasure soaring across your body.

"I'M- I'M GONNA CUM, ANON!" Daisy screamed in ecstasy. "MORE! FUCK ME MORE! I WANNA CUM ON YOUR DICK EVERY DAY!!"

Daisy's amazingly fit body shivered and trembled as she spoke, a powerful orgasm radiating throughout her. She screamed your name, proclaiming her love over and over as she squirted onto your throbbing erection.

Peach broke the kiss, smiling at you. "Daisy came faster than you, it seems~" she whispered, looking down at you with half-lidded eyes.

"Hohohohoho, that felt *incredible...*" Daisy panted, pulling off of you. "Alright, time to return the favor!" She quickly got on her knees between your legs and, before you could even process it, shoved your hard-on into her mouth.

"*AH!*" you exclaimed, pleasure erupting throughout your body. "D-Daisy...!"

Daisy winked at you, her thick lips still pumping up and down your shaft, licking the underside with glee. She pulled off your cock, kissing up and down the shaft with her pillowy lips, looking up at you the whole while.

"Feels good, babe?" she asked, warm breath tickling your erection.

"Y-yeah..." you panted, throwing your head back, making all three princesses laugh.

"This is what you deserve, sweetie~" Peach whispered, kissing your earlobe. "Nonstop pleasure... affection... attention..."

"We'll treat you like this every day..." Rosalina whispered as well, resting her head on your shoulder. "So orgasm whenever you feel like it, okay?"

Daisy nodded, grinning at you. "You heard her, Anon! Cum whenever ya want!" Daisy sucked the underside of your cock, rubbing her lips up and down the shaft, before licking the tip at incredible speed, sending shivers throughout your body.

"Haaah... haaah... I-I'm cumming...!" you groaned.

Daisy's eyes grew wide with excitement, immediately slamming her lips down your cock, sucking your whole member at once. Her tongue didn't stop licking you, encouraging you to cum down her

royal through. You panted, moaning her name just as she had screamed yours, feeling the need to cum rise within you. You let go, the orgasm exploding out and into her wet, slick mouth.

Daisy winked at you as you came, moaning on your cock before pulling off, showing the cum in her mouth. She swallowed, smiling at you, before opening her mouth and showing that she drank it all.

"Th-thank you..." you whispered.

"Hey, anything for you, babe," Daisy replied, winking at you before kissing your stomach. "So, who wants to play Melee next?"

Game! Pichu wins!

"Literally *how*," you said aloud.

"Oh? Is Pichu supposed to be *hard* to use?" Rosalina chuckled, putting her arm around you.

You were still naked, much to the princesses' enjoyment. You were playing 1v1 against Rosalina, while Peach and Daisy were in the kitchen making cookies. You were looking forward to it, but right now, just spending time with Rosalina was all you could think about. You leaned your head against her, making her smile.

"Do you want to play again, beloved?" she whispered, stroking your head with one hand. "Or would you rather... spend a little time with me?"

Rosalina unbuttoned the front of her fluffy blue pajama shirt, exposing one of her large breasts.

"S-sure..." you whispered.

She kissed your forehead before gently guiding your face to her breast. You almost instinctively starting sucking her pale pink nipple,

making her purr in delight. Your tongue swirled around her areola, making her gasp in delight.

"That's it, Anon... just relax..." Rosalina whispered, looking down at you with a sweet, adoring smile. "I know life's been hard for you... Just know that we'll always be here for you, okay?"

You sighed contently, still sucking her soft, bountiful tit. You looked up at her, meeting her adoring gaze with your own.

"You know, Anon... you *could* live with me in the Comet Observatory," she said, her other hand caressing your back. "We could spend a long, happy life staring up at the stars, savoring their beauty."

You stopped sucking on her breast, looking up at her still. "Your beauty's what I want to savor, Rosalina."

"Awww~" Rosalina cooed in delight, kissing you softly on the lips. "You're such a sweetheart, Anon. I'll have to reward you well..."

You blushed, returning to her chest to suck her other tit. You lapped at her hardening nipple, making her purr in pleasure.

"And of course," she continued, stroking your head once again, "the Lumas won't bother us if we decide to... *make love*." As she spoke, her other hand began caressing your lower back, rubbing it in circles. "As you've observed, I'm rather quiet even during rough sex, so they won't have to worry about us. We can just make love for hours... and hours... *and hours*..."

Her soft, smooth hand traveled further down, now caressing your ass. She licked her lips, the desire obvious even on her calm, collected face.

"I wonder what our children will be like," she whispered, her gentle touch continuing to stimulate you. "Would you like a family with me, Anon? I have no doubts that you'll be a *wonderful* father."

You pressed your face further into her soft breast, still sucking her sweet nipple, your tongue still rolling around her areola. *A family... with Rosalina...*

Her hand stopped caressing your ass, instead gently holding your testicles, softly stroking them. "Of course, I won't demand that you impregnate me *yet*. I'd much rather you wait until you're ready. *Ready to fill my womb to the brim with your hot, white seed.*"

Your cock throbbed at her words. You hadn't realized how hard you were until just now.

Rosalina laughed, grinning at you before grabbing your erection in her soft, pale hand. "My, my. You're so *stiff*. My sweet Anon, do you want to make love to me?"

You nodded, blushing.

"As you wish." She pulled off her pajama pants, exposing her glistening pussy. "Go ahead, Anon. *Make love to me.*"

Rosalina guided your cock to her entrance, letting you push yourself inside. You pushed into her hard, making her purr. You looked up at her soft smile, blowing kisses at you while you thrusted in and out, surrounded by her hot, wet walls. All the while, you continued sucking on her breast.

"That's it, Anon," she said softly, caressing your head. "Make love to me. Thrust in as *hard as you want.* You know you won't hurt me. Mmmmm, you know I *love* the feeling of you inside me." She hugged you tight, embracing you as you fucked her.

Your pace was even and steady, but you still thrusted hard into her. She didn't yell or moan; instead, she just smiled at you, occasionally whispering an approving "mmm~" or "mmhmm!" Her voice was calm, gentle, yet still arousing and encouraging. She wanted you to make love to her, to *fuck* her, in any way you saw fit.

You pulled off her breast, grabbing her hips and fucking her into her beanbag chair. She grinned at you, eyes half-lidded as she licked her lips. "Good boy," she whispered. "That's it, Anon. Just keep thrusting and- ah!"

It was a softest "ah!" ever, but you could tell she was feeling incredible. Her pussy tightened around your cock, squeezing it in its soaking warmth. She bit her lip, shaking softly as the feeling of orgasm erupted all around her. As her pussy gripped your cock, you felt yourself climax inside her at the same time.

"Haah, Rosali-!" you moaned, but were stopped by her soft, plush lips smashing against yours in a tight kiss. Her tongue swirled around your mouth, savoring your taste, as your cum filled her warm pussy.

She broke the kiss several minutes later, looking into your eyes with pure adoration, a soft grin of approval on her wonderful lips. "Thank you, Anon."

"I see you two enjoyed yourselves," Daisy said, returning from the kitchen with Peach.

"The cookies will be ready in thirty minutes," Peach said. "Do you want play another game, Anon?"

"Sure," you replied, beaming at the two princesses.

"Heh, wanna show him the 'Party Room'?" Daisy asked, winking at Peach.

"Oh, yes!" Peach replied, before pointing to the door at the other end of the room labeled "PARTY ROOM".

"What's in there?" you asked.

"Hmhm, you'll see..." Rosalina said, kissing you again.

"Welcome to *Peach's Birthday Cake*!" Peach announced as you entered.

It wasn't a room. It was a mountain-sized *birthday cake*, with frosting paths that led all around the thing. Surrounding it was a pink sky with white clouds, and the whole place smelled delightfully sweet.

"Peach 'n Toadette worked hard to make this place," Daisy said, patting you on the back. "It's a whole *Mario Party* board just for us!"

Peach clapped her hands, and suddenly four cubes appeared, one over each of your heads. The numbers on each face of the cube kept changing, faster than you could process. Rosalina jumped first, punching the block above her. Daisy and Peach went next.

"Your turn, Anon!" Peach said.

You nodded, hopping up and hitting the block above you. The number it stopped on was... *1.*

"Oh, too bad," Rosalina giggled. 7*.*

"Ugh, seriously?" Daisy groaned. *3.*

Peach giggled. "Alright, everyone. Let's have fun!" *9*.

After watching the princesses run to their spaces, you stepped on a blue circle, gaining 3 coins. At least, that's what the display above you said. Just then, the scenery around you vanished, replaced with a stone castle dungeon. Peach, Daisy, and Rosalina were all there, and each of you were trapped in a wide, octagon-shaped cage.

"It's time for a four-player minigame!" Peach announced.

"Aw yeah, *Hot Bob-omb!*" Daisy cheered.

As soon as she said it, a black sphere landed in your hands, blinking at you. A bob-omb.

And the fuse was lit.

"Start!"

"Fuckfuckfuckfuck-" You tossed the bomb to Peach, who laughed as she threw it to Rosalina.

Rosalina giggled as she caught it, tossing it to Daisy.

"I love this game!" Daisy cheered, tossing it to you.

You just *barely* caught it, tossing it to Rosalina.

"You love *every* game," Rosalina said, tossing the Bob-omb back to Peach.

"Especially if it involves *explosions*," Peach teased with a wink, tossing it back to you.

"Fuckfuckfuckfuckfuck-" You tossed it to Daisy.

Daisy winked at you, holding the Bob-omb for a second before tossing it to Rosalina, who tossed it back to her, who tossed it to Peach, who tossed it to Rosalina, who-

B O M B !

"Finish!"

Rosalina loses!

As you returned to the birthday cake, you couldn't help but think... *She's okay, right?*

A few rounds later, you found yourself with only 18 coins... and Toadette was right in front of you.

"So, uh... how many coins until I can get a Star?" you asked.

"Uh, sorry, Anon, b-but it's 20 coins..." Toadette stuttered, the mushroom girl blushing a bright red. "I-I mean, I *really* wanna give you a star, but..."

You smirked. "Will you trade me one for a kiss?"

"UWAH!" Toadette exclaimed. "Th-that's so... u-uncharacteristic of you! *And* it's cheating! And-" She leapt into your arms, pressing her pink lips you yours, purring into the kiss. Seconds passed before she pulled away. "O-okay, one star coming right up!"

"Start!"

"Mecha-Marathon time!" Peach announced, winding up her mechanical Shy Guy for the race.

You, Daisy, and Rosalina wound up your own, hoping that yours would win.

"So, Anon..." Daisy said, turning to you. "How come you already have a Star, huh?"

"Huh?" You blushed, looking away. "W-well, I had enough coins, so-"

Daisy raised an eyebrow. "I think someone *cheated*."

"Perhaps we should punish him~" Rosalina teased, letting go of her wind-up Shy Guy.

The three princesses eyed you hungrily as the mechanical Shy Guys flew across the racetrack. And as they drew closer to you, licking their lips...

...your Shy Guy fell first.

Just as Daisy pushed you over and started pulling your clothes off.

"Finish!"

Daisy won!

The birthday cake finally returned as the princesses finished having their way with you. Exhausted, you hit the die above you, which landed on 5.

One...

Two...

Three...

Four...

...Uh oh.

The fifth was a Bowser space.

As soon as you landed on it, the world around you vanished, replaced by a fiery castle. You were chained up on the floor, looking up at a raised platform. Just then, Bowsette fell from the ceiling, landing on the platform.

"UNEXPECTED CHARACTER TIME!" she announced, the imposing Koopa woman looking down at you. "Hey, Anon. Somebody's looking *delicious* this evening~"

"Bowsette!?"

"Heheh, yeah, it's me," she said, winking. "Well, then, let the roulette choose your fate!"

Just then, a wall of five choices appeared behind her, cycling through them as she stared at you, licking her lips. Two of them read "10 Coins for Bowsette," one read "Bowsette's Coin Potluck," and one read "Bowsette's 10-inch Strapon." The middle option, however, read "10,000-Coin Present".

The roulette cycled through the options, before finally landing on... *Bowsette's 10-Inch Strapon.*

Your eyes went wide. *Oh, **shit**.*

Bowsette saw the shock in your eyes. She turned around and coughed deliberately. Just then, the option moved down to "10,000-Coin Present."

Bowsette winked at you before the scenery vanished again, and her with it. Just like in the games, the 10,000-Coin Present did nothing... though you did have *something* in your hands that you didn't have before.

A small piece of paper that read "Love ya".

A few rounds later, you found yourself in a dimly-lit room with pink walls, illuminated only by candlelight. Strange; you didn't recognize this minigame.

"This," Peach explained, "is an *original* game."

"The goal's to kiss your partner longer than your opponent can," Daisy explained, standing in front of Peach. She winked at her, making Peach giggle.

"Just ignore them," Rosalina whispered, standing in front of you. "Just focus on me..."

You nodded, pressing your lips to hers.

"Start!"

Rosalina purred into your mouth as her soft, wet lips pressed against yours. Her tongue pushed gently between your lips, gliding against your own tenderly. You could hear Peach and Daisy kissing not far from you, making you even harder than kissing Rosalina did.

Rosalina put her arms around your head, holding you close as you kissed her. The desire to pull away and breathe started taking over, but you knew you had to persevere. Her lips felt so soft, so welcoming and inviting, but you still wanted to breathe. Nevertheless, your tongue danced with hers.

You spent what felt like forever, kissing in that romantic space...

Just then, you heard Peach and Daisy gasp for air, and-

"Finish!"

Rosalina & Anon won!

"Hmhm~" Rosalina said, pulling away from you. *Was she even out of breath??* "Well done, Anon. And I *don't* mean holding your breath."

"Th-thanks," you stuttered, hugging her.

"Good- *haah*- good game," Daisy panted. "Y-you kiss as awesomely as ever, Peach..."

"S-same to you..." Peach gasped.

You reached Toadette again, now with enough coins to buy a Star. This time, though, Daisy was also there.

"Gonna buy a Star for *real* this time?" Daisy asked, winking.

"S-sorry for giving him a Star without him earning it!!" Toadette exclaimed, the pretty mushroom girl shaking. "P-please don't behead me or throw me in a soup or make me play *Mario Party 10* or-"

"Relax, relax," Daisy laughed. "I'm not gonna do that."

"O-oh... Alright," Toadette sighed in relief.

"Buuuut..." Daisy grabbed you in a tight embrace, squeezing you in her arms. "I'm gonna fuck him in front of you as a punishment."

"Wh-what??" Toadette exclaimed, blushing.

Daisy pushed you over, pulling your pants down. She licked her lips, winking at you. "Ready to screw, Anon?"

"I-I don't wanna NTR anyone-" you protested.

"Aw, relax~" Daisy insisted. "Toadette doesn't mind *that* much. Right, Toadette?"

Toadette was sitting down, rubbing her hand between her legs and watching you. "I-It'll be me someday, right, Anon?"

"Y-yeah," you replied, blushing as you watched the mushroom girl touch herself. "I promise."

Daisy smiled at you, lowering her hips onto you, taking you in immediately. She felt so warm, so wet inside, the folds of her royal walls surrounding you with pleasure, caressing you with each movement she made. Daisy fucked you faster, slapping her hips against yours, pinning your arms to the pink ground.

Toadette moaned as she masturbated, fingering her tight pink pussy with incredible energy. She looked directly at you the whole time, drooling as her eyes scanned your body, your lips, your pleasure-wrapped face...

"HEY!" a voice in the distance shouted. *"DAISY! WE'RE SUPPOSED TO BE PLAYING, REMEMBER??"*

"PEACH IS RIGHT!" another voice echoed. *"WE DON'T HAVE ALL NIGHT!!"*

"J-JUST LET ME CUM FIRST, ALRIGHT??" Daisy shouted to the other princesses, fucking you faster.

Another minigame began. This time, you and Peach were on one team, while Daisy and Rosalina were on the other. You were in a cake factory, and a conveyor belt was on either side of you. One

brought a cake, while the other brought strawberries as big as your head. Between the belts was a table, which Peach stood on the other side of.

"Ready, Anon?" Peach asked sweetly. "I'll grab the strawberries if you grab the cake."

"Alright," you replied. As the cakes came down the conveyor belt, you grabbed one, setting it on the table. Almost immediately, Peach placed a huge strawberry on top of it. In an instant, the table lowered into the ground, and a clean table emerged. You placed another cake, Peach added another strawberry, and the cycle continued.

"You're doing great!" Peach complimented.

"Thanks," you replied, blushing. "You're doing a great job, too. We'll definitely beat them!"

"That's right!" she giggled, grabbing another strawberry and setting it on your cake. "And if we win, I'll give you a biiiiig hug and a biiiiig kiss~"

You blushed, quickly grabbing cakes as they came.

Eventually, though, time ran out.

"Finish!"

Peach & Anon won!

"Alright!!" Peach exclaimed, embracing you just as she promised. Her plush pink lips pressed tightly against yours, kissing you with intense passion. Her sweet tongue pushed into your mouth, gliding longingly against yours. She hugged you tight, squeezing you in her arms with all the affection she could muster. Eventually, she pulled away from you, a sweet smile on her lips.

"Th-thanks..." you panted, out of breath already.

The beautiful princess winked at you, grinning. "Anything for my prince. After the game, I'll give you an even *bigger* reward..."

Several more games later, and you were teleported to the top of the cake, where the three Princesses were also standing.

"Here we are!" Peach announced. "The end of the game!"

"I *totally* won," Daisy bragged, nudging you with her shoulder.

"I would have won," Rosalina said, "if *someone* hadn't sent Booette after me and stolen a star."

"Heheh, what're ya gonna do?" Daisy chuckled, scratching her head.

Just then, out of the cake-like ground, a Piranha Plant Gal emerged.

"P-Pira?" you exclaimed.

"Heyyyy, Anon~" the stunning plant greeted, hips shaking to an unheard rhythm. "Enjoyed the game?"

"I asked Pira to announce the winner," Peach explained, "since the usual Koopa Gal was busy."

"So, who's gonna be the Super Star~?" the Piranha Plant Gal asked. "The person with the most Stars is the winner! So, let's see..."

Just then, two stars emerged from behind you, three from behind Peach, and *four* from behind Daisy. Rosalina crossed her arms in annoyance, while Daisy just whooped and cheered.

"Now, let's see everyone's Coins~" Pira continued.

A huge amount of coins floated from behind each of you, as well as a number. Rosalina had sixty, Daisy had thirty-four, you had forty-two, and Peach had a whopping *one-hundred thirty nine.*

"Looks like Peach is our Coin Star for the evening~" Pira said, another Star appearing and being given to her. "Now, who won the most games? ...Hmhm, looks like it's Peach again!"

Peach laughed as she received the Game Star. Daisy growled, annoyed, all while Rosalina chuckled to herself.

"Next is the Happening Star, and... yep, it's Peach again!"

"I don't think I even *landed* on a Happening Space," you said.

"Me, either," Rosalina said from beside you.

"And now, the *final announcement~!"* the Piranha Plant Gal said. "The winner is... Princess Peach!"

Peach's six stars circled her as she laughed. "Aww, did I win?" she teased.

"I'll get you next time!" Daisy exclaimed.

Rosalina simply caressed your head lovingly. "We'll have our chance next time."

"That's alright," you said, putting an arm around her. "Just playing with all of you was enough."

"I'm glad you had fun," Rosalina said with a grin.

"And as your reward," Pira said, licking her lips as she approached Peach, "you get a big. Wet. Kiss~"

"W-wait!" Peach exclaimed. "I-I-I-"

And then shenanigans ensued.

Ding!

"Hey, we're just in time!" Daisy said, leaving to the kitchen with Peach.

You and Rosalina took a seat by the table. "Did you enjoy your night with us, Anon?" she asked, stroking your thigh with her hand.

You nodded. "It was a lot of fun."

"It's not over yet," she said, smiling sweetly at you. "We're only halfway through the night."

KNOCK KNOCK KNOCK

"Come in," Peach called from the kitchen.

The door swung open, revealing Rena, wearing a set of dark blue fluffy pajamas. "Room service!"

"You're just in time," Rosalina said.

"Nice pajamas," you noticed, waving to her.

"Hehe, I got invited!" Rena said with a grin.

Just then, Peach and Daisy returned from the kitchen, each carrying a big plate of cookies.

"Alright, dig in!" Daisy exclaimed.

Rena, Peach, and Daisy took a seat around the table, gladly eating the cookies. You took one, and immediately could taste the love put into it. It was warm and soft, with small bits of peaches inside it.

"Of course, I prepared something, too," Rena said, leaving the room and pulling in a cart with a three-layer cake on it.

"Rena, it looks wonderful!" Peach exclaimed.

"Heheh, thought you'd like it!" Rena said with a wink. *Should've made this the first night Anon got here, though. It would've been perfect!!*

You, Rena, Peach, Daisy, and Rosalina enjoyed the cake and cookies, before spending the rest of the night together...

"Haah... haah... P-Peach...!" you moaned, shivering in pleasure as you reclined on your beanbag chair.

Peach's full lips wrapped tight around the base of your cock, sucking you tight. She winked at you, Daisy and Rosalina on her left and right, laughing as she sucked you. She pulled off you slowly, leaving a pink lipstick ring around your shaft.

"Mmmm, sweet!" she said with a wink.

"Bet you enjoyed that, Anon," Rena said, plopping down beside you in her own beanbag chair. "Just set up the Wii. Wanna play some *Project M*?"

"Yo, you modded your Wii?" Daisy asked, before kissing the tip of your dick and taking you in.

Peach giggled, watching her friend suck you off. "Rosalina taught me how."

"I modded my own Wii, as well as my 3DS," Rosalina explained, her hands caressing your balls. "It was rather easy to do, in hindsight."

Daisy's tongue swirled around your cock as her thick lips glided down your shaft, squeezing tight around your length just above where Peach's lipstick mark was. She kept licking your cock, almost *savoring* the taste of it, before finally pulling off and gasping for air. She gave you a thumbs-up, licking her lips and winking at you. "Deee-licious!"

Rena got *Project M* started, picking Roy as her fighter. You selected your own, trying to resist cumming as Rosalina's soft lips enveloped the head of your cock. She took a moment to rapidly lick the tip of your throbbing erection, winking before enveloping you completely in her mouth. She purred, sucking you with incredible skill. You moaned, throwing your head back, trying to focus on fighting Rena rather than the incredible pleasure the three princesses were giving you.

"So, Anon, wanna rule Sarasaland with me?" Daisy asked, kissing your stomach while looking up at you. "Warm days, cool nights, and no alien attacks in years... Sounds awesome, right?"

"I'm sure Anon would rather live in the Mushroom Kingdom," Peach insisted, kissing up your stomach to your chest. "We have delicious food, cozy towns, beautiful mountains-"

"-and frequent Koopa invasions every three to five years!" Daisy teased.

Peach pouted, before continuing to kiss your stomach. Meanwhile, Rosalina's soft lips continued squeezing around your shaft, leaving a pale pink lipstick mark right above where Daisy's was. Her lips slowly glided back up your shaft, before stopping at the head. She eventually let go, kissing you a few more times.

"Perhaps the Comet Observatory would be a better home for you, Anon~" Rosalina said softly, her breath tickling the underside of your wet cock. "We could live in peace forever among the galaxies..."

"Haah... th-those all sound wonderful..." you panted, trying to resist cumming, trying to focus on the game...

Peach continued kissing your chest, while her hand caressed the base of your shaft, stroking it up and down slowly. Daisy kissed the side of your cock, her thick lips squishing against it, while Rosalina kissed the other side in the same way. Peach kissed down your body again, returning to your stiff member. As Daisy kissed one side and

Rosalina the other, Peach pressed her soft, thick lips against the tip, kissing it over and over. All three princesses looked at you with bright eyes, kissing you over and over.

"I-I love you all..." you whispered. "I-I'm not sure I could choose one place to live..."

"Oh, Anon," Rosalina said between kisses. "We couldn't make you *choose*."

"Yeah, big guy," Daisy said, still kissing your cock, occasionally licking the side. "You could spend a few days with Peach, a few days with Rosa, a few months with me-"

"Why do *you* get a few months, Daisy?" Peach said, kissing your cock harder.

"Hey, you know what they say about Sarasaland," Daisy said with a wink. "It's hotter than hot, in a *lot* of good ways~"

"That's from Aladdin, Flowerhead," Rena said, sticking her tongue out as she beat your fighter.

"*FLOWERHEAD?!*"

Everyone laughed, continuing to shower you with affection (or in Rena's case, kicking your ass at modded *Brawl*).

You spent a long night with Peach, Daisy, Rosalina, and Rena, but as the hours passed, the time to wake up eventually came. You said your heartfelt goodbyes to each princess, before taking the elevator back down to the lobby with Rena.

While in the Lobby, though, you found something beside Rena's reception desk: a huge leather sack.

"What's this?" you asked.

Rena smirked at you. "A present from the Princesses... including Bowsette."

"Bowsette?" You pulled the piece of paper out of your pocket. One one side, it read *Love ya*... but when you flipped it over, you found another message:

I.O.U. 10,000 Coins

Rena put her hand on your shoulder. "This is actually something we've been talking about for a while. I know you don't want us to just *hand* you money, but... this is until you get back on your feet, okay?"

You looked at the sack of coins, then back at Rena. "Then... that's ten thousand gold coins?"

Rena nodded. "You're gonna accept it, right?"

You smiled. "Rena... thank you." You kissed her on the lips, making her gasp. Her three fox-tails shook with excitement. "Be sure you tell the Princesses I said thank you."

"Ehehe, can I relay the kiss, too?" Rena said with a wink, blushing.

You laughed, hugging her tight.

You returned through the entrance, wandering in the dark void until finally opening your eyes, and-

"Ack!"

Turns out, 10,000 gold coins the size of your head weigh a *lot* more in your world than they do in Hotel Fantasia. You pushed the enormous sack off of yourself, and it fell to the floor with a loud thud.

Kiki, your Grookey girlfriend, rushed into the bedroom. "Is everything okay, love?" the green-skinned monkey girl exclaimed. "What's this large bag?" she asked.

You opened it, revealing the enormous number of gold coins. "This," you explained, "is a fancy dinner for *all of us*."

Thoughts on the upcoming Super Mario movie:

* No matter what, Jack Black WILL carry this thing.

* I admit, Chris Pratt doing a Mario impression would've been a bad idea. Chris Pratt doing a Chris Pratt impression was a worse one. And no, "star power" isn't a reason to hire Chris Pratt. Maybe back when people liked celebrities, but not anymore. Charles Martinet is a seasoned voice actor with an incredible range; there is no legitimate reason for him to NOT voice Mario.

* I had no hopes for Detective Pikachu, and I loved it. I had no hopes for Sonic the Hedgehog, and I loved it (still haven't seen 2 yet, though). I'm trying to have as little hope for this as possible, so I can absolutely love it when it comes out.

In other words, the same opinions nearly everyone else has.

Next time on Hotel Fantasia, another Interlude...

INTERLUDES: Mythra, Tamako, Akio

Chapter 65: INTERLUDES: Mythra, Tamako, Akio

Real quick, before we start, a couple shout-outs:

1. An anonymous user wrote a Hotel Fantasia spinoff called Fantasia Park, and it's VERY good. Check it out!

https://archiveofourown.org/works/42434652/chapters/106569324

2. Regular reader gzzzumble has released a full Hotel Fantasia mod for Friday Night Funkin! Also check it out!

https://www.mediafire.com/file/cx26d14dlt3t1do/rena.zip/file

Thank you very much to both of you!!

(See the end of the chapter for more notes.)

I-4

Mythra

Mythra's Mynions prepared to go on patrol.

Mythra was on Basement 152. Beside her was a Common Blade, Tsukumi, with charcoal-gray skin and piercing blue eyes. Their third member would arrive by elevator soon.

"I can't believe you're really dating Anon!" Tsukumi squealed. "Did you kiss him?"

"Hm? 'Course I did," Mythra replied.

"Amazing! Is it true that you're living with him now?"

"Yep. It's a pretty small place, though. Me, him, and Pyra are gonna go house hunting tomorrow, now that he's got the money." She leaned against the wall, arms crossed. "He took us all out on a date last night. It was pretty great."

"That's so cool!" Tsukumi said, hands clasped. "Wouldn't it be so romantic if he carried you over the threshold?"

Mythra blushed. "S-sure."

Ding dong

Just then, the elevator beside them opened, revealing a newcomer: A woman with long, pale purple hair, wearing a gothic lolita dress.

Vale? Mythra thought. *...No, she looks different.*

"Good evening," the newcomer said. "My name is Labolas. Rena assigned me to be your third member."

"Omigosh, she looks so scary," Tsukumi whispered to Mythra.

Mythra disregarded her. "My name's Mythra. The panicking Blade here is Tsukumi."

"I-I'm not panicking!" Tsukumi exclaimed.

Labolas chuckled. "I see. Shall we patrol, then?"

About an hour of walking passed without incident. Many of the basement floor residents waved to them, though others glared at Mythra in jealousy. Overall, though, there seemed to be no fights, no violence, nothing. Eventually, they rested by a corner, relaxing.

"So," Labolas spoke up, "might I ask what each of you are from?"

"Hm? From?" Mythra asked.

"Your original series."

"Ah, right. We're from *Xenoblade*."

"*Xenoblade*? Ah, I see." Labolas chuckled.

"Wh-what's with the creepy laughter?" Tsukumi trembled.

"Tch, don't be rude," Mythra snapped back.

"It's just that, where *my* game is from, *Xenoblade* isn't the series' name. It goes by *Monado: Beginning of the World* instead," Labolas explained.

"It goes by a different name there?" Mythra asked.

Labolas nodded. "Indeed. In fact, the game itself is utterly unrecognizable." She raised a hand forward, causing a mist of dark purple energy to swirl around her arm, coalescing into the shape of a purple butterfly at her fingertips. "Its sequel is even stranger. Unlike the two of you, *its* Blades are nearly forty feet tall."

"Eh? That tall?" Tsukumi said.

"Heh, bet I'm still cute as hell in that version," Mythra joked. "So, what game are you from?"

"It's called *Shadow of the Dungeon*," Labolas explained, her butterfly disappearing, "for the Nintendo PlayStation."

"Okay, *now* you're fucking with us."

Labolas chuckled again, sending shivers down Tsukumi's spine. "Alas, it was never released in Anon's world. Thus, I live the sorrowful life of a 'No-Hoper'."

Mythra tilted her head. "No-Hoper?"

The mysterious woman gave a wry smile. "That's what we call ourselves, those whose games or movies don't exist in Anon's world."

Tsukumi frowned. "That's sad."

"It is what it is," Labolas said. "Perhaps someday we shall meet Anon, but until then-"

BAM!

A loud sound was heard down the hallway, followed by several shouts.

"Sounds like someone's going crazy!" Tsukumi exclaimed.

Mythra nodded. "Alright. Mythra's Mynions, let's go!"

The three women ran down the hall, turning right, where they saw several girls on the ground, groaning in pain.

We'll help them later, Mythra throught, turning her attention to their attacker. She was a *massive*, muscular woman in terrifying black armor, molded to resemble several screaming faces coalescing together. Her face was covered by a horned helmet, with only a pair of burning red eyes visible.

"*I... must... meet... Anon...*" she growled, before rushing towards Mythra.

The Aegis smirked, the Blade's blade glowing with a brilliant light as it blocked the tremendous woman's punch. Tsukumi came from her right, throwing her Bitball at the attacker's helmet. She flinched, letting Mythra swing at her armor.

CLANG!

"What!?" Mythra shouted. Her sword completely bounced off the black armor.

The attacker laughed, grabbing the sword in a gauntleted hand. "*Out of my way, girl. Anon shall be MINE!*"

Mythra shouted as she was thrown aside, hitting the wall. "Wh-what the hell?"

Just then, Labolas finally arrived, walking slowly towards the giant woman. "Ah, Eligos. Wonderful to see you this evening," she said with a grin, before turning to Tsukumi. *"Shadow of the Dungeon.* Third boss." She tilted her hand left and right. "*Medium* difficulty."

"You call this behemoth *MEDIUM!?*" Tsukumi shouted.

"RRRRRGHAAAAA! *LABOLAS*!!!" the giant woman screamed.

Labolas chuckled, before stretching both hands forward, summoning chains of dark, misty energy that wrapped around Eligos' limbs. The towering warrior shouted as she was brought to the ground.

Shouted... and then sobbed.

"P-please... I just... want to see him..."

Labolas approached, removing the helmet. Despite her armor's terrifying appearance, her face was surprisingly beautiful. Pale skin, smooth features, red hair, and lovely red eyes, even redder from her tears.

Mythra got up, clutching her arm in pain. *It'll heal,* she thought. *I'll have to ask Anon to be gentle when hugging me for a while, though.*

"Y-you're so pretty..." Tsukumi said, cautiously approaching the woman.

Labolas ran her fingers through her hair. "I understand, Eligos. I want to see him, too."

"Th-there's no hope..." Eligos growled, crying miserably. "He'll never... never get to play our game... so he'll never..."

SLAP!

Mythra's hand stung as it slapped Eligos across the face. "Quit it."

"I- I-"

Mythra smiled at her, putting a hand on her shoulder. "You don't know Anon like I do. Sure, he's never played your game before. That doesn't mean he *won't*."

"You... you mean he might?"

Mythra nodded. "I don't like all this talk about 'No-Hopers'. It sounds like bullshit to me. Maybe he doesn't know about you yet, sure... but he promised something. He promised to make *every* girl in this Hotel happy. *Every. Single. One.*"

"Mythra..." Tsukumi gasped.

Labolas looked away, trying to avoid tearing up. "Ah... I wasn't aware of this promise..."

"Maybe it won't be any time soon," Mythra admitted, stroking Eligos' cheek. "But I trust Anon. If you love him just as much as I do, then you should too."

Eligos sniffled as the chains around her vanished. She stood up before immediately squeezing Mythra in her massive arms. "MYTHRAAAA! THANK YOU, THANK YOU, THANK YOU!!"

"ACK! TOO TIGHT!"

Labolas laughed wickedly. "I hadn't expected you to be so affectionate, Eligos. You're sweeter than I had expected~"

"S-silence, you," Eligos shot back.

"Th-thank you, Labby," Tsukumi said, approaching her carefully. "You were a huge help in stopping her."

Labolas chuckled. "I'm glad I could use my most infuriating attack in a positive way."

"Eh? Infuriating?"

She leaned closer to the Blade with a smirk. "Ask a player from 1998 how they felt about my chains of darkness."

"Ohhh..." Tsukumi said, before laughing.

"GET ME DOWN FROM HERE!!!" Mythra shouted, crushed in Eligos' embrace.

I-5

Tamako

Tamako the Togepi girl was playing *Xenoblade Chronicles 3* on the Switch, in handheld mode. Normally, she preferred to play JRPGs on a big screen, but lately she wanted normal TV on in the background. She reclined on the couch, enjoying her game while Torch and Kiki chatted from the kitchen, which they tended to do when Anon wasn't home. Right now, he was out with Pyra and Mythra looking for a new, larger house. Hopefully, one where Tamako could showcase all her JRPGs *and* have a bed to lay on.

"-and of *course* they're like, 'sorry, fully evolved Pokémon only,'" Torch complained, the Combusken girl leaning on the counter. "Which would be bad enough, but I saw freakin' *Kip* there, that bitch."

"The Mudkip girl?" Kiki asked.

"Try *Swampert* girl, now," Torch groaned.

"I see..." Kiki sighed, the Grookey girl's tail shaking left and right. "We have to convince Anon to train us properly, love. Give us real fights, let us level up."

"Have you tried doing quests?" Tamako asked, still playing her game. "That's a good way to level up."

Torch sighed. "Tamako, real life's not like an RPG!"

"Where would we even find quests, love?" Kiki asked.

"I see them on TV all the time," Tamako explained. "Like when it makes that annoying sound and says that a child's been abducted."

"...You mean the AMBER Alert system?"

"Yes, that."

"That's- that's not a *quest*, Tamako!" Torch shouted. "Freaking JRPG addict..."

"Anyway," Kiki insisted, "back to what we were saying. We *need* to ask Anon to more properly train us. It's just not... *socially acceptable* to be grown adults who aren't fully evolved."

Torch nodded. "Yep, got that right. Well, when Anon gets back, we'll-"

Torch and Kiki glanced at the TV. There was an AMBER Alert for the area. According to the scrolling text on the TV, a boy of 5 years old was abducted, last seen in a maroon-colored truck.

"How sad," Kiki whispered.

"There's one of your 'quests,' Tamako," Torch teased lightly. "...Tamako?"

Tamako's game was paused, but the Togepi girl herself was nowhere to be found.

A maroon-colored truck, Tamako repeated to herself, running down the road. *Must be nearby. Can't be too far away.*

The Togepi girl panted, sweating as she ran nonstop down the streets of Anon's hometown. People stopped to stare at her, wondering why a strange Pokémon cosplayer - if they even recognized her as a Togepi - was furiously sprinting around town.

There.

Not a mile away, she saw the maroon-colored truck driving down the road. It *had* to be the abductor; they were driving too erratically, halfway between being too fast to catch and trying to be inconspicuous. Tamako wouldn't be fooled. *This was them.*

She sprinted faster, jumping onto a car before quickly leaping to the next. Surprised drivers swerved as she jumped onto their vehicles, but this didn't deter her. She *had* to rescue the child. *This was her quest.*

She finally leaped onto the maroon-colored truck, looking inside. A screaming child in the backseat and a sweating, nervous man driving. This was him.

"THE HELL!?" he driver shouted, seeing Tamako's face.

CRASH!

The Togepi girl leapt through the window into the car, glaring at the man.

"Wh-who the hell are you!?" he shouted.

"Your worst nightmare." Tamako punched the man in the jaw, trying to take him out. It worked, but his last action before being knocked out... was to swerve to the right.

Shit!

Tamako leapt into the backseat, grabbing the child in her arms, trying to protect him from the inevitable crash.

The car, already speeding, hit a light pole with massive *CRASH*, glass shattering around them, the steel walls of the car folding horribly. If the boy wasn't screaming before, he definitely was now. Tamako felt the glass rip into her skin, cutting her deep. She held back the pain, the tears, holding the boy in her arms.

"It's alright," Tamako whispered. "Shhh... you're safe now... you're... safe..."

Tamako closed her teary eyes, holding the boy close. He was calming down now.

"Th-thank you..." he whispered. "Who... who are you...?"

"T-Tamako..." she replied, hugging him tighter.

"Thank you... Tamako..." he replied.

Tamako tried standing up. No use; she was totally boxed in. She *had* to get out of here; they *both* did.

Anon... she thought. *I'm s-sorry... I might not be coming home for a while...*

"Tamako... can we get out?"

I'm sorry, Anon... I was a silly girl... I thought life was like an RPG... but I don't think... I'm going to level up from this.

"T-Tamako?"

This boy... he's so sweet. I wonder... what it'd be like... to have a son...

"C-can you hear me?"

NO! Tamako's eyes opened, and she began kicking the car door open. *NO! I REFUSE TO DIE HERE!*

She kicked over and over again. No dice. Harder. *Harder.*

Anon and I... we WILL have a family together!

Harder. *Harder*. ***Harder***.

I WON'T DIE HERE, AND NEITHER WILL HE!

Her body glowed, and as it did, the door began to *dent.* Her kicks were *working*.

BAM!!

The door *flew* aside, letting Tamako jump out, the boy in her arms. "We're FREE!"

The boy cheered. "Th-thank you, Tamako!"

She sighed, smiling. "Alright. Now, where do you live?"

The boy didn't answer. He just stared at her.

"Hm? You okay?"

"You look... different."

"Huh?" Tamako glanced to the side, seeing the car's mirror on the ground. She was taller now, with a face of red and blue freckles that weren't there before, a pair of small white wings that *definitely* weren't there before, and... were her hips wider? *Niiiice.*

"Is everything okay?"

The Togetic girl sighed. "I'm just fine. Now, which was is your home?"

Speaking of home, she thought, *Anon's gonna get* quite *the surprise later today...*

I-6

Tradition

Akio Hikaru, Wanderer of Teikoku, huddled in a small cave next to his two companions, the four-tail Miko and the one-tail Kensuke.

"...So?" Kensuke asked, the muscular warrior gesturing to a pile of sticks.

"So, what?" Akio asked.

"You gonna start a fire, Fur-Ass?"

"You don't know how?"

"Don't know how? I- you- your *second tail* lets you summon fire, doesn't it!?" Kensuke growled.

"U-using your second tail for something like that?" Miko gasped. "That's- that's practically *sacrilege!*"

"The hell do you mean?"

Akio sighed. "Kensuke, the fire from the second tail isn't to be used for heat, or cooking, or anything mundane. It's for sacred purposes only, like ceremonies or ritual purifications."

Kensuke was silent.

"Kensuke-san?"

"...THAT'S FUCKING BULLSHIT!" Kensuke roared. "You mean to tell me you can start a fire, RIGHT NOW, but REFUSE TO?"

"Yes."

Kensuke groaned, leaning back. "Well, what about you, priestess?"

"Me?" Miko asked, her hand to her chest.

"Can't you use one of your Bindings or whatever?"

Miko looked away. "Th-theoretically, yes, but..."

Akio nodded. "Actually, Kensuke isn't wrong. Why *can't* you do that?"

Miko closed her eyes. "You would be... rather shocked at the difficulty of dealing with sticks."

Kensuke tilted his head. "At the... what?"

Miko suddenly stood up, shouting. "Alright, so when I do a Binding, I'm speaking to the *kami* of an object, right?"

Kensuke and Akio were taken aback.

"Y-yes?" Akio said.

"And there are male and female *kami*, right?"

"I-I guess," Kensuke replied.

"And priests and priestesses can only convince *kami* of the opposite gender to obey them, right?"

"Actually, I didn't know that-" Akio said.

"WELL, do you know what gender a *stick* is?"

"Did ya check under its yukata?" Kensuke joked, playfully elbowing Akio.

"Well, a sword is masculine," Akio said, unsheathing his thin blade and setting it on the ground. "That's how you were able to Bind it."

"And so are sticks," Miko said, turning around... and punching the wall of the cave. "SOME of them! Others are female! And there's *no way to know without asking!* ***And it's extremely rude to ask! AND OFFENDING ANY KAMI AT ALL MEANS CERTAIN DEATH!!***"

Kensuke leaned over to Akio. "It's like her personality did a complete 180," he whispered.

"No... this is the *real* Miko..." Akio replied.

Just then, voices were heard outside the cave. Two men, soldiers, were walking by the cave. All three turned to look at the men; they were *Tanuki*, with raccoon tails and ears, and wielding strange weapons that resembled tubes.

Akio growled. "Tanuki."

"Now there we agree, Fur-Ass," Kensuke said.

"What do we do?" Miko whispered.

Kensuke unsheathed his massive sword. "We fight."

"No," Akio said, sheathing his thin blade. "They wield the *cruel* weapons."

"Guns?" Miko gasped.

Akio nodded.

Just then, the two men entered the cave. "Stay where you are, by order of King Tatsukage Zetsujukyou, ruler of Teikoku!" one of them shouted.

Kensuke gripped his sword tighter. *Like hell he is.*

Miko put her hand on Kensuke's. "No," she whispered. "Not now."

Kensuke sighed. "Fine."

"Well met," Akio said, bowing. "I am Akio Hikaru, Wanderer of Teikoku." He dropped his red robe, revealing his nine tails. "I have been sent on a quest to rid the land of the Corruption."

The soldiers looked at each other, before turning back to Akio.

"King Tatsukage will want to speak with you, Wanderer," the other soldier said. "Come with us."

Dammit, Akio thought. *I'm almost certain the King of the Tanuki will have us executed.*

Akio, Kensuke, and Miko followed between the two soldiers, both of them ready to use their guns at a moment's notice.

The Zetsujukyou Palace was unlike any Akio had ever seen. Traditional palaces were elegant and ornate; this was a behemoth of steel and glass, built intentionally asymmetrical, almost like a direct insult to tradition. The soldiers led him and his companions inside, down corridors of iron, until finally entering the glistening throne room of King Tatsukage.

The king was an imposing figure, tall and muscled, with dark brown hair and red eyes. His son, Prince Rishu, sat in a small throne to his left. He was significantly less imposing.

"Wonder how fast it'll take to piss 'im off," Kensuke mumbled.

King Tatsukage glared at the three. "Execute them in the morning."

ALMOST IMMEDIATELY?!?!?! all three thought.

Next time on Hotel Fantasia, we enjoy the sunlight.

Solar Flare (Plants vs Zombies: Heroes)

Chapter 66: Solar Flare (Plants vs Zombies: Heroes)

Every night, you dream of the Hotel Fantasia, where you can make love to anyone you wish. Tonight, you've chosen Solar Flare! Hope you're ready to plant your seeds!

(Requested by the following gardeners: JetMan615 on Chapter 39, An_Awning_Mouse on Chapter 39, gzzzumble on Chapter 39, TheRealPapaScorch on Chapter 40, AnonymousMinecrafter on Chapter 48, and PedroHCD27 on Chapter 49. Six requests! You all REALLY wanted to fuck a sunflower, huh?)

(Additionally, WaddleDeo claims to have requested this one, and while I can't find where, I'm not about to call them a liar.)

(See the end of the chapter for notes.)

Every night for over a year, you've dreamt of the same hotel floating in the void. "Hotel Fantasia," the sign above the entrance proudly declares. Inside, the beautiful kitsune receptionist Rena leads you to the room of any girl your heart desires, and you spend a marvelous night with them. Here, in the mysterious dream hotel Fantasia, all the worries of the day vanish in the gentle comfort of night.

And so, your slumbering heart asks itself: Who's next?

You sighed, relaxing by yourself in the Hotel's onsen, feeling the warm water surround your nude body. The sound of the waterfall crashing over rocks was coupled with the laughing sounds of various girls - some of whom you recognized - from the next room, enjoying their own private hot spring.

Life had been pretty stressful for a while, but now that you had some money (alright, an absolute *fortune*) and several beautiful women staying with you, real life wasn't nearly as bad now as it had been. Now, you could take your mind off things and just relax...

"Oh! Sorry," a girl's voice said from the room's entrance. "Rena told me this one wasn't occupied."

You opened your eyes. It was an orange-skinned girl, nude save for a towel wrapped around her. She had black eyes, a freckled face, and blonde hair styled like petals.

"Solar Flare?" you asked.

"Hey, you recognized me!" she laughed. "Heh, I bet I look *pretty* different from in the game though, right?" she said with a wink.

"Yeah, you look awesome," you replied.

She laughed again. "You're the awesome one, Anon. Hey, can I join you?"

You blushed. "Sure."

"Rad, thanks!" She dropped her towel, exposing her slender body to you, D-cup breasts and all. She walked over to you, sliding into the water beside you and sitting down. "Ahhh... this *is* nice..."

"You like it?" you asked.

"Plants *love* warm water, Anon, remember that," she insisted, closing her eyes and spreading her arms wide, one of them behind you. "Mmm... I seriously needed this..."

You couldn't help but look over her body while she relaxed. Despite appearing thin, she had a really nice rack, and her butt was pretty impressive as well. Her smile looked absolutely beautiful, especially those kissable lips...

"I wonder why Rena said this room wasn't occupied," Solar Flare said, eyes still shut. "I mean, she *knew* you were in here, right?"

You chuckled. "I think she did it on purpose."

She opened one eye. "Oh? Why's that?"

You got closer to her. "I think she's trying to set us up together," you replied.

She opened both eyes wide, grinning. "No way," she laughed. "I mean, sure, I've helped out around the Hotel, but there's no way she'd try to thank me by being my wingman."

"You've been helping out?"

She shrugged. "Sure. Room service, cleaning the hallways, delivering packages... But that's just 'cause that's what heroes do. I wasn't trying to get a reward."

You smiled. "Even so, I'd love to date you."

Her head spun towards you, blushing a deep orange. Her shock quickly turned into a wide, brilliant smile. "You want to date me?" You nodded, but before you could say anything, her arms wrapped around you in a tight embrace. "You're the *sweetest*, Anon! I'd love to be your girlfriend!"

You hugged her back. Her orange skin felt soft and somewhat moist, like morning dew on a flower. She squeezed you tight, pressing her naked boobs into your chest, her head on your shoulder.

"Mmmm... I needed this..." she whispered, sighing. "I've been fighting zombies for so long... I haven't had the time to..." She trailed off, nuzzling her warm cheek into your neck.

"So, do you wanna head to your room?" you asked.

She pulled away, grinning. "Nope! I'm taking you on a date!" She grabbed your hand, pulling you out of the onsen with glee.

"W-wait, hang on!" you tried to protest, but it was no use. She was *way* too strong for you, happily dragging you to the entrance.

Solar Flare put on her usual black shirt emblazoned with a white L.E.A.F. symbol, plus a pair of green fingerless gloves, shorts, and shoes. Lastly, she put a pair of goggles on her forehead. When you were finished putting your pajamas back on, she put an arm around you, leading you out of the onsen.

"Can't believe we saw each other naked before we did clothed," she laughed.

"It was pretty awesome," you said.

"Heh, you pervert," she teased, kissing your cheek. "But you're sweet, so I'll let it slide."

"Not gonna Sunburn me?"

She laughed, hugging you tighter as you finally exited the onsen, entering the Hotel Fantasia lobby. There, Rena sat her computer, typing away before noticing you. "Ah, hey you two! That was pretty fast."

Solar Flare slammed both hands on her desk. "Rena Tomodachi, you are the *coolest!*"

Rena grinned mischievously. "I dunno what you mean~"

"You know exactly what I mean! That hot springs room wasn't empty at all!"

The three-tailed foxgirl chuckled. "You've been such a big help at the Hotel. Cleaning rooms, doing room service, delivering packages...

There's no way I could let you do all that without a reward."

"It's one heck of a reward!" Solar Flare exclaimed, suddenly hugging you from behind. "Anon's my boyfriend, now!"

"I figured he'd like that," Rena explained. "After all, I knew he likes *Plants vs Zombies*, so I assumed you'd like each other."

You put your hands on hers, her orange arms wrapped around you. "I *definitely* like her."

"Awww, you're sweet," Solar Flare giggled, kissing your neck. "And you're the best, Rena! And to think, I thought you were a weirdo for getting eaten out under your desk when we first met."

Rena cringed. "Dammit, you noticed?"

"I *know* what getting eaten out looks like," Solar Flare said. *Mmm, Penelopea...*

You, Rena, and Solar Flare - your sunny new girlfriend - all shared a laugh.

The Hotel Mall, its entrance connected to the Lobby, was a massive shopping center of nigh-countless floors, each one with thirty or more shops. You held Solar Flare's plant-like hand in yours, savoring its softness and warmth as you explored the mall. As you walked, hundreds of women - many of whom you recognized from TV, anime, video games - took notice of you, either waving at you or outright catcalling you. Each time they did, Solar Flare squeezed your hand, either out of jealousy or playfulness.

Eventually, the two of you came to the Hotel Fantasia arcade. Solar Flare audibly *gasped* before pulling you inside, dragging you over to a *Street Fighter 2* arcade machine.

"Wanna be my Player 2, Anon?" she said with a wink.

"Sure," you replied, taking over your side of the machine.

"This is a pretty nice arcade," she observed, looking around. "It's no *OK Arcade*, but it's pretty big. *Plenty* of games for us to play, that's for sure." She pulled a small plastic card from her pocket before pressing it to a sensor near the bottom of the machine, where a coin slot would ordinarily be.

"What's that?"

"Hotel Credits," she said, pocketing the card and choosing her first fighter. "Since I've helped out so much at the Hotel, I've got *plenty* of credits to play with here."

"In that case," you said, choosing your own fighter, "*let's play*."

Solar Flare laughed. "Now, *that's* what I like to hear!"

An hour passed by, full of fun and unique arcade games, on top of hearing Solar Flare's laughter through it all. You and her had left, continuing to explore the massive Hotel Mall. Passing by a huge bronze fountain (of yourself, kinda weird), you turned the corner and came across a karaoke venue.

"Karaoke sound like fun, Anon?" she asked, putting her arm around your shoulders.

"Sure, if I get to hear you sing," you replied, kissing her cheek.

"Only if you sing *with* me~" she teased, walking with you into the venue and ordering a private room.

"There's a zombie on your lawn~"

The private room you and Solar Flare ordered had two wide couches, a huge TV, and a large coffee table in the center of the

room. As the lyrics appeared on the TV, you and Solar Flare sang together, sometimes as a duet, but usually she did the female vocals while you took the male ones. She sat on your lap, her butt pressing hard against your inevitable erection as you sang.

As the song came to a close, she laughed. "Anon, that was great! You did awesome," she said, turning around in your lap to face you.

You blushed, looking away. "N-nah, I was cringe."

She leaned it, putting her forehead to yours, her eyes half-lidded as they met yours. "You. Were. *Great,*" she insisted, before pressing her soft, sunflower lips to yours. The two of you had kissed before, but this felt *especially* sweet, her lips gliding against yours slowly and tenderly, as though she were savoring every second of it. As you kissed, her tongue slipped into your mouth, and you *swear* you felt sparks as her tongue and yours touched.

She put both her arms around your head, squeezing you tight as you made out. Your hands wrapped around her waist, holding her close to you. Hours seemingly passed before she pulled away, strands of saliva connecting your mouths. She panted, shivering from the incredible kiss, a wide grin on her wonderful lips.

"...So, which song's next?" you asked, still tingly from her kiss.

"I though you said you were cringe~" she teased.

The two of you laughed, before choosing the next song.

Hours later, you and Solar Flare were still walking through the mall. You came to an overlook protected by glass, and looking down you could see all the way to the ground floor.

"Woah, we're really high up," you observed, looking down. "I wonder how many floors up we are..."

Solar Flare chuckled. "I know a way to find out." She backed away before putting on her goggles.

"Hm? What's-"

"***Flame on!***"

With a grin, Solar Flare's body erupted into flames. She leapt off the balcony, falling to the bottom floor. You looked over the ledge, almost falling down yourself with worry, before seeing her flaming body *spiral* upwards, leaving behind a trail of flame as she ascended. Further and further up, the blazing superhero flew, making perfect circles as she approached your floor. Finally, she reached the top floor, flying several feet further into the air before spinning and landing on her knees behind you, one hand on the ground.

"Woo, superhero landing!" someone behind you said, followed by several cheers at Solar Flare's performance.

You ran to her as she removed her goggles, the flames around her disappearing. "That was *awesome!*" you cheered, embracing her.

Solar Flare hugged you back. "Thanks, Anon," she said, nuzzling her freckled face into your shoulder. "...Twenty-three floors, by the way."

You laughed, embracing your sunflower superhero.

After a brief trip to a taco stall, you and Solar Flare sat down at a bench to eat. She pulled her phone from her pocket, texting someone as she ate.

"These are pretty good tacos," you observed, awkwardly starting a conversation but whatever.

"Eh, they're okay," Solar Flare said, still texting, "but I've had better. These are, like, the second best I've had," Solar Flare said, still texting.

"Who're you talking to?" you asked. "Green Shadow?"

"Uhh... yeah," she replied awkwardly, shoving the phone into her pocket. "Hey, I've got an idea. Once we're done eating... wanna go to the top floor?"

"Eh? There's a top floor?"

She chuckled. "You'll see~"

"Finally," Anon said, brandishing his mighty meatstick, "I have you right where I want you."

I trembled beneath my master's rigid cock, throbbing with lust as his eyes gazed over my nude flesh, my breasts rising and falling with my breath. "P-please... ravish me, master."

He licked his kissable lips, spreading my legs, exposing my dripping womanhood to his gaze. He pressed the tip of his manhood to my soaking entrance, ready to thrust inside and claim what was rightfully his. My body shivered in antici

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"Um, hello?"

Rena's eyes shot up from her fanfiction, coming face to face with a gorgeous plant woman. Her head was a rose, but with a beautiful and elegant face, matched by an equally stunning body.

DAAAAAMN, Rena thought, trying not to stare at her impressive bosom. "Uh, good evening! Welcome to Hotel Fantasia!"

"Hotel Fantasia?" she said, looking around her. "So... that so-called goddess wasn't kidding. Does this mean I have the potential to... meet Anon?"

Rena nodded happily, at the same time quietly changing the tab on her computer. "Yep! Everyone has a chance to date him! And even if it takes a while to meet him, it's still a beautiful hotel with many features to enjoy! So, would you like to-"

Just then, you and Solar Flare exited the Hotel Mall into the Lobby.

"Rose!!" Solar Flare exclaimed, rushing towards her friend and fellow hero. "I see you've decided to take the Anon Pill too, huh?"

The rose woman chuckled, putting her hand to her lips. "I didn't know you were here, Flare. I take it you've had the same dreams about Anon, too?" She turned to you, her red face becoming even redder as she blushed. "Anon... you're actually real."

You blushed as well, walking towards her and Flare. "Y-yeah, I am..." you stuttered, grinning.

"Anon *just* asked me out today!" Solar Flare exclaimed, putting her arm around yours and pulling you close.

"Did you, now?" Rose said, looking you in the eyes. "Maybe I'll get my chance someday~"

"D-definitely," you stuttered, blushing even redder before looking over to Rena.

The three-tailed foxgirl chuckled, typing at her computer. "Well, we better get you to your room. I've chosen Floor 16, Room 4, if that's alright with you."

"Hey, that's right across from my room!" Solar Flare said. "That's awesome!"

"Oh, I try~" Rena said. "So, you two wanna head to your room?" Rena asked you and Solar Flare.

"Actually, we're gonna head to the top floor first."

"Oh! The *top floor*, huh?" She grinned. "Sounds like fun! Anon's never been up there before."

"What's up there?" you asked.

"You'll find out~" Rena teased. "So, Rose and I will stop on Floor 16, while you and Solar Flare head to the top. Sounds good?"

"Sounds AWESOME!" Solar Flare exclaimed, dragging you to the Lobby Elevator. "Let's go, let's go, let's go!!"

Inside the elevator, you sat in between Solar Flare and Rose, the two beautiful plant women eyeing you up and down as Rena inputted the floor number into the elevator touch screen. Solar Flare leaned against you, the sunflower girl's large breasts pressed into your arm. Rose also leaned against you, biting her scarlet lip as one hand caressed the small of your back.

"So, have you two... *done it* yet?" Rose asked, leaning close to you.

"N-not yet," you said, your face red from the two girls' attention.

"After our time on the roof, though..." Solar Flare teased, kissing your cheek.

Rose and Rena chuckled, the latter taking her seat beside Solar Flare.

"We'll arrive at your floor shortly," Rena said to Rose.

"Do you do this for every new arrival?" Rose asked, still stroking your back.

Rena nodded. "Yep, every one. Of course, I have to call someone to replace me at the front desk."

"Hey, who *does* replace you?" you asked.

"Oh, a few people. Talia, Alexis, and I'm even training Dokuko and Shirohime to take over for me."

"Those two? Come to think of it, I haven't seen them in a while."

DING DONG

"Ah, and here we are!" Rena announced, standing up as the elevator doors opened.

Rose got up as well, following behind Rena. "See you around, Flare... and you too, Anon~"

"Y-you too..." you replied.

The doors closed, leaving you and Solar Flare alone in the elevator. She kissed your cheek before standing up, typing in the letters "T-O-P" in the elevator touch screen.

"So, what exactly *is* on the top floor?" you asked.

Solar Flare turned around, a naughty grin on her freckled face. "Be patient, Anon. For now, though..." She suddenly ran towards you, jumping into your lap and kissing you. "You're *mine.*"

You hugged her as she wrapped her arms around your head, leaving kiss after kiss on your lips, cheeks, and neck. She pressed her breasts against you, almost rubbing them into your chest. As the elevator ascended further and further up, getting faster and faster, the beautiful sunflower girl kept leaving soft, wet kisses on your face...

DING DONG

The elevator doors opened, revealing an enormous pool. Dozens, maybe even hundreds of girls were either swimming in it or sunbathing on the sides.

Sunbathing? you thought, but as you looked up, there indeed was a bright, shining sun in the blue sky above, though on the horizon the ordinary black void surrounding the Hotel could be seen.

"So, this is the infinite hotel's top floor," you observed, looking around - and waving to a few familiar faces.

"Yep!" Solar Flare said, putting an arm around you. "But where *we're* going is over *there*~"

She pointed to a large brick wall dividing the Hotel Roof in half before walking with you to one of its many entrances. A sign over the door read "*NUDIST SIDE*", and as you passed through, you saw just want it meant. It was another pool, but filled with - and surrounded by - countless gorgeous, nude women. Normally, you'd be hard-pressed to find someone attractive at a nude beach in real life, but in Hotel Fantasia, it was definitely another story.

As you entered the nudist side, you saw a number of cubby hole shelves for people to put their clothes. You turned to Solar Flare, who was taking her black shirt off, exposing her impressive sunflower-orange breasts.

"C'mon, Anon, you too," Solar Flare said. "Show us what ya got!"

You blushed, taking off your shirt. As you did, the chatter around the pool went dead silent. You turned around, and everyone - *everyone* - was watching with bated breath.

"...Ah. So *this* is what it's like," you said. "...Awesome."

One strip later, you and Solar Flare were relaxing on lawn chairs by the pool. You were enjoying the shade of an umbrella while she soaked in the sunlight, glowing a little as she did. You couldn't help but steal glances at her beautiful naked body, and neither could she with yours.

"So," you said, "how much more sunlight do you need to soak up so I can start planting Wall-Nuts?"

She laughed. "Just a little more, *Crazy Dave*."

You shared a laugh together, warm and beautiful like the sun above your heads. You closed your eyes, leaning back and relaxing...

"ANON!" a woman called to you. "Enjoy pool?"

Your eyes shot open. It was Bea, the Bikini Zombie you asked out... sans bikini right now, for obvious reasons.

"Drat, a zombie!" Solar Flare exclaimed, quickly standing up and taking a fighting stance.

"Ack! No, no zombie!" Bea shouted. "...okay, *yes* zombie, but not eat brainz!"

You sat up, turning to the two of them. "Flare, this is Bea, one of my... *other* girlfriends- that is a *weird* sentence to say, wow."

"Bea?" Solar Flare tilted her head. "You have a name?"

"Everyone haz name!" Bea insisted, hands on her hips. "Anon need *smarter* girlfriend next time."

Solar Flare groaned. "I can't believe you're seriously dating a zombie, Anon."

"There's *three*, actually," you replied. "...wait, *four* counting Rottytops."

"FOUR!?"

Bea chuckled. "Sunflower not know how good zombies are in bed. Make Anon cum better than *any* plant."

"Ohoho, is *that* how it is?" Solar Flare replied. "Then let's have ourselves a competition. Whoever can make Anon cum first *wins.*"

"Bea *like* these odds," Bea said, nearly growling her words.

Before you could make any coherent response, the two naked women dragged you to the nearby showers, slamming the door behind them. Bea got on her knees first, then Solar Flare, the two girls facing your cock.

"Anon looks *pretty hard*," Solar Flare chuckled, the sunflower girl's face mere inches from your boner.

"All because of Bea's big booba," Bea insisted, kissing the shaft softly.

"Pfft, as if. Anon's cock *definitely* prefers *living* girls."

"Anon ask out *four* zombie girls an' only *two* plant girls. Which one he *really* prefer?"

"Probably not smelling like a corpse after sex."

"Better than smelling like-"

"HEY!" you said, putting your hands on both girls' shoulders. "I'm not going to do *anything* with *either* of you if you're going to keep this up. I don't want any of my girlfriends fighting. If you're going to keep arguing over me, I'm going to *leave.*"

Both girls looked up at you with wide eyes, then back to each other... and then giggled.

"Alright, we better drop the act," Solar Flare said.

"Sunflower right," Bea replied. "Not good to lie to boyfriend."

"Huh?" You tilted your head in confusion.

"Anon, I met Bea a couple months ago in the Hotel Cafeteria," Solar Flare said, putting an arm around the zombie girl.

"Sunflower is Bea's *friend*," Bea said, leaning her head on Solar Flare's shoulder. "Love her lots. Share much stories. Did Anon know? All zombies in *her* world *ugly*! No booba either!"

"So, you're... not actually fighting?" you asked.

The two girls laughed.

"Of course not!" Solar Flare exclaimed. "In fact, while we were in the Hotel Mall, I was *texting* her."

SolarFlare: I'M SERIOUSLY ON A DATE WITH ANON RN

ZomBea: :O

ZomBea: GOOD 4 U GURL

SolarFlare: He's srsly so cute I can't handle it aaaaaa

ZomBea: welcum 2 familee <3

SolarFlare: We're in the hotel mall rn, any ideas on where to go next?

ZomBea: oooooh fox gurl tell me about top flor

SolarFlare: there's a... top floor?

ZomBea: big pool there, super nice

ZomBea: also a NAKED SIDE ;) ;)

Solar Flare: ohohoho, i like the way you think ;)

ZomBea: meet u there in a bit, kickin azz in bfn rn

"So, we're all cool, right?" you asked, just making sure.

The two girls nodded, grinning at you.

"So, now that you know we're not fighting..." Solar Flare said, licking the underside of your erection.

"Competition can begin for real..." Bea's soft lips pecked at the tip of your boner, before taking you in entirely.

This was going to be one *exciting* game of Plants vs Zombies...

You said your goodbyes to Bea, returning to the elevator fully clothed.

"So," Solar Flare said, typing her floor number into the elevator touchpad, "who's the *real* winner of that contest?"

"ME," you replied, still shaking from the orgasm the two girls had given you.

"Good answer," Solar Flare chuckled, walking back over to you and sitting in your lap again.

Damn, what a nice ass... you thought, feeling her sit on you. She leaned back, putting an arm around your head before kissing you softly, her wet orange lips pressing tenderly against yours.

"I love you," you whispered.

She winked at you, kissing you again. "Love you too, Anon."

As the elevator descended, you spent another long time kissing, over and over...

DING DONG

The elevator doors opened on Floor 16, and you and Solar Flare held hands as you left the elevator.

"So, how come there's not, like, an enormous *drop* as you take the elevator from the infinite hotel's top floor?" you asked.

Solar Flare shrugged. "Probably some kind of pocket dimension shenanigans, like the bedrooms. Anyway, here we are!"

Floor 16, Room 3 stood in front of you. Your sunflower girlfriend pulled a key from her shorts pocket before unlocking the door, allowing you and her access. As you were entering, though, you looked behind you to see Rena leaving Room 4, the foxgirl covered in red lipstick marks.

"Oh, uh, hi, Anon," Rena greeted, blushing.

"Seriously?"

"Hey, *she* came onto *me!*"

"Repeatedly~" Rose's voice came from the bedroom.

You sighed, a smile on your face, as you continued into Solar Flare's bedroom.

The room looked like a cross between a greenhouse and an arcade. The walls were lined with arcade machines, not unlike the ones from the *actual* arcade you were at an hour or so ago. The room was lit by sunlight, and the greenhouse walls were surrounded by a thick forest of trees. In the far back of the room was a large flowerbed, no doubt where she actually slept, along with a door that led into a connected building.

You looked up at the bright sun overhead. "Pocket dimension shenanigans, huh?"

Solar Flare chuckled, before putting her arms around your head and kissing you on the lips. "Wanna play some games? Chat for a bit?

Orrrr~" She grinded her thigh into your crotch, biting her lip while looking you in the eyes. "Do you wanna... do it?"

You blushed, feeling your heart beat faster. "D-do it."

She laughed, pulling you close and ruffling your hair. "You dork! You're seriously adorable, y'know that?"

You hugged her back, feeling her soft breasts against your chest.

"Mmm... I love you, Anon." Solar Flare grinned before letting go of you and taking you by the hand. "Alright, time for sex!"

"We're gonna do it on the flowerbed?"

"What, afraid you'll get dirty?" She winked, guiding you onto the dirt. "We're already gonna get sweaty. A little soil won't kill ya."

With that, she let go of your hand... and immediately, four vines wrapped around your wrists and ankles, keeping you in place.

"Ack!!" you shouted in surprise.

"Didn't see that comin', huh?" Solar Flare said, winking at you. "I'm surprised you forgot about my Weed Whack ability. Just be glad Rose isn't the one using this; hers have *thorns*."

"Good to know- *ah!*"

Solar Flare's orange hands ran under your shirt, her fingerless gloves caressing your chest and stomach, sending tingles throughout. "Your body is *awesome*, babe," she whispered, winking at you.

"Th-thanks," you replied, blushing.

She purred, her fingertips gliding up and down your chest, teasing your nipples. She put her head under your shirt, licking and kissing your body.

"F-Flare!" you gasped, the tingling sensations only increasing. "Th-that tickles..."

Solar Flare continued playing with you, licking and kissing your nipples, teasing the other one with her fingers while her lips wrapped around the other. Eventually, she stopped, leaving your shirt and standing in front of you, biting her lip while looking into your eyes.

"Y-you're so hot..." you whispered.

She chuckled, smirking at you. "Thanks, babe." She slowly began pulling her black shirt off, once more exposing her orange, D-cup breasts, bouncing slightly as they were freed from her top. "Third time today you've seen these."

"Still as awesome as ever."

She laughed, kissing you on the lips, pressing her naked breasts into your clothed chest. "You're gonna be seeing them a lot as my boyfriend, y'know." Suddenly, the vines around your hands retracted, letting you move them once again. "Wanna feel me up?"

"Gladly." Your hands glided against her smooth sunflower tits, rubbing her nipples and squeezing them gently. She grinned, blushing a deep orange as you felt her amazing breasts. "They're awesome, Flare."

"Mmmmm... it *feels* awesome..." she whispered, biting her lip. "Hey, wanna suck on 'em?" Before you could even answer, she shoved her tits into your face, her nipple by your lips.

You happily complied, taking her dark orange nipple into your mouth, circling it with your tongue.

She gasped, wrapping her arms around your head as you sucked her. "Ohohoho, we should've done this a long time ago... Mm, you're seriously the best, Anon. I love- *ah!* I love you so much..."

You hugged her back, her warm boobs smothering your face. She laughed, ruffling your hair yet again.

"I'm gonna *love* being your girlfriend, I can tell," she whispered, still holding you close. "How's it feel, sucking on a superhero's tits?"

"*Mmmmm...*" You couldn't speak, but you make sure to let her know you approved.

"Hmhm, in that case, maybe I should let you suck them all the time. Maybe whenever you come over, I'll just answer the door... completely... *topless.*"

You sucked her harder, flicking her nipple with your tongue faster.

"Ah! You like that, doncha?" She pulled her tit away from you, pressing her other breast to your lips instead. "This one now, 'kay?"

You gladly began sucking her other nipple, just as skillfully as you had the other.

"Mm, I wish I could take you back to my world... But the zombies might eat your brains. They aren't hot like Bea and her friends." She ran her fingers through your hair, more slowly and gently this time. "Still, though, the idea of living with you is... so, so nice. I love ya, Anon..."

You pulled away from her nipple, kissing her breast instead. "I love you too, Solar Flare."

She pulled you up to her lips, kissing you once more, grinning sweetly at you. "Let's take these clothes off." She pulled your pajama shirt over your head, tossing it aside. "And now... your pants." She licked her lips, pulling your pajama pants down. The vines retracted from your ankles, freeing you long enough for her to completely strip you naked. Once you were fully nude before her, the vines returned, wrapping around your wrists and ankles before pulling you down onto the soil.

"Ah! Give me a warning next time!"

Solar Flare laughed, getting on her knees between your legs. Her hands stroked your thighs, gazing at your slowly-hardening cock. "I want you inside me so bad, Anon..." she whispered, a lewd look in her beautiful black eyes. "I wanna make you feel *amazing*..."

You smiled at her. "Just being with you is amazing."

She snorted. "You *dork.* You seriously say the cutest things." She kissed the tip of your cock, smiling as her soft wet lips pressed against your hardening flesh. "Seriously, though, I want this to feel really good for you." She kissed your cock again, over and over, her soft lips pecking at your shaft as it got more and more erect.

"Ahhh..." you sighed from the pleasure. "This is already feeling good."

"It's only just begun!" She stood up, winking at you as she pulled her green shorts down, completely exposing her shapely yet slender body to you. She rubbed her pussy in circles, her labia already glistening with her juices, biting her lip while looking down at you. "Ready to smash a sunflower?"

"Promise not to give my dick a sunburn?"

She laughed. "Not if you've got on *lotion*~" She quickly hopped into the door beside you before returning with a bottle of lotion, winking at you before squirting it into her hand. She got back down on her knees in front of you, her sunny hands rubbing the cool, slick lotion onto your erection.

You gasped, the sensation of her lubed-up handjob sending shivers throughout your vine-bound body. She winked at you, both hands pumping up and down your cock, faster and harder. She looked deep into your eyes, grinning while biting her lip, knowing the pleasure she was giving you, almost *excited* to be stroking your dick.

She blew you a kiss before letting go of you, leaving your cock throbbing and begging for more.

"F-Flare, that felt great..." you panted, shaking from her incredible handjob.

She smiled at you, standing up and spreading her pussy lips. "We're not done yet. Now that your hard cock's nice and... *protected*..." She winked before straddling you, her hips ready to smash down onto yours. You could feel the heat coming from her as she rubbed her entrance against your shaft, even slicker than her lotion made you. "Are you ready?"

You nodded. "I want you so bad- *ah!!*"

She slammed her hips onto yours, taking you in all at once. She gasped loudly, but her grin let you know it didn't hurt. Her pussy felt *hot*, its wet walls squeezing you tight from every side. As she started moving, her hips grinding back and forth against you, you felt every single bump and fold of her vagina rubbing against you, encouraging you to cum. She laughed as she rode you, her hands on your chest, looking down at you with the most loving smile ever.

"Ah, this- ah! This is amazing, Anon!!" Solar Flare exclaimed, the sunflower girl fucking you faster as she laughed. "I love this! I wanna do this every day!!"

You panted, moaning as she started raising herself up, slamming her hips onto yours, riding you harder than before. You started humping up into her, matching her rhythm, making her shout with pleasure with every thrust. She squealed in delight, gripping your shoulders and fucking you faster, harder, more vigorously than ever before.

"More!! MORE!!" Solar Flare exclaimed, biting her lip and slamming onto you, again and again. Her eyes grew wide as she shivered in pleasure. "Anon, I- I'M GONNA CUM!!"

Before you could even react, she *screamed* in pleasure, her orange body shaking and shivering as a powerful orgasm erupted through her. Her pussy squeezed around you, driving you to your own orgasm. You moaned aloud as you exploded inside her hot vagina, gasping as the amazing feeling surged through you. Your eyes met, an overpowering feeling of love swelling up inside both of you. Her vines retracted into the soil, leaving you free to embrace her.

"Anon... that... that was *awesome*." Solar Flare panted as she hugged you back, her body soaked in sweat. "But... I'm not done yet... I want you on *top* next... Once you've recovered, of course."

"Haah... s-sure..." you panted, kissing her soft lips. "I love you, Flare."

"Love ya too, Anon..."

Solar Flare shook her round, freckled orange ass as she bent down, inviting you to smash. Her pussy dripped with excitement, the plant girl eager to take your seed once again. You ran your hands around her ass, her hips, her thighs, feeling their softness.

"I love the feeling of your hands..." Solar Flare said.

"You do?"

"Yeah, they're nice... so strong 'n manly..."

You laughed. "You mean it?"

"Of course I do!" she insisted, pushing her ass closer to you. "Of course, there's *one part of you* that's even manlier~"

You smiled, lining up your erect cock with her soaking vagina, rubbing her entrance with the tip. She moaned softly, biting her lip.

"Don't tease me, ya perv..." she admonished. "C'mon, shove it in!"

You gleefully complied, slamming your cock inside her hot, soaking pussy, grabbing her wide hips. She shouted in pleasure, feeling you slam into her from behind, making her shapely ass shake with each thrust inside her blazing vagina.

"YES! Harder, Anon!!" she exclaimed, pushing her hips back into you with each thrust. "Keep it up! AH~!!"

You spent a *very* long time smashing her from behind...

Solar Flare's bedroom arcade featured a game called *Skill★Strikers Episode 2.* It was a fighting game you'd never played, meaning you were pretty bad at it. Even worse than usual, since Solar Flare was sucking you off from below.

"Haah, F-Flare..." you moaned, feeling her slick tongue explore every inch of your shaft, her soft lips pumping up and down your length, over and over.

She popped off your cock, stroking it with her hand as she licked her lips. "C'mon, Anon. If you beat Arcade Mode before cumming, I'll let you smash my butt~"

You tried your hardest to resist cumming, and *especially* tried to resist imagining how tight, how hot, how *good* fucking her sunflower ass would feel. She continued sucking you, faster and harder, her lips glossy as they flowed up and down your shaft. Her tongue felt equally incredible, stroking the underside of your throbbing member. As you tried memorizing combos in this unfamiliar fighting game, the incredible pleasure of Solar Flare's mouth literally sucked them away.

"Haah, I-I...!"

She popped off your cock again, jerking you off faster than before, her soft orange hand pumping your wet dick roughly. "Don't cum, don't cum, don't cum~"

"H-HNNN... GAH!"

You erupted, blasting her freckled face with hot, white cum. She laughed, licking her lips and savoring the taste of your semen. "Whoops, looks like no buttstuff for you..."

"D-dammit," you groaned, just as your character was defeated. *I bet I could win if Miyu was in this one...*

"Hey, don't feel *too* bad..." Solar Flare said, kissing your inner thighs before standing up. "Maybe playing together will help you get better at it."

You smiled at her, and she smiled back. "Yeah. Let's play a few rounds."

"Awesome!" She took her spot beside you, eager to teach you how to play.

And for some reason, no matter how good her blowjob had felt, just hanging out with her felt even better.

Solar Flare took you into the building connected to her greenhouse arcade bedroom... thing, where you found a quaint little home with wooden floors and floral decorations. There was a living room, a kitchen, and a bathroom.

"Wanna get washed up and watch a movie or two?" she asked, holding your hand.

"Sounds good," you said.

She guided you to the bathroom, turning on the hot water. "You're pretty sweaty from all that sex," she teased.

"I'm also pretty dirty from the literal *dirt* you were fucking me in," you replied.

"Hey, that's not just dirt, it's *soil*. It's *healthy*."

"Yeah, for a plant."

She playfully stuck out her tongue at you before stepping into the shower, beckoning you to join her with one finger. You gladly did, and found yourself washing her amazing body just as much as your own...

You leaned back, grinning as Solar Flare's soft, warm boobs squeezed around your boner. You were laying back on her couch, across from her TV... which was not turned on.

"I thought we were gonna watch a movie together," you said.

"You complaining?" she asked, winking.

"Definitely not." Your body shook as she titfucked you, her breasts bouncing up and down your shaft. "Mmm, there's no way this could get better..."

"Ohoho, but it *can*." She pulled out the same bottle of lotion as before, squeezing it onto your cock before 'applying' it with her tits, rubbing it allll over...

"Haaaah... proved me wrong..." you moaned, grinning. "And we *just* took a shower..."

"Then after you cum, we'll wash up again," Solar Flare teased. "And *then* we'll watch that movie... as long as you don't make me want to do this again."

"Heh, I'll try my best..." you replied, savoring the feeling of her tits...

BAM!

"ROOM SERVICE!" Rena announced as she entered, the three-tailed foxgirl happily wheeling in a cart full of food. "Damn, why's it so bright in here?"

"The sun," you said.

"...Yeah, that'll do it."

Solar Flare put her arm around you. "So, what's for dinner, Rena?"

"Fruit 'n veggies don't count as cannibalism to you, right?" Rena asked with a wink.

Solar Flare chuckled. "Nah, that's fine."

"And you know I'm fine with eating plants," you said, playfully nudging the sunflower girl beside you.

"Heh, yeah he is," she said, nudging you back with a grin.

"Man, what did *you two* get up to?" Rena laughed.

You, Solar Flare, and Rena all sat in her living room, enjoying a nice meal together. Solar Flare sat next to you on her couch, telling Rena all about your night together, everywhere you had gone and everything you had done.

"Sounds like you two had a fun night!" Rena said, smiling at you from her chair beside the couch.

"We definitely did." You leaned close to Solar Flare, who leaned towards you in response. You and Solar Flare shared a kiss, making Rena squeal in delight.

"Awwww, you two are so cute together!"

"Nah, Anon's the cute one," Solar Flare insisted.

"Well, that *is* true," Rena said, grinning at you. "You're soooo adorable, Anon..."

"And sweet, too~" Solar Flare said, putting her arms around you.

You blushed, squeezing your eyes shut as Solar Flare embraced you. "Stoooop, I'm not that cute..."

"Yeah, you are," Rena insisted. "And you deserve all this attention and affection. Right, SF?"

"Yes-you-do!" Solar Flare said, kissing your lips. "So, wanna cuddle with Anon and shower him with praise?"

"Now, *that* sounds like fun," Rena said, leaping from her chair to cuddle you.

"Hnnnng, I can't handle the sweetness...!" you exclaimed, all while your two girlfriends smothered you with affection.

Many more hours passed, but the time to wake up eventually came. Solar Flare kissed you goodbye, leaving you with a present. After saying your farewells to your new girlfriend, Rena led you back to the lobby.

"Have a good morning, Anon," Rena said, hugging you tight.

"I definitely will," you replied, embracing her as well. "It's been a pretty bright and sunny night at the Hotel, come to think of it."

"It's always bright and sunny with you here," she said, smiling.

You laughed, kissing her. "I love you, Rena."

"Love you too, Anon. We *all* do."

You gave her one last kiss before leaving the Hotel lobby, wandering through the dark void surrounding the Hotel Fantasia before finally

opening your eyes, waking up in your usual bed...

...and wearing a custom black shirt with a white L.E.A.F. insignia.

In Soviet Hotel Fantasia, sunflower eats YOUR seeds! (laughs over your groans)

Sorry this chapter took so long to come out!

Next time, we're having a party with some Pokégirls.

Humanized!Eevee (Pokémon)

Chapter 67: Humanized!Eevee (Pokémon)

Every night, you dream of the Hotel Fantasia, where you can make love to anyone you wish. Tonight, you've chosen a (Monster Girl-ified) Eevee from Pokémon! Tonight's gonna be more than just Normal, though.

(Requested by Eevee Trainer Blazingflame2020 on Chapter 1!)

(See the end of the chapter for notes.)

One Night Ago...

Libre's wide golden hips, soaked with sweat, lifted off you as your cum spilled from her vibrating pussy. Her lightning bolt-shaped tail wagged in excitement as you panted beneath her. She leaned down to kiss you, the Pikachu girl's soft lips pressed tight against yours. You couldn't help but moan as she tenderly made out with you, letting you know *exactly* who you belonged to tonight.

"That... was awesome," Libre said, grinning at you. She plopped down beside you, her massive tits bouncing as she put an arm behind your head. Her yellow skin gleamed in the light of the room, glistening with her sweat and yours.

"Yeah, it was," you replied, making her laugh. You squeezed her thigh, though she had a bit too much muscle to grab too much. *She felt so smooth, so soft...*

"I'm serious, you fuck better than some of my girl friends," she said, winking at you. "And trust me, *that's* impressive."

You blushed, glancing away. "Heh, th-thanks."

She kissed your cheek, hugging you tight, her amazingly soft tits pressed into your chest. "Wanna see more pics of them? I got a few sexy ones~" Before you could answer, she grabbed her phone from her nightstand and opened her pictures app. Immediately, your eyes were greeted with a busty, pale-skinned Eevee girl's huge tits. She was blushing but clearly enjoying the attention, judging by the smile on her face. You could tell her nipples had been sucked just seconds ago, glistening with someone's saliva - probably Libre's.

"She's cute," you said, eyeing her all over.

"Oh? Ya think so?" Libre chuckled. "Her name's Vivi, and she's basically been my best friend my whole life. Nice tits, right?"

"*Really* nice," you said, starting to get hard again - if being beside Libre's thick body wasn't enough.

Libre burst out into laughter. "In that case, you are *cordially invited* to Vivi's 25th birthday party tomorrow."

"Really? Are you sure?"

She kissed your cheek again. "Why wouldn't you be? She's in the Hotel, too!" She began flipping through her pictures. "And so are these other hot girls... Like Charlotte, this curvy Charizard... or Genna, this slutty shortstack Gengar... Oh! And you can't forget this crazy cute Lopunny girl Lola! All of whom are gonna be at the party~"

Your dick was officially rock-solid, seeing the lineup at this birthday party. "A-alright, I'll be there!"

"Awesome!" Libre roared. "It's a date! Oh, and before I forget..." She leaned over to her nightstand again, pulling something out of the drawer. It was a red and white Pokéball, decorated with a lightning bolt sticker. She handed it to you, a wide grin on her face.

"A... Pokéball?"

Libre smiled at you sweetly, leaning in close. "I wanna make things *official* between us. Not just boyfriend 'n girlfriend... I want you to be my Trainer, Anon. It's not every day a Pokémon makes the choice *for* her Trainer, y'know?"

You blushed, pressing the button on the front of the ball.

"Just throw it at me, Anon," Libre said softly. "*I choose you.*"

Every night for over a year, you've dreamt of the same hotel floating in the void. "Hotel Fantasia," the sign above the entrance proudly declares. Inside, the beautiful kitsune receptionist Rena leads you to the room of any girl your heart desires, and you spend a marvelous night with them. Here, in the mysterious dream hotel Fantasia, all the worries of the day vanish in the gentle comfort of night.

And so, your slumbering heart asks itself: Who's next?

Tonight...

Libre, your newest Pokémon, followed you into the Hotel at the same time. The Pikachu girl towered over you, easily over seven feet tall and proud, with her arm around your shoulder as she walked inside.

Rena smiled as she saw the two of you enter. "You two look so cute together!" the three-tailed fox said with delight.

"Heh, thanks," Libre said as you approached. "We're going to a friend's birthday party tonight. Floor 133, Room 700."

"And!" you announced. "I'd like to ask her out as well."

"Oho, alright!" Rena chuckled, typing on her computer. "Getting Anon as a birthday present? Lucky girl. Oh! A lucky *Eevee* girl, it seems!"

"She's about to get the best text of her life," Libre chuckled.

As the elevator ascended, you sat between the seven foot tall Libre and the three-inches-taller-than-you Rena. The Pikachu girl put her arm around you while looking at her phone. Her yellow body had curves in all the right places, a pair of huge tits to compliment her huge ass, and a pair of Pikachu ears poking from her short blonde hair.

"Heh, Vivi's reeeeally happy to get that text, Rena," she said with a grin.

"I bet she is," the foxgirl replied, kissing your cheek. "Can you imagine how excited she must be?"

"Pro'lly even more excited than I was," Libre chuckled.

"So, what's it like living with Anon?" Rena asked, putting a hand on your thigh.

"Eh, his place is kinda small, 'specially with how many babes he has living with him."

Rena giggled, leaning into you. "Those lucky, lucky girls."

"That said, I love being there. Pyra 'n Mythra are real nice to me, Kiki's a total cutie, Torch is... still afraid of me, but whatcha gonna do, right?"

You and Rena laughed.

"And then there's his Togetic girlfriend, Tamako. She looks like a fuckin' *supermodel,* but plays JRPGs all day. It's pretty funny."

"She's a total 10, isn't she?" Rena giggled. "I just saw her. She must've fell asleep about an hour ago."

"Probably in the middle of a boss," you joked, making both girls chuckle.

DING DONG

As the elevator doors opened, Libre took you by the hand, leading you towards Vivi's room.

"You guys have fun!" Rena said, waving you off.

"Oh, we will!" Libre said, squeezing your hand, fingers interlocking with yours. "*We will*~" she whispered.

You blushed, imagining *everything* her friends were likely to do with you.

"Alright, Room 700!" Libre announced as you arrived. "Wanna do the honors, babe?"

You smiled at the enormous Pikachu woman before knocking at her Eevee friend's door.

"Ah! C-coming!" a girl exclaimed from inside. Seconds later, the door swung open, revealing an Eevee girl with light tan skin, brown windswept hair and dark brown eyes. She was shorter than you, wearing a brown t-shirt with white fluff around the sleeves and neck. Her tan shorts had a hole in the back for her large, fluffy Eevee tail. She was blushing a deep red, and blushed even harder upon locking eyes with you. "H-hi, Anon... Oh, and Libre!"

Libre laughed. "Happy birthday, Vivi. I take it you like my birthday present already," she said, patting you on the back.

"Happy birthday," you said, smiling at the beautiful Eevee girl.

"Y-you too... W-WAIT, I mean-"

Libre - along with another girl already inside the room - laughed uproariously.

You took Vivi's soft hand, interlocking her fingers with yours just as you had with Libre. "May I come inside?"

"O-of course you can!" Vivi said, leading you into her room. *A-as many times as you want, too...*

Her "hotel room" more resembled a large living room, with a long circular couch around a coffee table, all across from a large flat-screen TV over a fireplace on the right side. At the far end of the room was another door, leading to her bedroom proper, along with a door on the left side leading to a master bathroom. Pictures of other Eevee men and women - presumably family members - lined the walls, as well as a large photo of herself and several other Pokémon girls, Libre included, near her bedroom door.

Reclining on the couch was a short, curvy, purple-skinned woman whom you quickly recognized as a Gengar girl. She was looking at you and Vivi with a wide, mischievous grin.

"Heyyy, Libre! Glad you could come!" the Gengar girl said. "I see you brought Vivi's present~"

"Yo, Genna! Wassup?" Libre said, the massive curvy Pikachu girl plopping herself down beside her. "How's the trainer?"

"Spooky as always," she replied, still grinning widely. "I see you finally got yourself a trainer, too."

"Yeah, he's the *best*," Libre said, turning to you with a wink. She turned back to Genna, grinning at her. "Bet you want a taste, don't ya?"

"You *know* it." The Gengar girl licked her lips before, looking back at you, winking and biting her lip. "C'mon, take a seat, Anon~"

You blushed, sitting down next to her while Vivi sat to your left. The Gengar girl put a hand on your thigh, leaning towards you.

"Hey there, stud," she said, stroking your leg with her hand. "Name's Genna, but you can call me... *anytime*."

Libre laughed as you blushed. "Nice pickup line, but remember who's day it is."

"Heh, no worries," Genna said, still stroking your thigh. "Vivi, you better fuck this boy good for me, alright?"

"Ah! S-sure..." Vivi stuttered, her Eevee tail wagging despite how nervous she was.

Genna playfully elbowed you. "Don't worry about how shy she is. Once you turn her on, it's like night and day~"

"Genna!" Vivi exclaimed, leading the Gengar girl to laugh.

You put your arm around Vivi, smiling at her. "So, what do you like to do?" you asked.

"A-ah!" she gasped, surprised by you. "W-well, I like to read f-fantasy books... and I-I like long walks in the forest..."

"-and anilingus with the girls~" Genna teased.

"Alright, that's enough outta you," Libre said with a chuckle, picking up the shortstack Gengar and throwing her over her shoulder. "I'll leave you two alone while I shut her up."

"Between your literal thunder thighs, right?" Genna giggled.

"You know it~" Libre licked her lips, carrying her into Vivi's bedroom.

"D-don't make a mess in there!" Vivi called to her.

"I'll clean it up, I promise," Libre insisted, slamming her door behind her as she and Genna entered.

You and Vivi were left alone, the Eevee girl blushing as you sat so close to her. She shyly put her hand on your thigh, just as Genna had moments ago. "I-I, um, I swear I'm more interesting than this..." she stuttered.

You smiled at her, your arm still around her. "You don't have to be *interesting.* You just have to be *you*."

"A-Anon..." She gasped, before putting her arm around you as well. "I-If you want, you can..."

"Hm? Can what?"

"...Y-you can grope me if you want..." She smiled at you shyly, still blushing as she bounced her breasts through her t-shirt. "They're, ah, an E-cup."

You nodded, gently grabbing her large breasts through her shirt, playing with them tenderly as she gasped and moaned.

"Y-your hands... they're so manly..." she whispered.

You smiled at her, kissing her on her pink lips. "You're really sweet."

"Thank you..." She looked away, blushing but smiling wider than before. "So, um... are we... boyfriend and girlfriend?"

"I hope so," you said, leaning forward to kiss her cheek. "I'd love to be your boyfriend."

"I- ah~ I'd love that, too, Anon..." She wrapped her arms around you, pulling you into a soft embrace, her breasts squeezing against your own chest. "I love you, Anon. I want to be an amazing girlfriend for you."

You hugged her back, her head resting on your shoulder. "I love you too, Vivi."

"So, uh... did you like my boobs?"

You laughed, hugging her tighter. "I *love* them."

She sighed contently, still embracing you.

Knock knock knock

"Ah!" Vivi gasped, pulling away from you and heading to the door. She pulled it open, revealing a dark-skinned Lopunny girl on the other side. She was tall, around 5"11 not counting her huge eyebrows, and wearing a cream-colored tank top. Around her neck was a Lopunnite pendant that - along with her *huge* breasts - bounced every second as she did. You also couldn't help but notice her wide hips, covered just barely by a short brown skirt, with legs covered by long sheer black stockings.

"Happy B-Day, Vivi!!" the Lopunny girl exclaimed, hugging the Eevee girl tight.

"Hey, Lola!" Vivi greeted happily, hugging her back.

"Mmmmm!!" Lola laughed, swinging the Eevee girl around in her embrace. "So, didja see the latest episode of *Harem Hero*?"

"I-I did! I'm surprised we're getting to the *Quick and the Cloned* arc just next episode!"

"I know!! They've been going double time with these episodes!!" Lola smashed her cheek against Vivi's, cuddling with the shorter girl while holding her off the ground. "We'll have all 256 volumes animated in no time at this rate!!"

"*Harem Hero*?" you asked.

Lola gasped, dropping Vivi and leaping into your arms. "ANON!! Libre told me you'd be at this party, but... *AAAAAAA!!* You're really here!!" She smashed her lips into yours, kissing you roughly before pulling away. "Wait, you're dating Vivi right now. Sorry!!" She let go of

you, pushing Vivi into your arms before either of you could react. "You two make out a bunch, okay?"

"S-sure..." you replied.

"I'm gonna raid your fridge~!!" the Lopunny girl announced, hopping away to Vivi's nearby kitchen.

Vivi giggled, embracing you once more. "That's Lola. She's... really fun."

"I can tell," you said, cuddling with her on the couch. "So, what's *Harem Hero*?"

"It's, ah... it's this manga we both like. It's from another world, but we both discovered it through the Hotel. It's-"

"It's *so awesome!!*" Lola exclaimed, appearing beside you with a bowl of Oran berries in one arm, putting the other behind your head. "Okay, so there's this anime company called Kadogawa who owns, like, a billion franchises, so they decided to take every single waifu they have rights for and throw them in a *Kamen Rider* clone, *and it's soooooo goooooood!!*"

"I-I was saving those berries for a smoothie..." Vivi whined.

"So it's a... crossover manga?" you asked.

"A crossover manga *loaded with enough fanservice to kill a Copperajah!!*" Lola roared. "And there's action and adventure, too, *but mostly fanservice!!*"

A fanservice-drenched crossover story combining dozens of disparate franchises, all held together by a vague idea of a plot? you thought. *It'd **never** work.*

"Would, ah... would you like to watch it with me sometime, Anon?" Vivi asked.

You nodded, setting your hand on hers. "I'd love to, Vivi."

She blushed, smiling at you sweetly.

"Omigosh, you two are *soooo cute together!!*" Lola exclaimed, bouncing up and down in her seat before hugging you both. "You two are gonna have *so much fun* tonight together!! I know she seems shy, Anon, but once you turn her on she turns into a *certified FREAK!!* Pussy hotter than a Flareon's, wetter than a Vaporeon's, more shocking than a Jolteon, ass thicker than an Umbreon's and with the moves of a Espeon, kisses sweeter than a Sylveon's and lewder than a Leafeon's with all the raw sexual power of a Glaceon!! Vivi's not just a pretty face, she's a one-of-a-kind, out of this world, Grade-A, Max-IV *PokéSlut!!*"

Vivi tilted her head. "Is... is that supposed to be a compliment?"

Knock knock knock

"Ah! I-I'll get it!" Vivi said, escaping Lola's arms and rushing to the door.

Lola winked at you, the thick Lopunny girl nuzzling into you. "I can't wait for it to be *my* turn with you~" she whispered, her lips close to your ear, close enough to smell the sweet berries on her breath...

Vivi opened the door, revealing a tall, utterly *gorgeous* Charizard woman, with orange skin, huge wings, a pair of orange horns, and a long tail with a flame at the end. She wore a long, low-cut red dress that showed off her impressive cleavage, and wore dark red lipstick and blue-green eyeliner, matching the blue-green of her wings' underside. She also wore two earrings, one a Charizardite X and the other a Charizardite Y.

"Happy birthday, Vivi," the Charizard woman said, her voice low and sultry.

"Th-thanks, Charlotte," Vivi said, blushing as the two women embraced.

"Mmmm... I see you have Anon here~" Charlotte said, walking inside with Vivi, shutting the door behind her.

"Yeah... he's my boyfriend now," Vivi said.

"Congratulations~" Charlotte sat down next to Lola, setting a cylindrical present in her lap. "I'm sure the present I got you won't be nearly as impressive as what Anon will give you..."

Vivi blushed. "I-I'm sure I'll still love it-"

"OMIGOSH I FORGOT TO BRING VIVI'S PRESENT!!" Lola exclaimed, vanishing from the room as the door slammed behind her.

Charlotte and Vivi both chuckled; clearly, this was expected behavior from their Lopunny friend. Just then, the door to Vivi's bedroom opened, with Libre and Genna exiting. Libre's yellow body was utterly covered in purple lipstick marks, and Genna... well, she simply neglected to even put her clothes back on, revealing her curvy purple body in all its shortstack glory.

"I see you two were enjoying yourselves~" Charlotte said, eyeing up Libre and Genna. She bit her lip, imaging just what the two girls got up to.

"Heheh, you could say that," Libre chuckled. "Awesome to see ya, Char."

"Likewise," the Charizard girl replied with a wink.

Genna bounced into your lap, her huge tits bouncing as she did. The curvy Gengar girl had a wicked grin on her purple lips, and you finally noticed she had a Gengarite belly button ring.

"Had fun?" you asked her.

"Natch," she said, winking at you. "Mmmm, you're so lucky, getting to *live* with that *goddess* of a Pikachu." She licked her lips, rubbing her big plump breasts against your chest. "Even more lucky now that you get to *fuck* Vivi. Since I'm a Ghost-type and she's a Normal-type-" She pressed one hand to Vivi's boobs, her purple hand phasing through them, "-I can't touch her at all."

"That sucks," you said.

Vivi blushed, nodding. "Plus, having her phase through me is... kinda creepy..."

"It's not too bad," Genna said. "After all... *strap-ons still work*~"

The door slammed open. "I GOT THE PRESENT!!" Lola exclaimed, holding a wrapped present in her hands. Everyone laughed as Lola plopped herself on the couch, leaning against the stunning Charizard girl. "She's gonna looooove it!!"

"I'm sure she will~" Charlotte said, winking at Vivi.

The Eevee girl blushed. "S-so, now that we're all here, uh... what do you guys wanna do?"

"Oh, I know what *I* wanna do," Genna teased, grinding her wet pussy into your leg.

"I seriously thought I fucked all the horny out of you..." Libre chuckled.

"Not gonna happen, babe! I'm a Pokémon of raw, sexual energy!"

The room was filled with everyone's laughter, even Vivi's. You took her hand, smiling at the birthday girl, who grinned back at you. It was one of the most beautiful smiles you've ever seen...

"PRESENT TIME!" Libre announced, handing Vivi a gift-wrapped box. Everyone else laid their presents in her lap, giggling with excitement for when she finally opened them.

"Of course, our presents aren't gonna beat having Anon as a boyfriend, amirite?" Genna teased - still nude, I might add.

Vivi blushed, smiling at you and kissing your cheek. "I love you, Anon," she whispered.

You kissed her back. "Love you too, Vivi."

A chorus of "AWWWWW"s echoed throughout the room.

"You two are *seriously* adorable together!!" Lola exclaimed, bouncing with excitement (as usual).

"So, whose present will you open first?" Charlotte asked. "And I *don't* mean Anon's pajamas~"

"Actually..." Vivi set everyone's presents on the coffee table in front of her, instead pulling a wrapped box out from under the couch. "My mom sent me a gift the other day. I brought it to the Hotel last night. Is it alright if I open hers first...?"

"Tch, no," Genna said. "My present's way cooler than whatever the world's least fuckable Vaporeon sent you."

Libre nodded. "If you're *sure* you want to, Veeves."

Vivi ripped the wrapping paper off before slowly opening the white box underneath. Inside were a set of seven stones, which you quickly recognized as a Water Stone, Fire Stone, Thunder Stone, Leaf Stone, Ice Stone, a Sun Shard, and a Moon Shard.

Vivi gasped, eyes becoming wet with tears, shivering as she began to sob.

"What the *fuck*?" Genna whispered.

"On her *birthday*, of all days..." Charlotte muttered.

"I... I have to go-" Vivi tried getting up, but Libre put her hands on her shoulders.

"Vivian Kira Evoli, you will *not* let this get to you!" Libre shouted, trying to hold onto her.

"J-Just give me a moment!" Vivi exclaimed, pulling away from her rushing to the bathroom.

You looked around at the other girls on the couch, their faces horrified, filled with concern for their friend. Lola didn't even speak, just covering her mouth as tears fell from her wide eyes.

Libre grabbed your shoulder. "Anon, you *need* to go comfort her."

"What's going on?"

"She can explain it to you, but right now, she *needs* you. GO!"

Up until this point, you hadn't been yelled at in the Hotel. You nodded, aware of the severity of what was happening - whatever it was. You got up, running to the bathroom door, terrified by what might be going on.

"Vivi?" you called, knocking on the door. "Can I come in?"

No response, but you could tell she was crying inside. You burst inside anyway, slamming the door open before shutting it behind you. She was sitting on the toilet, eyes red with tears as she looked up at you. "A-Anon..."

You embraced her, hugging her tight. You breathed a sigh of relief to see she hadn't hurt herself.

"Vivi... what's wrong?"

"Anon..." She hugged you back, standing up, squeezing you tight. "Oh, Anon... You have to understand. Eevee... most Eevee evolve by the time they turn sixteen or seventeen... twenty-one at the latest. Today's my... my..." She sobbed again, hugging you even tighter. "Anon, I'm *thirty*. I'm thirty years old and never evolved. I don't know why; you think I would will all the friendship everyone gives me, but... I just don't know. *I just don't know.*"

"Vivi..." You kissed her cheek. "It's alright. I think you're perfect as an Eevee."

"But I'm... I'm a disappointment... not just to my mom, to... to *everyone.*"

"...I feel that way too, sometimes." You held her close, gently stroking her Eevee ears. "Trust me, when it comes to being a disappointment to everyone, you're not alone."

She was silent, just hugging you, trying to keep from crying. "Anon, you... you're not a disappointment. Not to me. Not to *them*."

"And neither are you! Everyone in this Hotel room *loves* you. *I* love you." You grabbed her cheeks, pulling her into a kiss. Her lips felt so tender, so soft, so *sweet,* and she quickly started kissing you back, her tongue touching yours as you passionately made out.

It felt like hours before she finally pulled away from you. "Anon, I love you too. I love *everything* about you!" She blushed, smiling, grinning through her tears.

"Feeling better?"

"Anon, after kissing you, *anyone* would feel better," she laughed, hugging you tight. "Oh, Anon... I-"

Vivi began to *glow*.

"A-AH!" she gasped, still hugging you. "Anon, I'm- I'm *evolving!*"

"You are!?"

"I'm... becoming a *Sylveon!!*"

Your affection, your *love*, was transforming her, changing her from an Eevee to a Sylveon. She glowed brilliantly, the room filling with a blinding light... and then, it stopped. Vivi's brown hair, light tan skin, fluffy tail and ears... they were all the same as before.

"You... didn't change?"

She smiled, shaking her head. "I didn't *want* to change. I *chose* not to." She kissed you on the lips. "Anon... I have never, *ever* felt beautiful as an Eevee before. But... you said I was *perfect* as one. I'll evolve into a Sylveon another time. But today..." She leaned close, her lips on your ear. "I want you to take my virginity as an Eevee. Okay?"

You shivered. The shy Eevee girl hadn't evolved, but she certainly had changed. Her tears were gone, replaced with a bright and beautiful smile. Her fingers interlocked with yours as the two of you left the bathroom.

"You think... you think she'll be okay?" Lola asked quietly.

"Totally," Genna said, sitting on Charlotte's massive thigh. "'Specially since Anon's with her."

Libre nodded. "She'll probably leave that bathroom as a Sylveon."

"Hmhm, now wouldn't *that* be nice~" Charlotte said, stroking Genna's purple hair.

The bathroom door creaked open, and you and Vivi held hands exiting it.

"H-hey, guys... uh, sorry about all that..." Vivi apologized.

"It's cool, man," Libre said. Their other friends nodded in agreement.

"You good now, babe?" Genna asked.

Vivi nodded. "I'm fine. Anon made me feel better. So, uh... do you mind if Anon and I-"

"You're gonna fuck?" the Gengar girl asked with a wink.

Vivi blushed, her fluffy tail wagging at the word. "W-we're... uh... *yes.*"

The whole room erupted in laughter.

"HAVE FUN!!" Lola exclaimed. "Fuck him good, Vivi!!"

"You two enjoy yourselves~" Charlotte said, licking her lips.

"Be gentle with her, Anon," Libre said with a wink.

"Oh please, *she's* gonna have to be gentle with *him!*" Genna teased.

Vivi grinned, blushing as she took you by the hand into her bedroom.

"...She *said* she was gonna clean up in here..." Vivi bemoaned, the smell of sex still lingering in the room. How fitting that a Ghost-type's squirt would end up haunting the place.

Her room was pretty small, with her bed to the side by a nightstand with several manga stacked on it. The blue walls were covered in posters for anime you've never seen, lined with bookshelves full of manga - including that *Harem Hero* you've heard so much about. You examined the bookshelves, looking at the various series she collected, some you've heard of and others you hadn't.

"I know, I'm a total nerd," Vivi said.

"I think your room's awesome," you told her. "I love your manga collection."

"Thanks..." she said, before hugging you from behind. "If you like my room so much, you're welcome to come here whenever you like."

You blushed. "I think I will." You leaned back into her, feeling her large breasts squish into your back. "Hey, are you-"

"-topless? Yes, I am." She giggled, her tail wagging behind her.

"I was gonna say 'horny'."

She snorted. "That, too," she said, teasing your earlobe with her lips and tongue, whispering to you all the while. "But can you blame me? You're the first boy to ever be in my room... Well, this isn't my *real* bedroom, it's a lot messier in real life, but you get the idea."

You chuckled. "So, you've only had sex with girls before?"

"Yeah. They're... really nice to me~" She started kissing your neck, sending shivers through your whole body. "To be honest, even though we'll all just friends with benefits... I've had a crush on all four of them ever since I met them."

"Sorry for stealing Libre from you, then," you said.

She giggled. "It's okay. I'm glad she has a boyfriend like you and not some loser jerk instead."

"She'd beat the shit out of me if I was a jerk to her! Have you *seen* those arms? Those *thighs*?"

Vivi laughed. "She *is* pretty strong. Especially when she wants to *scissor*."

You felt yourself getting hard, forming a tent in your pajama pants. She bit her lip, watching you get hard.

"I love the feeling of grinding against her... Her vibrating, Electric-type pussy against my Normal-type one..." Vivi kissed down your neck, her hands going under your shirt. "Those tight thighs holding me in place, making me helpless as she fucks me..." Her soft, sweaty hands glided against your chest as she felt you up under your clothes. "Lola's pretty good, too. Her massive Lopunny breasts bouncing as she slams into me with her strap-on, her beautiful eyes full of *raw lust* as she fucks my soaking pussy..." She started teasing your nipples with her fingers, running circles around them, making them hard. "It sucks that Genna can't touch me and Lola. Isn't her body just *incredible*? Her huge boobs, curvy belly, that *massive, bouncing Gengar ass*..."

"F-fuck, Vivi..." you panted, losing yourself to her touch. *Where did all her shyness go?*

"And then there's Charlotte. She's actually a big-name fighter, though when she's wearing that sexy dress and makeup, you'd never know it. She's so beautiful, isn't she? Her eyes, her lips, her... *fingers*." Just then, her hands moved from your chest to under your pants, grabbing your inner thighs. "Oh, all the *hot, sweaty* things we've done together... and I'm sure she'll let you join in. You've been inside a Fire-type girl before, right?"

You shivered in excitement, getting even harder as you imagined all the times you and Torch fucked. "Y-yeah... it's incredible." *The heat... the warmth... the passion...*

Without warning, her hands wrapped around your shaft and balls, squeezing them gently. "I hope you enjoy it inside me, too. Mmm... you're so hard. So this is what a cock feels like..."

"Sorry if it's not as big as the strapons you've had."

She giggled. "It's perfect, Anon." She pulled your pants down, exposing your hard-on to the air. "I love it."

"Th-thanks..."

She stroked you with one hand slowly, gently, up and down, all while her other hand gently caressed your balls. "Does this feel good?"

"Yeah... your hands are incredible..."

"Not as incredible as this hard... throbbing... *dick.*"

She let go of you, walking to her bed before laying down, legs spread in anticipation. She was completely nude, save for a pair of tan, lacy panties. She looked you in the eyes from across the room, giving you a pouty expression. "Come here, Anon," she said softly.

You walked over to her, looking her incredible body over. "You're beautiful, Vivi," you whispered, straddling her.

She bit her lip. "I've been waiting so long to hear you say that. I love you, Anon. Please... take me."

You nodded, pulling her panties aside, exposing her glistening pink pussy. You rubbed the tip of your manhood against it, up and down.

"D-don't tease me, Anon..." she said, pouting. "You pervert..."

"Sorry, sorry," you chuckled, pressing the tip into her, slowly, as she whimpered and bit her lip.

"Ah... A-Anon... *ah!!*" Vivi gasped as you pushed yourself all the way inside. She felt warm, every fold wrapping around you to pleasure you completely. "Y-you're inside... this is... amazing..."

"You feel incredible, Vivi," you whispered, thrusting in and out of her, slowly and first before building up speed.

Vivi panted and moaned, grabbing the sheets behind her as you fucked her, slamming into her faster and faster. She gasped your name, moaning it over and over, looking you in the eyes. *Those beautiful brown eyes, glimmering with love and desire...*

"Y-yes, Anon... keep going! F-fuck your Eevee girlfriend!!" she moaned. "I love you, Anon!!"

You leaned forward, grabbing her large breasts before kissing her, thrusting your tongue into her mouth as your cock thrust into her soaking pussy. Your tongues danced in each other's mouths, and every second of kissing her felt sweeter than the last. She moaned into your mouth, wrapping her arms around you, holding you close. With love and lust mixed as one, she kissed you more and more passionately, her hips shaking beneath you in time with your thrusting.

You pulled away from her lips, a line of saliva connecting your mouths. "I love you so much, Vivi!" you exclaimed, grabbing her hips and fucking her harder, slamming into her fiercely, making the Eevee woman gasp and moan with each powerful thrust. Her legs wrapped around your hips, holding you inside her while she shook and shivered beneath you.

"Anon, I- I'm gonna CUM!" she screamed, hugging you incredibly tight with both her arms and her legs. "Cum inside me, Anon! PLEASE!! TAKE ME, ANON!! *I LOVE YOU!!!*"

As she screamed your name, you felt her body shiver in a powerful, squirting orgasm, exploding with you deep inside her. You felt her walls squeeze on you, almost *milking* you with how powerful they felt, as her pussy got hotter and wetter than ever before. You felt yourself climax inside her, shaking just as she did, grunting as a powerful orgasm shot into the beautiful Eevee woman beneath you.

Your sweaty bodies embraced tighter than ever before as you started to kiss each other, almost unconsciously, lips and tongues gliding against one another's.

"Vivi... that was amazing," you said, almost exhausted from the powerful orgasm you just shot into her.

"I know..." she said, grinning at you, face red with blushing.

"You, uh... took protection earlier, right?"

She nodded. "As soon as Rena texted me about you coming." Vivi kissed your cheek. "Not that I'd mind having your kids someday. We'd have a whole bunch of adorable Eevee kids."

"And we *won't* make them feel bad about being Eevees," you said.

She gasped, smashing her lips against yours. "You're going to be a *wonderful* dad, Anon."

"Thanks," you replied, blushing. "So, uh... wanna cuddle for a bit- *ah!*"

Vivi flipped on top of you, licking her lips. "Sorry, Anon, but I'm still really... *really horny...*" She breathed heavily, looking down at you with burning desire, her pussy dripping with both your juices.

"V-Vivi!?"

"I want to ride you, Anon~" she giggled, slamming her hips onto yours, grinding her wet Eevee pussy against your cock. "I want to *fuck* you senseless, grinding against you, squeezing out every drop of your *hot white baby batter* into my eager *cunt.* I want to screw you for *hours*, our sweat and saliva mixing into a cocktail of pure mindless *pleasure*. And then-"

"A-Are you *sure* we can't have a breather? Five minutes!?"

She licked her lips again, her shoulders pushing down on yours as she *drooled* with lust. "And then- and then I want us to **** *** ***** *** **** with a bucket of *** ****** * ******* ****** in a castle far away where no one can hear us ***** *** ***** ****** * ****** ***** ***** ****** ****** soup *** **** ** ****** **** *** *** **** with a bucket of ***** *** **** **** ***** ** **** * *** ***** ********** *** **** *** **** Mickey Mouse ******* ** * **** ***** *** ******* ****** ****** ****** *** ** ***** with a stick of dynamite ** *** ** * **** magical *** ****** ***** *** **** **** ** *Alakazam!!!*"

"...Oh good Arceus, *you ARE a freak*!!"

"W-we shouldn't be doing this!" the Vulpix girl (fake) protested. "Not only are you my trainer, you're my STEPBROTHER!"

The trainer licked his lips, grinding her hand against her Fire-type pussy. "Don't pretend like you don't want to do this, Vulpix. You've been staring at my cock all day long. Now, are you gonna make it use Harden, or what?"

The Vulpix girl licked her lips before getting on her knees, wrapping her fat red lips around the throbbing member.

"Damn, she's cute," the now-naked Libre said, rubbing her pussy while watching the porno Genna found.

"She's a rising star," Genna said, getting betweeen Libre's legs, licking her fat purple lips. "I think I've seen the trainer she's fucking in a few as well."

"I love how she's sucking him~" Charlotte said, the Charizard woman gently fingering Lola's pussy as the Lopunny girl sat in her lap.

"*Aaaa!!* SO good!!" Lola squealed as Charlotte tenderly caressed her G-spot. "Mmm, I hope Anon's having a good time, too!!"

"I'm certain he is~" Charlotte said.

"She's- ah! She's *totally* gonna leave that room a Sylveon this time," Libre moaned, ruffling Genna's purple hair.

Genna licked up and down Libre's Pikachu pussy, teasing her clit with each lick. "You know it. I hear Sylveon fuck *insanely* good."

"Got any porn of that~?" Charlotte teased, kissing Lola's neck.

"AAAH!! I'M CUMMING!! OHMYGOSH I'M CUMMING!!!!!!" Lola squealed, squirting across the living room, much to Charlotte's amusement.

"Nah," Genna said, kissing Libre's thick inner thighs. "Sylveon don't usually show off to other people. Usually, if someone gives an Eevee enough love to turn them into a Sylveon, they get married."

"Why's that?" Libre asked.

"Sylveon are so full of lovey-dovey thoughts, they can *only* feel love 'n lust for the person who evolves them." Genna stood up, lining up her lubed-up strap-on with Libre's soaking pussy. "I used to watch this Eevee pornstar, but when his trainer evolved him into a Sylveon, they got married, like, *that day*, and he never did porn again."

"C-cute..." Lola panted, before falling down onto the couch.

"Tired you out, huh?" Charlotte teased, stroking the Lopunny girl's huge ears.

"He deleted all his stuff off the internet afterwards," Genna continued. "Basically, just the *thought* of him fucking other women grossed him out. Jokes on him, though; I saved every last vid to my :D drive. Hahah!"

"Heh, nice- *AH!*" Libre gasped as Genna thrust her dildo inside, fucking the huge, curvy Pikachu girl.

"Yeah, ya like that?" the Gengar girl laughed, fucking her hard. "Nothing compared to Anon, I'm sure."

"Mm, he *is* a special boy~" Libre laughed, leaning back as the Ghost/Poison-type shortstack slammed into her. "But there's no replacing *you*, Genna!"

"Hell yeah!" Genna's long Gengar tongue licked Libre's nipples, teasing them while smashing her.

"I hear Sylveon have a zero percent divorce rate~" Charlotte said, still caressing Lola. "They're just too perfect~ Endlessly loyal, eternally beautiful~"

"Does... does that mean, if Vivi becomes a Sylveon, she won't want to fuck us anymore?" Lola asked.

Everyone froze.

"Vivi... won't wanna smash with us anymore?" Genna whispered, her hips no longer moving.

"No more sex with Vivi...?" Libre whispered.

"It... would appear to be that way..." Charlotte said softly.

"...I'd miss it... a lot..." Lola said.

A sad silence filled the room... and then Libre stood up.

"I don't care!" the Pikachu woman announced. "What? Is *sex* the only reason we love her? Fuck that shit! I've been her best friend since we were kids, before I even knew what sex *was!*"

"Yeah!!" Lola said, hopping up. "And I love spending time with her, talking about nerdy stuff, watching anime and reading manga!!"

"I can't imagine *not* taking her to see my Trainer's matches," Charlotte said. "Seeing her in the stands, cheering us on... It always warms my heart."

"...Fuck, I love hearing her laugh," Genna said. "I don't need to smash her, dammit, I wanna make her laugh!"

"Exactly!" Libre exclaimed. "We don't need to fuck Vivi! Hell, we're *all* gonna get asked out by Anon sooner or later, and he's *more* than good at sex! So, when Vivi comes outta that room, pretty and pink, we're *still* gonna be the best friends she's ever had!"

A chorus of affirmation rang out in that living room.

"AH! AH! H-HARDER! YES! FUCK MY LITTLE VULPIX PUSSY, DADDY!" the Vulpix pornstar moaned.

"I thought she was his stepbrother... and trainer," Libre said.

Genna shrugged. "Never said she was a great actor."

You *swore* you could see hearts in Vivi's eyes as she fucked you Amazon style, your legs on her shoulders while she slammed her soaking wet pussy onto your throbbing cock. You couldn't help but let out moans and shouts as she smashed you faster, harder, shouting your name the whole while.

"V-VIVI!" you exclaimed. "Th-this is amazing!!"

"I thought you'd say that," she said, licking her lips. Your moved down to her huge boobs, bouncing in time with her thrusts, taking complete control of you. "I want you, Anon. You're the only man I wanna *fuck*, the only one I wanna *screw for hours and hours*, the only one I wanna have *sweaty, uninhibited SEX with...* I wanna fuck you *so much, every day, without anyone to tell us to stop*."

"Th-then become my Pokémon!" you shouted, slowly losing your mind to the pleasure. "L-live with me and the others!"

Vivi squealed in delight, body shaking with orgasm as she squirted once more onto your cock. "YES, ANON! I'LL LIVE WITH YOU!" she exclaimed. "With you, Libre, your Torchic girlfriend, your Grookey girlfriend, your Togetic girlfriend... ANY girlfriend you have at home! We'll all work together to pleasure you, day and night, *fucking you until you can't stand it!! I LOVE YOU, ANON!!!!*"

Vivi's full lips sucked your cock, pumping up and down your length, her wet tongue savoring your flavor as her ass shook in your face. You returned the favor, licking and kissing her wet pussy, sucking her clit and making her squeal in delight.

She moaned, sucking you harder, your raging boner slick with her saliva. She grinded her ass into your face, encouraging you to eat her out harder. You gladly complied, licking her pussy passionately, making sure she felt as pleasured as she made you.

She pulled off your cock with a loud pop. "Your pussy-eating skills are awesome, Anon," she squealed. "Do you wanna eat my ass next?"

"So, it's not just 'anilingus with the girls' that you're into~" you teased.

She laughed. "Nope! I want it with you, too! I wanna do *everything* with you, Anon!"

You grabbed her curvy ass, gladly licking her - fortunately *very* clean - asshole, making her exclaim in delight several times before returning to sucking you dry.

You panted, laying on her bed alone, drenched in your sweat and hers, while she wrote something on a clipboard.

"Let's see... we did missionary, cowgirl, amazon, doggystyle, 69, 78, the Raging Gyarados, the Reverse Kangaskhan... Do you wanna do paizuri next? Maybe anal? I have lube if you wanna do anal."

"Vivi..." you moaned. "Can we just cuddle?"

Vivi sighed, smiling as she set the clipboard aside and hopped onto the bed, pulling you into a hug.

"Hehe, sorry, Anon. I just got excited." She kissed your cheek, the nude Eevee girl gleefully snuggling with you.

You wrapped your arms around her, savoring her warmth, her softness, her love. "It's alright," you said, kissing her while nuzzling into her. "I'm up to do more a little later."

"Mmm... I'd like that..." she said, stroking your head. "Anon?"

"Yeah?"

"Would you... be okay with me eating your ass? Maybe sticking a finger inside? Just a small one."

You laughed. "You're a freak, Vivi. I love you..."

You and Vivi slowly opened the door, the two of you *completely naked*.

"Maaaan, you two sure took your time!" Libre laughed.

"You crazy kids have fun?" Genna asked, leaning over the back of the couch at them.

"Are you guys watching *porn*? On *my* TV?" Vivi asked, hands on her hips.

"You left us horny girls all alone~" Charlotte teased, rubbing her labia. "What did you expect?"

"I love your selection, Vivi!!" Lola exclaimed. "I especially liked *My Trainer the Pervert Volume IX!*"

"That one *is* pretty good..." Vivi muttered. *Especially that Jynx girl...*

"So, you guys wanna screw?" Genna winked. "I see you're still an Eevee. Maybe you need just a liiiittle more love to evolve~"

Libre got up, putting her arm around Vivi. "You ready for the orgy, birthday girl?"

Vivi slapped Libre's thick ass, gripping it tight in her hands. "You know it~"

Everyone laughed, surrounding the gorgeous Eevee girl.

"Looks like presents will still have to wait..." you thought aloud, kissing Vivi along with everyone else.

You pushed Vivi onto the couch, fucking her missionary position as before, but now with everyone else looking down at her, licking their lips and masturbating.

"Yeah, that's it," Genna said, pushing you from behind. "Fuck that Normal-type *cunt!* Look at her, drooling for you. So *dirty*~"

"Haah... haaah... y-yeah, I'm a dirty Eevee girl... I'm *sooooo* filthy..." Vivi moaned, blushing and grinning. "I'm horny for Anon's hard *cock!* I love Anon's cock! I'm- I'm a dirty cock addict!"

Everyone laughed. Lola and Libre grabbed her tits, feeling her up, teasing her auburn nipples with their hands - and then their tongues.

"A-AH!" Vivi put her hands around the two girls' heads, pulling them close to her tits. "I love this! I love you all!"

"I believe you~" Charlotte said from behind the couch, leaning down to kiss Vivi on the lips. "Mmmm... I love kissing you, Vivi~"

"Mmmmm!" Vivi moaned. "I love- I love kissing you, too! I love this! I LOVE YOU ALL!!"

You thrust into her harder, fucking her faster and faster, encouraged by Genna pushing you at an even pace.

"Fuck, I want you to do this to me someday," Genna growled, licking her lips. "Your cock is seriously epic. So glad I gave up fucking guys the *moment* I started dreaming about you."

"Heh, that's sweet of you," you said, putting an arm around her while fucking Vivi.

"Oh, babe, you don't *know* how 'sweet' I can get~" she teased, the Gengar girl kissing your side.

"H-harder, Anon!!" Vivi moaned between wet, sloppy Charizard kisses. "F-fuck me! Ravish me! Make me yours! ALL OF YOU, MAKE ME YOURS!!"

Libre stopped licking Vivi's tit to grin at you. "You heard the girl, everyone! Make her ALL ours!!"

"Hell yeah, you're ours!!" Lola exclaimed, squeezing and bouncing Vivi's other breast. "We love you SOOOO much, Vivi!! You're our best friend and fuckbuddy!!"

"I-I'm so close to- *mmmmmph*!" Vivi moaned before Charlotte shut her up with yet another wet, sloppy French kiss (or Kalosian kiss, as the case may be).

"Fuck, I wish I could touch you," Genna moaned, rubbing herself. "At the very least, I can help Anon fuck you right~" She took your hand, making you rub her clitoris as you slammed into her soaked womanhood. "That's it, Anon! Make her cum! Make this Eevee sex goddess squirt over and over!!"

"MMMMMMMPH!!!" Vivi moaned loudly into Charlotte's mouth, her body shaking and gyrating as a powerful orgasm erupted throughout her. She squirted onto your cock once again, embracing Lola and Libre tighter, kissing Charlotte even more passionately, and grinding her hips into yours ever more.

And then... *light*.

A powerful, blinding white light erupted from Vivi, filling the room with its luminescence. After a few seconds, it disappeared. Everyone but you had backed away. Laying on the couch, covered in sweat and

lipstick, was a woman with flowing pink hair and a pair of fluffy pink ears sprouting from the top of her head. A pink and white bow was in her hair, and from it two long ribbons flowed. Around her neck was a similar bow, with two more ribbons flowing from it. Her eyes were now a bright blue, her skin a far paler white, and her lips a far pinker shade than ever before.

The room was silent for a moment before Libre spoke. "Vivi, you're... you're *beautiful*. I mean, you- you always *were*, but... *wow*."

Vivi sat up, looking at her hands. "I'm... I'm a *Sylveon* now." She said it as though it were impossible, as though it'd never happen.

Genna laughed. "Happy Evolution Day, Veeves! Guess you won't need those stones anymore, amirite?"

"A *little* too soon there, Genevieve~" Charlotte whispered.

"Tch, told ya not to call me that..." Genna muttered.

"OHMYGOSH YOU'RE SO PRETTY!!" Lola exclaimed, practically *glomping* the Sylveon girl. "Your eyes- your lips- your hair!! Even your *collarbone's* pretty!!"

"It always *was* my best feature," Vivi said, making everyone laugh.

Libre slapped you on the back. "Congrats, Anon. You just turned an Eevee into a Sylveon. You lucky stud~"

"Actually... it wasn't... *just* Anon who Evolved me."

"...Eh?"

"WHAAAAAAAT!?"

Yep, there go my eardrums, you thought.

Vivi stood up, grinning beautifully. "It was all of you. Libre, Genna, Lola, Charlotte, and *especially* you, Anon. You *all* made me into a

Sylveon. All of you gave me your love, and I... I love you all, too!" She started crying, but it was tears of joy this time. "And... and so..."

"Vivi..." Libre gasped.

"I... I WANT TO MARRY ALL OF YOU!!" she exclaimed, her brilliant blue eyes shining with love.

"WHAAAAAAAAAAAAT!?"

My poor, poor ears, you thought.

Libre approached her first, hugging her. "Gotta say, wasn't expecting you to say *that*, Veeves," she chuckled. "But I'll for *sure* marry you. As long as we include Anon in the honeymoon."

Vivi giggled. "Obviously. He's gonna be my husband, too."

"He's gonna be husband to *all* of us, one day. Right, Anon?"

You put your arm around Vivi, kissing her cheek. "Someday, for sure." *Marriage to ALL these girls would be... interesting, but I'm sure I could handle it. Maybe.*

Vivi kissed you in return, and her lips felt even softer than before. "Can I call you my hubby?"

"Heh, sure."

"I wanna marry you too, Vivi!!" Lola exclaimed, hugging her even tighter. "Let's watch lovey-dovey romantic anime together!!"

"Sure!!" Vivi exclaimed, kissing Lola on the lips. "We can invite Anon to enjoy it with us, if you want."

"Of course!! We can even have sex with Anon while we watch it!!"

"Sounds like a plan," you said, making both girls giggle.

Genna grabbed Vivi from behind, rubbing her big boobs into her back. "So, we're engaged? Damn, never thought I'd actually settle down. Well, 'cept with Anon, but that's different."

"Don't worry, you can still fool around with everyone," Vivi assured her. "Especially your *fellow spouses*~"

"Sounds rad to me," Genna said. "Fuck, I can't believe I'm actually touching you. Guess I gotta give Lola your present, now."

"Ooh, what were you gonna give her?" Lola asked.

"A Ring Target. That way, we could actually touch each other. Don't worry, I was gonna give *you* one, too."

"OMIGOSH YOU'RE SO SWEET, GENNA!!" Lola squealed in delight.

At last, Charlotte approached Vivi, licking her lips. The curvy Fire/Flying-type winked at her before wrapping her arms around her neck and kissing her deeply, passionately, her tongue dancing in her pink mouth. She pulled away, biting her lip. "So, *wifey*, when's our honeymoon?"

Vivi giggled. "Not for a few months. It's not gonna be a small wedding, 'specially since I'm marrying four girls and a boy."

I'm marrying well over seventy women, you realized in horror.

"So, to celebrate being proposed to," Libre announced, "how about we all give our new Sylveon fiancée a great big *fuck*?"

The cheering of the five women practically *destroyed* your poor eardrums.

No matter how slowly Vivi rode you, up and down, it *still* felt intense. Every fold of her wet Sylveon pussy threatened to drive you to the

edge, making you want to erupt inside her. You gripped her soft, wide hips tight, fingers sinking into her pale flesh.

"That's it, Anon," she cooed, slowly fucking you, her hips rising and dropping at a steady pace, her soft hands on your chest. "Mmmmm... that's it, baby. I love you. I want to spend every day by your side..."

"I- haaah... I feel the same way, Vivi..."

"Mmmm... having sex as a Sylveon feels so different..." she giggled. "It's like every second you're inside me, I feel more and more in love with you~" She leaned down to kiss you, pressing her soft, pink lips to yours, giggling as she did so. Her hips continued slowly, tenderly riding you, driving you crazy with desire. "That's it, Anon. Let every fold of my Fairy-type vagina carry you away to paradise..."

"Nnnngh... you feel amazing..."

Vivi winked at you, smiling sweetly as her wet pussy squeezed tighter around you, molding to your shape, to your *exact* needs. Her ribbon-like feelers wrapped around you, intertwining with you, caressing you. "I want to make love to you, over and over, forever and ever..." She leaned forward once again, kissing your earlobe. "And I want you to *fuck* me, beloved."

You smirked. "As you wish." You flipped her over, taking control as you grabbed her hips, thrusting into her.

"AH! Yes, Anon, that's EXACTLY what I want!" she exclaimed, grabbing your face with her hands. "Be as rough as you want with me, beloved. You won't hurt me. I know you won't. You don't want to hurt me, so you *won't* be able to. Just fuck me. Make love to me however you like!"

"You heard the girl, Anon!" Libre called from across the room, doing... *something* with Genna and Charlotte while Lola recorded it. "Fuck her real good for us!"

"Th-this had better not end up online~" Charlotte said, though she was clearly enjoying... whatever the hell they were doing.

While the others fucked Vivi, you sat on the couch with Genna, enjoying a drink and watching a Jynx suck her trainer off on the TV.

"Damn good party, huh, Anon?" she asked with a wink.

You nodded, putting an arm around her. "Definitely an eventful one."

"Putting the moves on me, huh? Pretty bold of ya." She got on your lap, putting her hands on her shoulders. "Any experience screwing shortstacks?"

"A few," you confessed.

"Nice." She licked her lips before smashing them to yours. Her long tongue dominated yours, wrestling with it, making you hornier. You grabbed her wide, bouncy ass, squeezing it roughly. "Ah~! Babe, you're *already* on my good side, no need to impress me."

"Couldn't help it. Your body is awesome."

She grinned, rubbing her ass against your boner. "Too bad you can't fuck me. Not today, at least. It's Vivi's birthday, after all."

"That's fine," you said. "Might have to ask for your number, though."

She winked at you. "Like I said, call me *anytime*."

Vivi's ribbons intertwined with both your hands as she sucked you off, her full pink lips going up and down your shaft, her cheeks hollowed with the powerful suction she was giving you. The whole time, she looked up at you, her blue eyes staring in adoration.

"V-Vivi, this is incredible...!" you moaned.

"Heh, knew you'd say that," Genna said, sitting next to you, a hand in your lap. "So, when you're done suckin' Anon, wanna scissor?"

Vivi pulled off you with a loud pop. "I'd love to, Genna! You're so beautiful..."

"Heh, you're sweet," Genna said with a grin, leaning against you. "Of course, if you wanna facefuck me while we screw, you just go right ahead, okay, Anon?"

"I thought- *ah!* I thought I wasn't allowed to..." you said.

Vivi winked at you, licking the tip of your boner in circles with her perfect, wet tongue. "It may be my birthday, but seeing my *fiancées* getting pleasured by my boyfriend would be the best present ever~"

"You heard the birthday girl!" Genna said, kissing your neck over and over. "You are cordially invited to *fuck my face*~"

If hearing that didn't send shivers down your spine, cumming inside Vivi's mouth definitely did...

You rested your head on Vivi's soft lap while Lola bounced up and down on your cock, fucking you even more vigorously than Vivi had, practically ravishing you as her bare tits jiggled in front of you. You reached up to squeeze her breasts, rubbing them in circles, much to her pleasure.

"SEX!! SEEEEEX!! I'M- I'M HAVING SEX WITH ANON!!" the Lopunny girl screamed in pleasure, throwing her head back as her hips slammed against yours. "MORE!! MORE, ANON!! GRAB MY TITS, FUCK MY ASS, SCREW MY PUSSY, POUND MY THROAT, HUMP MY ARMPITS-"

"Armpits?" Vivi giggled, stroking your head with her soft hands. "*That's* a new one."

"NOPE!! I'VE HAD THAT FETISH FOR AGES!!" Lola shouted, before leaning forward to kiss you on the lips. "Mmmmm, I wuv you, Anon!!"

"Mmmph, you too, Lola..." you moaned.

Lola kissed you again, over and over, much to Vivi's amusement...

You threw your head back, moaning in pleasure as Lola and Vivi jerked you off, their hands coated in a thick lubricant.

"Hope you like it, Anon!!" Lola exclaimed, jerking your cock hard.

"You deserve it, baby," Vivi whispered in your ear, gently caressing the tip with her palm.

"Mmmm, c'mon, make a mess for us!!"

"Give us your hot... white... seed..." Vivi kissed your neck, softly, gently, lovingly.

"You know you wanna cum for us!! We're two crazy hot girls beating your meat!!"

Vivi giggled. "You definitely put the 'crazy' in 'crazy hot', Lola..."

"YOU BET I DO!!" Lola laughed, jacking you off even harder than before. "C'mon, Anon!! Impregnate my hand!!"

You came just as hard as you laughed...

Charlotte stroked your head gently, caressing your cheeks with her long fingers, her dark green-blue nails rubbing against you. Your lips were tantalizingly close to hers, begging for a taste of her lips.

"Mmmm... seeing you in real life, rather than a dream... how *wonderful*~" she purred.

"Y-you're really beautiful..." you whispered.

She winked at you before finally pressing her soft, red lips to yours, slowly kissing you with tender, addicting passion. Her tongue danced with yours, savoring the taste of your mouth. Minutes passed before she finally pulled away, a wicked grin on her elegant face.

"And you... are an *excellent* kisser~" she said softly. "Would you like me to make you cum with my breasts?"

Your already-hard cock twitched in excitement.

"Yes, please," you said.

She chuckled. "Not without the birthday girl, though. *Oh, Vivi~?* Anon wants something~"

Two pairs of huge, soft, oiled-up breasts squeezed you between them, pumping up and down your shaft. Vivi and Charlotte seemed so eager to titfuck you, almost as though *they* were the ones getting pleasure from it. Their soft tits squished together, and the two women looked at you almost *hungrily*.

"You're so hard between us~" Charlotte cooed, licking her lips. "Do you want to cum already?"

"I want to do this to you every day..." Vivi purred, moving in sync with Charlotte.

"V-Vivi... Charlotte..." you moaned, trying to resist cumming too quickly.

Charlotte chuckled. "*Cum*. Cum, Anon. *Do it*."

"You can ejaculate whenever you like," Vivi assured. "Let it *all* out... It's okay to cum..."

"And if you need even *more* encouragement~" Charlotte said low, before smashing her lips against Vivi's, making out with her suddenly.

"Mmmph!?" Vivi gasped, before quickly giving into the kiss, the two girls' tongues dancing and wrestling as you watched. They kept tittyfucking you at the same time, giving you the double paizuri of a lifetime...

The room was full of panting and heavy sighs. Nearly everyone was gathered on the couch, leaning against one another or peacefully chatting amongst themselves.

"Now, *this*... was an eventful party," Libre said, putting an arm around you. On your other side, Vivi was leaning against you, smiling contently.

"Definitely a crazy one, that's for sure," you said.

"Thank you for making me evolve, Anon~" Vivi giggled, kissing your cheek.

"Hey, *everyone* helped with that."

"Yeah, but... you nearly did it by yourself. *Several* times. While we were making love in my room, Anon, my body was *screaming* at me to evolve."

"It... was?"

"Mmhm," Vivi said, purring into you. "But when it was *everyone*... I was getting so much love, all at once, that I couldn't handle it."

"Heh, overpowered ya with our love, huh?" Libre chuckled. "So, wanna come back with us?"

"And live with Anon? Mmm... of course~" Vivi purred. "I'll give you both all the love in the world."

"And we'll give it to you, Vivi," you replied, kissing her on the lips.

BAM!

"Room service!" Rena announced, the three-tailed fox girl busting into the room.

"A Ninetales?" Genna said from across the room.

"DO YA COUNT NINE OF 'EM!?" Rena exclaimed.

"So, how was the party, Anon?" Rena asked, setting out food for everyone.

"It was awesome," Anon said.

"Glad to hear it! So... where's the birthday girl?"

Vivi raised her hand. "Right here!"

Rena chuckled. "Figured you'd make her a Sylveon, Anon."

"Well, it's, ah... a bit more complicated than that."

"*Everyone* made me evolve," Vivi explained. "Everyone's love turned me into a Sylveon."

"...Double harem?" Rena asked.

"Double harem," you explained.

"Like you're any better, Ren," Libre teased.

Rena shrugged, grinning mischievously. "I'm just warming them up for Anon, that's all~"

"OMIGOSH, RENA!! THESE MACRONS ARE SO GOOD!!" Lola exclaimed. "I *need* your recipe!!"

"Sorry, trade secret~" Rena teased, her three tails wagging.

"Aww, c'mon!!"

The table was filled with laughter as everyone shared a warm, delicious meal...

Hours passed before the time finally came to go home. You gave everyone a farewell hug and kiss, before returning to the Lobby with Rena... and with two Pokéballs in hand. After giving Rena her own goodbye kiss, you exited the Hotel, wandering through the pitch-black void before finally opening your eyes, waking up in your own home, smelling the warm breakfast being cooked in your kitchen.

You smiled, feeling the two Pokéballs in your hand, before throwing them at the ground. "Go, Libre! Vivi!"

A flash of light shot from them, and before you knew it, the two beautiful Pokémon were in your bedroom. Libre put her hands on her hips in pride, while Vivi looked around in awe.

"This is your room?" Vivi gasped. "It's so... *cool!*"

"Pretty sweet place, right?" Libre said. "'Course, he's looking for a bigger place right now, something nice and cozy for all of us."

Just then, the door opened. "Good morning Anon love- Oh!" It was Kiki, your Grookey girlfriend. She bowed politely towards Vivi. "Good evening, Sylveon miss. Welcome to Anon's home. Dinner will be ready shortly. Don't worry, Torch and Pyra will make plenty for you."

"Thank you very much," Vivi said, also bowing. "It's my pleasure to be here."

"Aw geez, you don't gotta be *that* polite!" Libre exclaimed.

You laughed, enjoying the morning with your beloved girlfriends.

Sorry for how slowly I've been writing. The last few chapters have been kinda Draining. Next one will be a personal pick... because it's my fanfic and I'm exercising my Reign.

[Also, sorry for not including Dynamax/Gigantamaxing in this chapter, as I couldn't find a way to work it in. Maybe another time~]

Ranamon (Digimon)

Chapter 68: Ranamon (Digimon)

Every night, you dream of the Hotel Fantasia, where you can make love to anyone you wish. Tonight, you've chosen Ranamon, the Legendary Warrior of Water! This time, though, YOU'RE the one with the fanclub!

(Originally, this was going to be a personal pick... and then a Digidestined named Scrungles87 on Chapter 66 requested her as I was planning this chapter out. Funnily enough, this happened before when I was writing Rosalina's chapter. Neat!)

(See the end of the chapter for notes.)

Every night for over a year, you've dreamt of the same hotel floating in the void. “Hotel Fantasia,” the sign above the entrance proudly declares. Inside, the beautiful kitsune receptionist Rena leads you to the room of any girl your heart desires, and you spend a marvelous night with them. Here, in the mysterious dream hotel Fantasia, all the worries of the day vanish in the gentle comfort of night.

And so, your slumbering heart asks itself: Who's next?

After a long day, you fell asleep, once again returning to Hotel Fantasia. Passing through the threshold, you saw Rena at the reception desk, her three tails wagging in excitement.

"Good evening, Anon," the foxgirl greeted with a smile.

You nodded, grinning as you approached her desk. "Same to you, Rena," you replied, leaning forward to kiss her on the lips.

She giggled into your kiss, pushing closer to you. "Mmm... your lips are the best," Rena giggled. "So, who's the lucky girl for tonight? Somebody new, perhaps?"

"I was thinking about Ranamon," you said, "from *Digimon Frontier*."

"Really?" Rena gasped. "I was *just* listening to her podcast."

"Her... podcast?" You tilted your head.

She nodded. "Yep, she has a podcast now! And a livestream. She's your self-proclaimed Number One Fan," Rena giggled.

"President of my fan club, huh?" you chuckled. *So, Ranamon's* my *simp now. How the tables turn...*

"Yep! She's even invited a few of your girlfriends to talk about you... *including* yours truly~" she said proudly, hands on her hips. "We gushed about you all night long. About how sweet you are..." She leaned closer, her lips inches from yours, "How handsome you are... about your hair... your lips... your perfect, manly body..."

"R-Rena..." you whispered, before pressing your lips to hers, this time in a slow, passionate kiss. Her tongue glided against yours, her sugary taste filling your mouth. Minutes passed before your beautiful kitsune girlfriend pulled away, both of you blushing a deep red.

"S-so, Ranamon, right?" she stuttered, grinning to herself.

"Floor 399, here we come," Rena said, typing the number into the elevator's touchpad.

You took your seat on the couch in the back of the elevator, making yourself comfortable. Rena soon joined you, putting her arm around you as the elevator shook, ascending.

"So, how've you been lately? Rena asked, leaning into you.

"Fine, fine," you replied, putting an arm around her in return. "Torch is horny as ever, Kiki's sweet as ever, Tamako's been begging me to buy her a bunch of retro JRPGs."

"That shouldn't be too hard, right?" Rena said. "I mean, you got all those coins from the princesses, so that should cover it."

"Honestly... I'm kinda thinking about spending them to cover construction costs."

"For a new house!?" Rena gasped. "Instead of just *buying* a new one, you're gonna have one built?"

You nodded. "A big one. One that everyone can fit in comfortably."

Rena grinned. "I'd love to see that."

You kissed her cheek. "Then when it's done, you can live there with us."

She gasped, embracing you. "Ohhhh Anon! I love you..." she giggled. "So, what about the others?"

"Well, Mythra varies between super-sweet and super-tsundere, but usually the former," you said, eliciting a laugh from Rena. "Pyra... wants to meet my family, but I'm not too sure about that."

"Yeah, you'd have to introduce *all* your girlfriends to them," Rena said. "And that's... a lot."

You chuckled awkwardly. "Don't *I* know it."

"Fortunately, we all love and adore you," Rena said, kissing your cheek, "so no matter what, we'll be on your side."

"Thanks," you replied. "And lastly, there's Libre and Vivi. They're pretty giggly with each other, and they fuck almost *constantly*. They want me to join them every time they do it, but between them and everyone else, I just don't have the *stamina*."

Rena roared with laughter. "Suffering from success, am I right?"

"These aren't first-world problems, these are *zeroth-world* problems," you joked, laughing with her.

You and Rena spent a long time in the elevator, joking and laughing together, talking about your lives and sharing stories...

DING DONG

The elevator doors opened slowly, with you and Rena walking out of them, holding hands and intertwining fingers.

"So, you're *sure* nobody feels neglected?" you asked, walking down the hall with her.

Rena shook her head. "One hundred percent. Everyone's only got good things to say about you." She playfully elbowed you, grinning. "So don't worry so much. You make us all feel loved and happy."

You sighed in relief. "Thank goodness. I'm... always worried about that, y'know?"

"Don't be." Rena kissed you, her soft lips squishing against yours. "No matter how many girls you ask out, we're *all* gonna love you. Got it?"

You blushed, nodding.

"Alright, then it's off to Room 415! Just down the hall to the right..."

Kaze.mon [ADMIN]: Stream will come online in 30 minutes!

Alibaba: wwwww hope ranamon talks about last nights lewdstream bc hoooooly fuk

UmbraBitch: It was certainly impressive~

SwapnoteSweetheart: mmmm I just wanna cuddle with him all niiiight aaaaa

RANA.MON [ADMIN]: Attention Anon lovers!! We're gonna have a REALLY special guest tonight!! Please look forward to it!

SHSLGamer [GF]: I wonder who it could be?

TruckinNFuckin: could it be one of Anon's girlfriends?

Gunner4 [GF]: We were all talking last night and nobody mentioned being on Ranamon's stream

Weaselz4Lyf [GF]: ten agen, we wuz 2 buzy kickin azz in bfn

Brainz1 [GF]: "kickin azz" az if i wuzn't carrying teem

At last, you and Rena made it to Room 415, Ranamon's room.

"Here you are, big guy! One last kiss before I head back?" Rena put her arms around you, hugging you close to her tall body.

You smiled, kissing her one last time, before waving her off. You took a moment to watch her three tails happily wagging behind her before turning back to the door.

The *open* door.

"ANON!!" the girl standing there squealed in delight, embracing you. She was shorter than you, with teal skin, fins on her head and hips, and wearing a one-piece swimsuit that exposed plenty of skin.

"Woah!" you gasped, before quickly hugging her back. "H-hi, Ranamon..." you said.

She looked up at you, red eyes glistening as she smiled sweetly at you. She had a small, cute face, even cuter as she grinned at you. "I've been waiting for this day forever, sugar~!" she giggled, hopping

backwards and grabbing a cardboard sign from inside the bedroom that read *I <3 Anon!*. "I'm sure Renamon- I mean Rena - told you, but I'm your Number 1 Fan!" She winked at you, giggling.

You smiled at her. "I can see that," you said, stepping closer to her. "You're seriously cute in real life."

"Awwww! Aren't you just the sweetest?" She tossed the sign aside before hugging you again, nuzzling her cheek into your chest. Her cute face couldn't stop grinning as you held her close, wrapping your arms around your new Digimon girlfriend.

"So, this is my room, sugar!" Ranamon announced, showing you around. "Do you like it?"

Her room resembled a massive underwater grotto, a stone cavern with a wide pool on its left side and several shell-shaped furniture on the right, include a large pink shell bed. Near her couch was a large shell computer, no doubt where she streamed from.

"It's beautiful in here," you said, taking her hand. *So soft...*

Ranamon squealed in delight, squeezing your hand in hers while putting her other hand on your chest. "I can't believe you're really here, sugar! You're even cuter in real life!"

"I could say the same for you," you replied, smiling at her.

Ranamon grinned, nuzzling her cheek into your shoulder. Your other hand stroked her head, caressing her through her strange headwear. "Ohhh, Anon... I've been your biggest fan ever since I started dreaming about you... I love you, Anon!!"

You blushed, grinning as you took her cheek in your hand, looking her in her crimson eyes. "I love you too, Ranamon. Thanks for being my Number 1 Fan."

She gasped, giggling as she grabbed your hand, nuzzling it just as she did your shoulder and chest. You leaned towards her, lips tingling with excitement, as she leaned towards you. Your lips touched, and you swear a surge of energy tingled throughout your body. Your lips glided against one another's in a slow yet passionate kiss. Ranamon purred into your mouth, her slick tongue teasing your lips, begging for entry. You happily complied, French-kissing the teal-skinned woman. Her tongue felt long and slimy, yet tasted delectably sweet, much like how Rena's kiss tasted earlier. Several minutes passed before you finally pulled away, a long thick strand of saliva connecting your mouths.

"Anon... that was amazing...!" Ranamon gasped before glomping you once more. "I love you, love you, love you, love you!!"

You grinned, hugging her tight. "You were the amazing one. Your tongue is awesome."

She giggled. "Aw, you like it, sugar?" she teased, looking up and you and licking her lips. Her green hand glided down your chest to your groin, rubbing you gently. "Then maybe I should-"

Beep beep

Beep beep

Beep beep

"Oh!" Ranamon gasped. "It's time for the stream, sugar!"

Ranamon hopped away to her desk, sitting in a pink seashell-shaped chair across from her computer, one of two (the other being for her guests). She turned the webcam on, winking at her audience.

"Evenin', darlings!" she greeted cheerfully. "Welcome to the Anon Love Stream, featuring Anon's *number 1 fan*, yours truly~"

VariaSuitor [GF]: Debatable.

DetectivePrince: HEAVILY DEBATABLE

: strongly disagree

InceptionDesk [GF]: heh you guys are gonna love this episode lololol

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"Today's a special episode, darlings!" Ranamon exclaimed. "I've got a really special guest comin' on! Are you ready?" She turned to you, beckoning you with a finger, grinning adorably.

You blushed, walking close to her seashell chair, sitting in the one next to her. "H-hi, everyone."

And the chat *exploded*.

MC.Princess [GF]: Yo, ANON!?

Guest9830: ANON???

Guest7109: It's freaking ANON??

LILY.MON: Anon's the special guest????

TheEelDeal: WHAT THE FUCK

konakona: wwwww knew it

KAZE.MON [ADMIN]: Ranamon told me in DMs, it pained me to not tell you guys lol

GF [GF]: OMIGOSH ITS ANON

KoopaQueen [GF]: Yoooo hey babe

Guest8623: ANON!!!

hexmaniac6: anon i love you pls give me your babies

InceptionDesk [GF]: Welcome to the family, Ranamon!

SHSLSwimmer: IT'S ANON :O

KoopaQueen [GF]: better treat our boyfriend right got it

"Awww, everyone's so happy to see you, sugar!" Ranamon giggled, wrapping her arms around you.

You hugged her back, embracing her tight as the chat continued showering you with praise. You smiled at the webcam, making the chat move even faster, with countless heart emojis scrolling by.

Ranamon pulled away from you, looking you in the eyes and grinning. "So, sugar, tell us about yourself." She gestured to the computer, the chat still scrolling fast. "We know a bunch about you already, but everyone's dying to hear you talk."

"Well, uh..." You scratched the back of your head, trying to think of something to talk about. "There's, uh... there's not much to say, really..."

Ranamon smiled at you, hands on her knees, eyes wide with anticipation. "Just say anything, sugar. It's alright."

You blushed, looking away. "A-alright..."

At Ranamon's prompting, you spent over half an hour talking about yourself, ranging from your earliest memories to your most recent experiences. The chat would occasionally ask questions about you, questions which were relayed by Ranamon. She - and your shared audience - would laugh with every funny story and sympathize with

every sad one. Ranamon often put her hand on your knee or thigh, encouraging you to keep talking, to keep sharing more and more of yourself with your audience, even when you found yourself rambling on.

"And, uh... that's when I first came to the Hotel," you said, chuckling awkwardly.

"So romantic~" Ranamon giggled, her hands over her heart.

PeachyQueen [GF]: It was the best night ever I still remember every second

SHSLDetective [GF]: I think all of our first times are that way...

Guest41950: You guys are so lucky ;_;

Guest37993: i want Anon to take my virginity toooooo

LittleRootChamp [GF]: You'll get your chance! Just keep believing!

JRPGEgg: @KAZE.MON can I get GF flair? I'm his girlfriend Tamako.

Guest20837: i hope we can meet him someday... he's so cuuuuuute...!!

KAZE.MON [ADMIN]: @JRPGEgg Sure, just a second!

"Ooh, look away for a second, sugar," Ranamon said, typing on her computer.

"Ah, okay?" You did as she said, looking away from her and the shell-shaped computer, instead looking around the glimmering underground grotto her room was styled as.

"And... done!" Ranamon said cheerfully. "Okay, darlings! I've just posted a poll for you all to take!"

"A poll?" you asked, turning back to her.

Ranamon nodded, her cute face smiling brightly. "Our loving audience will get to decide what we do together, sugar! Isn't it exciting?"

You blushed, just imagining what kinds of things might be on that poll. You glanced at the chat, seeing just what they thought about it.

SHSLDetective [GF]: Jumping right into intercourse seems like a poor move. They should spend more time together.

RainySeasonHero: i want to see them kiss kero

FaceBiter07: WOOHOO IN SHOWER

Guest42330: I voted for them to watch a movie together, I like reaction channels

Shirohime-chan: You two should bake cookies together!!
It'd be so romantic! ❤

SHSLGamer [GF]: i picked fighting game

MC.Princess [GF]: LOVE BOMB THIS CUTE IDIOT

konakona [GF]: @SHSLGamer same wwwwww

Guest33345: kissing into foreplay into lovebombing into sex

Konohana398: i really just want to see Anon cuddling

DeadDokuko: Pin the boy down and fuckhim senseless

Guest22413: FUCKHIMRIGHTINTHEPEEPEE

"So many comments!" Ranamon said, pulling up the poll. "Alright, darlings! Ending the poll in three... two... one!"

3%: baking together

5%: play video games together

7%: shower with attention and positive affirmations

10%: cuddle together

75%: SEX

You couldn't help but blush, especially with the way Ranamon was looking at you, eyes half-lidded with desire. She licked her lips, looking you up and down.

"Well, sugar," she said low, putting her hands on your thighs and leaning close, "The fans have spoken~"

You nodded nervously, before taking her hands and kissing her on the lips. She squealed into the kiss, grabbing your cheeks with her soft, cool hands.

"Anything for my Number One Fan," you said softly.

Ranamon suddenly embraced you tight. "Ohhhh, I love you, sugar! Love you, love you, love you!!!"

Ranamon ran her fingers through your hair as she kissed you, slowly and passionately, her wet lips practically massaging your own. She broke the kiss, a line of saliva linking your mouths as she got on her knees in front of you, grinning wickedly at the bulge growing in your pajama pants.

She snapped her fingers, creating a floating disembodied copy of her own hand. It grabbed her phone off the desk, switching the livestream feed from her webcam to her phone's camera, recording the tent in your pants as it slowly grew.

"Gettin' horny, honey?" Ranamon teased, winking at you. Her hand gently caressed your crotch, encouraging you to get harder and harder.

"Haah... y-yeah..." you whispered, shivering for her touch.

Ranamon bit her lip, slowly pulling your pants down, finally releasing your erection to the cool air of her room. You looked at the chat for a moment, moving way to fast to read, names flying by faster than you could perceive. A 1000 Hotel Credit donation popped up on the computer screen, followed by a 4000 Credit donation.

InceptionDesk donated 4000 Hotel Credits!: Hope you're having fun, Anon! I know I am!

KAZE.MON donated 1000 Hotel Credits!: Fantastica! He looks so stiff for you, Ranamon! Enjoy milking him dry~

"Thanks for the donations, darlings!" Ranamon said. "Isn't Kazemon such a cutie, honey?" she said, looking up at you before stroking your boner with a single finger. "I used to be so jealous of her," she giggled.

"Y-yeah, I remember..." you said, shivering as she teased you.

Ranamon giggled again before grabbing your diamonds-hard cock in her hand, slowly jerking you up and down. At first, her skin felt thoroughly moisturized, but as she gently beat you off, you realized her hand was getting *wet*, almost *lubricated*, even. She licked her lips once more, jerking you off with her magically slick hand.

"Haah... R-Ranamon, that feels amazing..."

"Only the best for you, sugar!" she said gleefully, jerking you just a little faster. "What do you think, darlings?" she asked the chat. "Should I go faster or slower for my honey?"

Her handjob continued at an even - almost *mathematically calculated* - pace, deliberately slow enough to not make you explore... even if you wanted to. You started unconsciously humping into her slippery hand, losing your mind to how good it feels.

"Hmhmhm," Ranamon laughed, reading the chat. "My darlings thing I should stroke you *slower*. What do you think, darlin'?"

"YOU ASSHOLES TRYNA TORTURE ME!?" you shouted at her phone.

Ranamon laughed again, instead stroking you with the fingertips of both her teal hands. She licked her lips as she slowly, *torturously*, teased your throbbing erection. "You're so cute when you're bein' jerked off, sugar!" Ranamon teased. "Hey... you should take off your shirt... and I'll do something *real* nice for you, honey~"

You nodded, blushing as you removed your shirt, completely naked for her - and her audience.

"J-just curious, but how many people are watching?" you asked.

"Wellllll..." Ranamon said, kissing the tip of your cock. "Not counting anyone in the lewdstream, you've given your *number one fan* an audience of *four million* lovely ladies, sugar!"

"F-four million!?" you exclaimed.

"That's right, sugar!" she said with a wink. "That's over three times my previous record! And so... I should *reward you...*" Ranamon's long, slimy tongue slid up the underside of your cock, sending shockwaves of pleasure throughout your body.

"Ah! R-Ranamon!"

"That's right, sugar~" Ranamon whispered softly, her breath against the tip of your erection. She blushed a bright pink as she licked you, slowly and gently, making you throw your head back in pleasure. Her floating hand carried her phone up your body to your face, filming your reactions for all four million women currently online.

"Haah... I... Th-thanks for watching..." you gasped out, shivering from Ranamon's slick fingertips and wet tongue. "I... l-love you... all of you..."

Ranamon giggled, kissing the tip of your cock. "You're such a sweetie, Anon!" she exclaimed, praising you. "Go on, tell them how you feel~" Ranamon's slick, eager tongue kept licking you up and down, coating your already-solid member in saliva.

You shook in pleasure, looking into the camera - looking at *everyone*. "I l-love you all... Th-thank you for l-loving me... I don't deserve all this love, I really don't... but thank you anyway. I... I promise, I'm going to thank you all p-personally, someday. I'm going to- *ah!* I'm going to give you all the love you deserve, all of you!"

Dozens of donations started coming in, each with their own message of love and adoration. Ranamon's soft wet lips smooched your member up and down as her floating hand brought her phone back down to her. "Oh, wow! Thanks for the 10000 Credit donation, HalfGenieHero! And for the 8500 Credit donation, PaizuriPrincess44! Yes, I think I *will* give our special guest a paizuri later tonight, hehe~ And thanks for the 9500 Credit donation, Twintelle!"

Ranamon read off at least forty or fifty donations, thanking several people for their generosity and answering several questions... especially about what she wanted to do with you as your girlfriend. Between each donation, she left a kiss on the underside of your throbbing erection. When she was finished reading them off, she started licking all around your cock, circling it with her slimy tongue

before finally, *finally*, pressing the tip to her soft lips... and taking you in.

You threw your head back again, trying your best not to cum for her amazing, slick mouth wrapped around your rock-hard member. She moaned as her head flowed up and down your shaft, her tongue wrapping around it and jerking you inside her. Her lips squeezed tightly around you, keeping you trapped in her wet mouth as she sucked you hard. She pumped up and down, moaning with each downward thrust, saliva escaping her teal lips and pooling on the ground beneath you.

"R-Ranamon- *ah!*" you gasped out, hips thrusting uncontrollably between her perfect lips. She looked up at you with red eyes full of adoration, *begging* you to erupt inside her mouth.

She winked at you before continuing to suck you, harder and faster, her slimy tongue wrapping around your shaft, squeezing and licking you all over. You couldn't possibly hold back. You threw your head back one last time, exclaiming her name as your orgasm exploded through you, hot white cum blasting from your rigid member into Ranamon's sweet mouth. She gasped, but as you came, her tongue rapidly swirled around your cock, savoring your seed. She pulled away from you, looking you in the eyes before opening her mouth, full of white cum, before closing it again and swallowing it all. She opened her mouth once more, completely clean.

"Thank you, honey," she said sweetly, licking her lips and winking cutely at you. "I'm gonna love eating you up like this~"

You panted, trying to recover from the amazing orgasm she just gave you. "Th-thanks..." you gasped out, shivering for her.

She stood up, hugging you gently, as her chat continued to scroll by.

Guest89801: I WANNA SWALLOW ANON'S CUMMIES TOO ;_;

SarasalandPrincess [GF]: Anon's sooo cute when he cums

SemenDemon666: heheh now french kiss him

ZanPartizanne1 [GF]: I love seeing my liege's face when he ejaculates.

JRPGEgg [GF]: Ranamon you deserve to be in more Digimon RPGs, I want to play as you

Guest42069: Chat is moving so fast nobody will notice I'm bi

Guest92003: lol he def enjoyed that fr fr no cap

BunnyPrincess [GF]: now woohoo our sweetheart boyfriend

GF [GF]: That's how you do it!

Ranamon laid you down on her seashell-shaped bed, kissing your cheek softly. She stood in front of you, removing her swimsuit and her tadpole-shaped gloves, keeping the similarly-shaped hat on. At least, I *think* it's a hat.

She stood in front of you, her gorgeous teal body completely exposed. Despite her slender form, her breasts were a nice size, about a D-cup, and her hips and thighs were a bit larger than you recall from the anime.

"Wow, Ranamon..." you said in awe, completely dumbstruck by her beauty.

"In all of my radiant beauty!" she giggled. "Aren't you impressed?"

"Definitely," you said, looking her up and down.

She giggled, before getting on top of your nude body, laying on top of you. You hugged each other, her nude body slick and soft. "So, sugar, whatcha wanna do first?"

You blushed, turning to the side to see her floating hand holding her phone. "How about the fans decide!"

"Great idea, honey!" Ranamon giggled. "Audience participation is always fun! What do you think, darlings?"

Guest11101: RAVISH HIM

LadyDevi.mon: Cowgirl position ;)

Guest77381: lol reverse cowgirl, he needs to see that ass work ;)

SHSLGamer [GF]: I suggest doggystyle

GerudoChamp [GF]: Amazon position, our voe deserves only the best

JRPGEgg [GF]: don't tire him out, we need him in the morning lol

Guest44223: He should be on top

Agent1 [GF]: Missionary position, you NEED to see how manly he is in bed, it's incredible

Agent2 [GF]: @Agent1 Don't you mean INKREDIBLE? lololol

Agent1 [GF]: @Agent2 blocked

Guest80001: boy_on_top 1boy 1girl happy_sex -condom

HisuiHistorian [GF]: Whatever makes our boyfriend feel the best <3

SeismicWave: I think Anon should be on top.

AuroraUsas: Yes, on top. Saying it... feels right.

"And the fans have spoken!" Ranamon announced, gently pushing you off the bed before spreading her legs for you, exposing her dripping wet, teal-green womanhood. "You ready, sugar? I know I am~"

You nodded, standing up and pressing the tip of your hardon to her glistening pussy lips. You teased her entrance with the head, just as she teased you before. She bit her lip in expectation, waiting for you to enter her.

"Don't keep a lady waiting," she pouted. "C'mere, sugar!" She spread her arms, inviting you to embrace her.

You smiled, leaning down to hug her as you finally pushed yourself inside.

Holy shit.

Your eyes went wide as you entered her, feeling her insanely wet pussy on all sides, her walls unlike *any* other vagina you had ever entered. Slick and slimy, squeezing you on every side with bumps and folds too pleasurable to describe, her womanhood felt better than any sex toy anyone could create.

"Ah! R-Ranamon, I-!" you tried to say, quickly becoming unable to speak as you thrust inside her.

Ranamon just laughed, wrapping her legs around your hips, keeping you from pulling out of her. Your entire body trembled as you thrust into her, over and over, her walls rewarding you with more and more torturous pleasure. She grinned widely, completely oblivious to how you were struggling not to cum inside her already.

"Pound me, sugar! More! More!" Ranamon squealed in delight, her hands on her cheeks as she laughed.

You could feel her getting wetter and wetter, her hips shaking each time you thrust into her. Your cock was *drenched* as it pounded her

wet, inhuman Digimon pussy, *splashing* with lewd liquid with each thrust inside. Her womanhood seemed to mold to your shape, squeezing around you, its folds and ridges shaping themselves to perfectly milk the cum out of you.

"Ranamon! Ranamon!" you shouted, thrusting into her harder, faster, all the while trying to resist cumming.

She kept laughing. Her wide hips thrust up into you as you fucked her, almost fucking you back in return. She looked up at you, her red eyes filled with excitement and pleasure. You grabbed her breasts, squeezing them in your fingers, making her moan while grinning brightly.

"Like 'em, sugar?" she teased, grabbing your hands and moving them all over her bouncy, squishy teal flesh. "My boobies are all yours, just like everything else! Mmm, squeeze me more, sugar! Take me! I'm your Digimon darlin'!"

Her cute voice echoed in your ears, making it even harder to resist exploding inside her. Each thrust inside her made even lewder splashing sounds, and every second she seemed to get tighter and tighter, almost *crushing* your cock inside her maddening pussy. All the while she laughed, squealing in pleasure and desire.

Your hands moved from her breasts to her wide hips, pulling them into you in perfect rhythm. Her hips felt just as soft, your fingers sinking into her perfectly smooth teal skin. She *screamed* in pleasure, still grinning madly as she looked up at you. Her hands grabbed your cheeks, caressing them softly. "Keep going, sugar! Don't stop! I'm so close for you, honey!!"

You nodded, unable to even speak as you fucked her. You gripped your hips tighter, trying desperately not to look at her bouncy, jiggling tits or her adorable, grinning face, eyes so full of love and desire.

She giggled, squeezing your face tighter. "I can tell you're close too, sugar!" Ranamon teased, pulling your face down to hers. "Do it,

sugar," she whispered, her soft lips so close to yours. "Don't resist. Don't hold back. I want it. I've wanted your *cum* for so long, honey. Let it all out~"

With that, she slammed her lips to yours, her long slick tongue frantically wrestling with yours, utterly dominating your mouth in a sloppy, lewd kiss. You moaned into her mouth, fucking her hips harder and harder until you could resist no longer. You *erupted* into her soaking pussy, blasting rope after rope of hot white cum inside her, filling her Digimon pussy with your human seed.

She squealed into your mouth, shockwaves of pleasure pulsating through her teal body, as she experienced her own powerful orgasm. She kissed you deeply and more passionately as her hips trembled beneath you, squirting over and over with your rock-solid boner still inside her.

Minutes passed before you finally broke the kiss, the two of you both gasping for air. You both panted, each of you still processing how *wonderful* it felt to cum. Her arms and legs wrapped tighter around you, squeezing you gently and tenderly.

"That was wonderful, sugar!" Ranamon giggled, hugging you tighter. "Mmm, I wanna do that with you every single day! Just you and me, making love just like that... Mmmmm! It'd be so romantic! Right, honey?"

"Y-your pussy is dangerous," you finally said, collapsing on top of her.

Ranamon giggled, caressing you with her soft hands. "Then we'll go again later, sugar. For now... rest your head on my boobies. Okay?"

You nodded, doing just as she asked. Your head nuzzled into her soft, bouncy breasts as she put an arm around you. She snapped her fingers, summoning two more floating hands to put a blanket around the two of you, tucking you in. As you drifted off, Ranamon

took her phone and read her chat, making sure the camera was fixed on your cozy, sleepy face as it rested on her boobs.

"Anon, sugar~" Ranamon whispered, running her fingers through your hair, occasionally scratching your head with her fingertips. "You're so cute when you're asleep..."

"Mmmmngh..." you grunted, waking up from your nap, your face still on her soft breasts.

Instead of reading the chat, Ranamon's attention was completely on you, looking down at you with adoring red eyes. One hand continued stroking your hair, while her other hand gently, tenderly caressed your cheeks. Her soft, permanently moisturized skin felt absolutely heavenly against your face...

"The chat wanted me to wake you up gently," she continued whispering, still stroking you softly. "Though some of them wanted me to wake you up with sex." She giggled softly.

You chuckled. "Wouldn't be the first time."

"Oh, I know~" Ranamon teased. "I've watched the Lewdstreams. I've even brought on guests to discuss them. We like to talk about the best ways to... make you cum." She leaned down to kiss your forehead, leaving a teal lipstick mark.

You blushed, glancing away, making Ranamon giggle.

"You're so cute, Anon..." she kept whispering, still caressing you, still holding you close to her. "Such a perfect, sweet boy. No wonder so many girls want to kiss you... hug you... *make love to you*..."

"I-I'm not that cute," you protested.

"Yes you are, sugar," Ranamon said, squeezing your cheek tighter. "Your eyes, your lips, your hair, your voice... Everything about you

makes our hearts beat so quickly. You're our perfect lover, Anon."

You blushed again. "Th-thanks..."

She grinned at you, leaning down to kiss your lips this time. "Do you want me to ride you, sugar?"

You chuckled. "Please go easy on me."

"Aw, because my pussy's 'dangerous', huh?" Ranamon teased. "Don't worry. You can cum whenever you need to. Just as long as you're enjoying yourself. Okay?"

You smiled, sitting up to kiss her on the lips. "I love you, Ranamon."

"I love you too, sugar~" she giggled, embracing you, her nude body against yours.

Ranamon's slender body straddled you, standing over you with her dripping wet pussy rubbing against your boner.

"You ready, sugar?" she asked, grinning wickedly at you.

You nodded, grabbing her hips, feeling her smooth, soft skin. "*Anything for my Number-One Fan.*"

"Awwwwww!!" Ranamon squealed, pushing herself onto you, taking you inside. "Mmmmm~ You've made my day more than once today, Anon!"

You threw your head back in pleasure, grinning as you entered her incredible pussy. Her slick walls squeezed around you, her every bump and fold undulating for you. The pleasure only increased as her hips started moving, up and down, riding you slowly at first but increasing in speed.

"YES!" she squealed in delight, bouncing up and down on your cock. "Let me show you how much I love you, sugar!" As she rode you,

she raised her arm, pointing at the ceiling. As she did, dark clouds suddenly began to swirl above her.

"Uh, e-everything in this room *is* waterproof, right-?"

"*DRAININ' RAIN!*"

Suddenly, a torrential downpour erupted from the sky, raindrops splashing down on you, Ranamon, and the whole room around you. She continued fucking you, her wet hips splashing against yours with each downward thrust. Despite her attack's name, it didn't feel draining at all; rather, it felt almost *invigorating*, making you want to fuck her more. You reached up and grabbed her bouncy tits, squeezing them between your fingers.

"Anon!" Ranamon squealed in delight, grabbing your hands and guiding them around her soft teal flesh. "You like 'em?"

"I-I love them, Ranamon!"

"Then you can feel me up whenever you want, sugar!" she said, her hips slapping against yours faster and faster, threatening to milk you dry with her insanely pleasurable vagina. "My whole body's all yours!"

"M-mine too!" you panted out, squeezing her breasts tighter.

Ranamon giggled, leaning down to kiss your lips. "Glad to hear it, sugar," she grinned. "Enjoying the weather?"

You chuckled, feeling the rain fall down on both of you. "It's- *haaah...* it's awesome, Ranamon..."

She kissed you again, slowly this time, letting you savor the softness of her sweet lips. "It's about to get *even wetter* in a bit~" she teased, winking at you.

Just then, she spun around, your cock still inside her, fucking you reverse cowgirl style. Her bouncy ass, just slightly bigger than you

recall in canon, shook in front of you as she rode you ever more vigorously.

You grunted in pleasure, reaching out to grab her ass, squeezing her cheeks as she slammed down on you, over and over, taking you inside her again and again. She laughed as you felt her ass up, rubbing and squeezing it, savoring the feeling of her incredible body.

"Haah... haah... that's right, sugar..." Ranamon moaned, grinding her hips into you, left and right. "Enjoy your Number One Fan's body...!" She snapped her fingers, summoning two more floating, disembodied hands to grab your wrists, holding them back, pulling them off her soft ass. Ranamon leaned back, laughing as she fucked you harder and faster, her hips shaking on top of you, her pussy's undulating folds working overtime on your throbbing cock.

"R-Ranamon...!" you moaned, trying to resist cumming for as long as you could.

"Mmmm, sorry, sugar!" Ranamon laughed, her hands on her tits, feeling herself up. "But this 'dangerous pussy' of mine's about to drain your balls dry! Enjoy the ride, sugar!"

"R-Ranamon- AH!!" You threw your head back once more, eyes wide as the pleasure mounted, higher and higher, with Ranamon's cute voice raising over the sound of the storm around you. Her hips, her ass, her unbelievable DigiPussy all conspired at once to make you erupt in pleasure.

The disembodied hands holding you back suddenly interlocked fingers with you, squeezing your hands tight as Ranamon squirted, her body shivering on top of you with an intense orgasm. She screamed in pleasure, and you found yourself quickly joining her, blasting your hot white cum inside her. Your mutual orgasm made you both tremble with ecstasy, screaming words of delight and love over and over.

As her powerful orgasm subsided, Ranamon fell backwards onto you, the storm she created - along with the floating hands - vanishing. Ranamon put one arm behind your head, the other drawing circles on your chest with one finger. She grinned at you, giggling all the while.

"Thanks for the ride, honey," Ranamon said.

You smiled at her, taking her cheek in your hand, caressing her face. She blushed, closing her eyes and nuzzling her cheek into your hand.

"Mmm... I'm gonna love being your girlfriend, sugar," Ranamon said softly, her hand resting on your chest. "Thank you for asking me out."

"Hey, anything for my number one fan," you said, kissing her lips. "Gotta say, I never expected *you* to be my fangirl."

"Aw, why not? You're so perfect, sugar. So sweet... so handsome... so kind..."

"Heh, I'm alright, I guess," you replied, your face red as you looked away.

Ranamon giggled, kissing your cheek. Just then, her other floating hand delivered her phone, which was still streaming to a live audience. "Seems like the chat enjoyed that, too. Can you imagine it, sugar? How many beautiful girls watched you make love to me... and *touched themselves* to it?" The floating hand moved to your cock, still sensitive from cumming, and started gently caressing it, stroking it slowly up and down.

"Hahh... R-Ranamon..."

"Mmmm... just imagine those cute girls, rubbing themselves to the thought of you, making themselves squirt, thinking about you... Doesn't that make you feel so *loved*?"

"Y-yes..." You looked away, making Ranamon laugh.

The two of you spent a long time on that bed, making love, all while Ranamon whispered to you about her loving, adoring audience.

Your fans.

DING!

"Cookies are done!" Ranamon announced, opening the oven door. "Mmm! They look delicious, Anon!"

You put on a pair of oven mitts and leaned down, pulling out the tray of freshly-baked cookies. "What's the chat think?" you asked, setting them on the table.

Ranamon pointed her phone's camera at the batch, watching as the comments scrolled by.

Guest66800: I WANNA MAKE COOKIES WITH ANON TOO ;n;

PeachyQueen [GF]: They look delicious!

Guest42321: yooo i wanna try

InceptionDesk [GF]: Don't make yourself full, Anon!

TadokoroMegumi*:* Nicely done! I can tell Rena's taught you a lot!

KoopaQueen [GF]: @InceptionDesk lol what are you, his mom?

GalarShield [GF]: Scran's lookin pure dead brilliant, Anon! Oughta make some biscuits of our own, ye ken?

InceptionDesk [GF]: ifhewantsmetobelololol

KAZE.MON [ADMIN]: Fantastica!

KoopaQueen [GF]: XD

CookingMILF: Wow! Even better than mama!

Ranamon took a bite, almost immediately squealing in excitement. "It's soooo goooood!" she squealed in delight. "We did a great job making them, didn't we, Anon?"

You grinned, taking a cookie for yourself. "Certainly looks that way."

Ranamon giggled, before putting an arm behind your neck, caressing your chest with her other hand. "*Maybe next time*," she whispered, her lips touching your earlobe, "*we should try putting a* bun *in the oven, if you know what I mean*~"

You blushed, chuckling before kissing Ranamon on the lips.

The chat went wild.

Your hips slapped against Ranamon's teal ass over and over, making it shake beneath you. Your cock slammed into her tight anus, squeezing you on all sides, slipping in and out of her again and again.

"AH! OH, YES, ANON!!" Ranamon screamed in pleasure, pushing her ass backwards in time with your thrusts. "MORE! MORE, SUGAR! DON'T STOP! YES! YES!"

You squeezed her bouncy ass, fingers sinking into her soft, smooth flesh. "Heh, someone's enjoying herself," you teased, fucking her harder.

"MMMMM, OF COURSE I AM, HONEY!" she moaned, one hand on the ground while the other rubbed her soaking pussy. "I-I'M GONNA CUM, ANON!!"

You slapped her ass, making her scream as a powerful, full-body orgasm radiated throughout her body. She squirted again and again, experiencing multiple orgasms at once. You leaned down to kiss her back as she panted, giggling from how wonderful it felt to cum.

"Select your Digimon!"

For the first game of the evening, Ranamon had chosen *Digimon Rumble Arena 2* for PS2. She chose Flamemon as her fighter, while you hovered between choosing Diaboromon and MaloMyotismon.

"Choose them and I'll flick you, Anon," Ranamon sneered, readying herself to flick you.

"Aww, why not?"

"You *know* the ones with a red background are OP, sugar," She said, sticking her tongue out at you.

"Alright, alright," you conceded, choosing Gabumon instead. "Better?"

"Better. Still, I wish I was in this game, honey," she sighed. "I'm not even in the Frontiers fighting game..." She put her hands on her chest, a pitiable look in her red eyes. "Won't you weep for me, darlin'?"

"After I kick your ass."

Ranamon laughed. "Haven't you done *enough* with my ass tonight, honey?" she teased, nudging you with her shoulder.

Ranamon vigorously sucked your cock, her lips and tongue gliding up and down your shaft, making the lewdest and sloppiest noises you had ever heard. Her ass was in your face, her glistening womanhood begging to be eaten out. Your tongue licked up and

down her smooth, hairless slit, savoring the delicious taste of your Digimon girlfriend.

"*Mmmmmmm!*" Ranamon moaned, your rigid dick still in her mouth, her long slippery tongue wrapped around you several times.

You unconsciously thrust your hips upward into her, just as her hips were grinding into your face. Your lips and tongue worked together just as hers were, eating her pussy vigorously, licking her labia and sucking her clit.

Her moans only got louder every second.

"You're so cute, sugar," Ranamon whispered, stroking your head while holding you close. *"Spending time with you tonight made me really happy. You're the most wonderful boyfriend ever, Anon..."*

You tried to speak, but she pressed a finger to your lips.

"As much as I love hearing your voice," she giggled softly, *"you don't have to say anything. Just relax, and let me whisper to you about how much I adore you."*

You nodded, leaning your head against her soft body, the two of you glistening with sweat.

"*You're my good boy, honey,*" Ranamon said gently, caressing you as she held you close. *"And you deserve all this attention. You know, everyone else watching this wants to hold you like this, too. They want to whisper about how wonderful you are, showering you with praise. Isn't that sweet, sugar? Knowing just how loved you really are."*

You held back tears, trying not to cry as you were held tightly in Ranamon's embrace.

Ranamon screamed in pleasure, throwing her head back as you fiercely pounded her soaking wet pussy, making it splash harder than ever before. You pushed her down on the bed, fucking her dripping DigiPussy in a mating press position. You didn't care; you *had* to cum inside her.

And as she smiled, her red eyes looking into yours, you could tell this was what she wanted.

Guest90624: oh fuck yes i need this

Alibaba: PLAP PLAP PLAP PLAP PLAP PLAP PLAP PLAP PLAP PLAP PLAP PLAP PLAP PLAP PLAP PLAP PLAP PLAP

konakona [GF]: GET PREGNANT GET PREGNANT GET PREGNANT GET PREGNANT GET PREGNANT GET PREGNANT GET PREGNANT GET PREGNANT GET PREGNANT GET PREGNANT GET PREGNANT GET PREGNANT GET PREGNANT GET PREGNANT GET PREGNANT GET PREGNANT

JRPGEgg [GF]: Anon and I did this the other night, after I beat Demifiend in DDS

SolarFlare [GF]: @JRPGEgg DOUBLE FLEXING wwwww

SeaShoreShelly: She's wetter than Kyogre!

Admin.Courtney: And Anon... is even hotter... than Groudon...

Guest88231: My turn next pleeeease

CometObserver [GF]: They're so cute cuddling together <3

HentaiExpert69: Are they... asleep?

SHSLSwimmer: Oh yeah they're asleep lol

PornhubOfficial✅: Wonder if I can wake them up with a big enough superchat lol

Guest39340: I came six different times watching this lolololololol

hexmaniac6: huehuehue he's so cute asleep

TruckinNFuckin: Sleep well, Anon-kun <3

Guest71212: tbh i'm getting kinda bored, they've been there for a while now

Guest50241: Same. Anyone know if Gura's streaming tonight?

Gawr_Gura_Ch._hololive-EN: You shrimps think I'm missing THIS?

You snuggled against Ranamon's soft body, savoring the feeling of embracing your Number One Fan. As you slowly woke up, you heard a knock on the door.

"Mmmmgh..." Ranamon grunted, waking up as well. "C-come in?"

Rena slowly opened the door, smiling at the two of them. "Didn't want to burst in while you were sleeping. Room service!"

"Oh, Renamon!"

"N-no, it's just Rena..." Rena insisted. *Pokémon call me a Ninetales, Digimon call me Renamon, who's next?*

Rena laid out dinner for you and Ranamon, a delicious feast with plenty of sweets for dessert.

"Looks delicious!" Ranamon exclaimed. "C'mon, sugar, let's eat!"

You and Ranamon sat at the table, with Rena sitting at your other side. "So, how was your evening, miss 'President of Anon's Fan

Club'?"

"Mmmmm!" Ranamon squealed in delight, taking a bite of a parfait Rena had made. "As sweet as your cooking, Rena! Remind me to order food service more often."

Rena chuckled, resting a hand in your lap. "And how about you, Anon?"

"It was incredible," you said, taking her hand as well as Ranamon's. *They both feel so soft...*

Both girls giggled, leaning against you and squeezing your hands.

"Since you're here, Rena," Ranamon said, "would you like to be a part of my livestream? I've been dyin' to interview you, darling!"

"Interview?" Rena thought for a moment. "Hm, sounds like fun! I can't *wait* to embarrass Anon by gushing about him on stream!"

You blushed, looking away from her. "Y-you're the worst, Rena."

Rena laughed, kissing your cheek. "What can I say? You're the cutest when you're flustered!"

"He really is," Ranamon giggled, grabbing your cheeks and kissing you on the lips. "Hey, you know what would *really* get this cutie flustered?"

"Ooh, what's that?"

"We can have our interview... while *skinny-dipping*~"

"Ohohoho! I like the sound of that!" Rena nudged you with her elbow. "You hear that, Anon? You're gonna be sitting between two *mega-hot* girls-"

"Aw, I'm only Champion-hot, darling," Ranamon joked in faux-humility.

"-while we talk allll about how much we love you, in front of your whole fanclub. How's that sound?"

"ARE YA TRYING TA EMBARRASS ME TO DEATH OR SOMETHIN'!?" you exclaimed, making both girls laugh.

Several more hours passed, many of which were spent in Ranamon's pool, completely nude, while your two girlfriends worked together to get you as flustered as possible. If they didn't succeed, they got very, very close.

Eventually, however, the time came for you to wake up. You gave Ranamon one last goodbye kiss on her sweet lips, one last embrace in her soft arms, and one last whisper about how much you loved each other. Rena led you back to the Hotel Lobby, and - after giving you a certain present - you took your leave, exiting through the doors into the black void surrounding the Hotel.

You wandered through the darkness before eventually waking up, slowly forcing your eyes open as your bedroom finally came into view. The smell of a warm dinner wafted throughout the home, and the playful laughter of several girls could be heard from the living room and kitchen.

And in your hand, you felt a small USB stick, which Rena had given you before you left. You plugged it into your computer, and...

"...and so, due to how things panned out," you continued, "would you mind welcoming Ranamon as my newest girlfriend?"

"Hiya!" Ranamon's voice came through your PC as she waved to your other girlfriends.

"Ugh, a Digimon?" Torch complained, the Combusken girl groaning in displeasure.

"And what's *that* supposed to mean?" Ranamon said, hands on her hips.

"C'mon, Torch, don't be like that," you said. "What do you have against Digimon?"

"Anon, Digimon and Pokémon are natural enemies," Torch insisted. "Like Medabots and Pokémon. Or Yo-Kai and Pokémon. Or Invizimals and Pokémon. Or Pokémon and other Pokémon. *Damn Pokémon, they ruined* Pokémon!"

Mythra crossed her arms behind her head. "You Pokémon sure are a contentious people."

Torch pointed dramatically at her. "You've just made an *enemy-for-life*!"

"I don't see what's wrong with her," Tamako said, the Togetic girl playing on the Nintendo Switch.

"What's that you're playing?" Pyra said, leaning over to watch.

"Digimon Cyber Sleuth," Tamako replied.

"*RACE TRAITOR!*" Torch exclaimed.

"Hmph," Ranamon scoffed. "Well, you're just gonna have to get used to me," she said, sticking her tongue out at her.

Libre laughed, the huge Pikachu girl slapping you on the back. "One more for the family. She's not taking up too much data on the computer, right?"

"How rude!" Ranamon exclaimed. "I'm only 16 gigabytes, the average amount for a lady!"

Every day an adventure, you thought to yourself, looking forward to spending time with your crazy, crazy family.

"Do a personal pick chapter," I said. "It'll be fast and easy to write," I said. And yet, two months after the previous chapter - when I used to write two a month at my slowest - we are done.

Really sorry about this, everyone. I'm also really sorry because the next chapter - #69 - will ALSO take a while. At least then, it'll be because it's a big one. Next time on Hotel Fantasia, we go on a date.

ALL of the dates.

(But while I write it, I'll be working on later chapters as well, so don't worry too much)

BONUS: The 78 Girlfriends Who Really, Really, R...

Chapter 69: BONUS: The 78 Girlfriends Who Really, Really, Really, Really, Really Love You

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Every night, you dream of the Hotel Fantasia, where you can make love to anyone you wish. For the next several nights, you've promised each of your many, many girlfriends a personal date, to show them how much you love them. Enjoy yourself, honored self-inserting reader!

(Note that this chapter may contain spoilers for all involved franchises, in particular Persona 5 Royal.)

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✔* * * Bea (Bikini Zombie): #47

✔* * * Ness' Mom: #48

✔* * * Red Crewmate: #49

✔* * * Orange Crewmate: #50

✔* * * Green Crewmate: #51

✔* * * Blue Crewmate: #52

✔* * * Cyan Crewmate: #53

✔* * * Lime Crewmate: #54

✔* * * Black Crewmate: #55

✔* * * White Crewmate: #56

✔* * * Purple Crewmate: #57

✔* * * Pink Crewmate: #58

✔* * * Yellow Crewmate: #59

✔* * * Brown Crewmate: #60

✔* * * Bowsette: #61

✔* * * Cynthia: #62

✔* * * Tamako (Togetic): #63

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(See the end of the chapter for more notes.)

Every night for over a year, you've dreamt of the same hotel floating in the void. "Hotel Fantasia," the sign above the entrance proudly declares. Inside, the beautiful kitsune receptionist Rena leads you to the room of any girl your heart desires, and you spend a marvelous night with them. Here, in the mysterious dream hotel Fantasia, all the worries of the day vanish in the gentle comfort of night.

And so, your slumbering heart asks itself: Who's next?

#01: Princess Peach Toadstool (*Super Mario Bros.*)

(Began Dating in Chapter 1)

Peach leaned her head against yours as the two of you shared a walk through your town, holding hands and sharing stories.

"Mmm..." she sighed contentedly. "I love being in your world, Anon. It's so nice here."

"Hey!" a kid shouted from a nearby house. "Awesome Princess Peach cosplay!"

"Thank you!" Peach shouted back, making the two of you laugh to each other.

"It's pretty funny that everyone thinks you're a cosplayer," you said.

"I think it's funny that everyone thinks you exclusively *date* cosplayers," Peach giggled.

You found yourself laughing too, continuing to walk with Peach to a nearby park. The two of you sat on a park bench, fingers interlocked as you looked into each others' eyes, smiling. Peach looked so beautiful, especially here in the real world. She looked almost uncannily stunning here, beyond practically any normal person. Those full pink lips, those round blue eyes, her adorable voice, her soft smooth skin...

Peach giggled, caressing your cheek with her other hand. "I want to kiss you too, Anon," she whispered, "but let's save it for when we get home. Pyra will have dinner ready for us then."

You nodded, only barely disappointed, knowing full well Peach wanted more than just kissing.

"B-BOOTS!" someone exclaimed from the distance. "Mom, Boots climbed up the tree, and-"

You and Peach turned to see what the problem was. A young boy was pointing up a tree, where a cat was currently laying.

"Can he get down from there?" The boy's mom gasped. "Hang on, I'll call-"

Peach got up suddenly, grabbing her dress as she ran towards them. She jumped, and while in midair pink sparkles emanated from the bottom of her dress. She *hovered*, floating to where the cat was stuck in the tree.

"Hey, kitty, kitty," Peach whispered, carefully extending a hand towards the cat.

"Nyaon?" the small feline meowed, confused.

"It's alright, don't be afraid," she cooed. "You don't want to be stuck up here all day, do you?"

The cat, sensing her good intentions, walked towards her slowly. "Nyao-n..."

Peach carried the creature in her arms, lowering herself slowly until her feet touched the ground, no longer hovering in midair. "Here you are," she said, leaning down to hand the cat to the boy.

"Th-thank you... Princess Peach..." the boy said in awe.

Peach nodded with a smile. "Anytime!"

"And here I thought you were just wearing a costume," his mother said. "Thank you so, so much!"

You smiled, taking Peach's hand. "Nice job, Princess Hero."

Peach giggled, squeezing your hand in return. "Oh, it was nothing. Though... I *do* think I deserve a reward. *Maybe a smooch or two, Anon sweetie?*"

You smiled, leaving the park and walking back home.

#02: Wii Fit Trainer (*Wii Fit*)

(Began Dating in Chapter 2)

Your body was drenched in sweat, and for the first time in a while, this was *before* having sex.

"Just a minute more, Anon!" Wii Fit Trainer said, cheering you on. "You're so close to the end!"

You panted, jogging as fast as you could on the Trainer's treadmill, enduring the pain in your legs as you ran. "This- *haah*- this is about the huge dinners Rena's been making me, isn't it?"

Wii Fit Trainer giggled. "Good guess, but actually no. Keep at it!"

You did as she asked, running on her treadmill as fast as you could, until finally, *finally*, you were done.

"Great job!" she cheered, putting her arms around you as the treadmill stopped, hugging you from behind. "You worked up a good sweat with that."

"Thanks..." you said breathlessly, putting your hands on her arms. "S-so, why *did* you make me run ten miles on that treadmill?"

She kissed your neck, surprising you. "Stamina training," she whispered.

"O-oh..."

The Trainer giggled, running a hand down your body to your stomach. "A flat tummy and toned legs are good goals to achieve, but the one thing I *know* you want is good stamina, considering all the girls who love doing... certain things with you." Her hand glided down to your crotch, where your erection was making a tent in your pants.

"G-good point," you replied, closing your eyes and letting the Wii Fit Trainer have her way with you.

"So, do you want to hit the showers? Or..." Her pure white hand pushed into your sweatpants, gently caressing your boner. "Do you want to do a different kind of 'stamina training'?"

"E-even though I'm all sweaty?"

She laughed, kissing your neck from behind again. "Oh, Anon, you should know by now how much I *love* our post-workout sex."

You blushed, taking your pants off and turning around. The beautiful Trainer smiled brightly before kissing you, slowly and passionately.

"Let's step up the intensity~" she teased, leading you to her bed.

#03: Paula Jones (*EarthBound/Mother 2*)

(Began Dating in Chapter 3)

Paula's hand sweated in yours, squeezing it tight as she stood before the object of her fears.

A *shopping mall*.

"You know," you assured her, "you don't have to do this."

Paula shook her head. "Everyone else has been on a date with you in there. I just... need to get over my fear of department stores."

"I mean, it's a mall, not a department store-"

"Th-that's even worse! Malls are way, way bigger, and the Hotel Mall's even bigger than a normal mall!"

You nodded. "Right, that's true. You sure you still want to go on a date in there?"

Paula hesitated, but nodded. "As long as you're with me."

With that, you and Paula entered the Hotel Mall, hand in hand, all while Rena waved you off from her receptionist desk.

As the two of you walked through the mall, you couldn't help but look at how beautiful Paula was in person. She was wearing a sleeveless pink dress with a white ribbon around her waist, her lips were painted a beautiful red, and she wore a red ribbon in her short blonde hair. You smiled at her, and every so often she would return the smile with a bright, beautiful grin.

"See? This isn't so bad," you told her.

She giggled. "You're right, Anon. Thank you." She leaned close to you, her cheek against your shoulder as you walked.

You blushed, turning your head - and noticing a toy store nearby, absolutely full of stuffed animals. "Hey, wanna go in there?"

Paula looked at the store, gasping. "I want a stuffed teddy!"

You laughed as she let go of you, running inside. *Some things never change*, you thought, *no matter how long it's been*.

#04: Champion Urbosa (*The Legend of Zelda: Breath of the Wild*)

(Began Dating in Chapter 4)

Urbosa carried you in her strong arms, looking down at you with adoring eyes as she walked down the hallway, leaving her room and going to Floor 86's Convention Room. Apparently, Urbosa was using it to train Gerudo women, and wanted your help.

"So, you're letting me help with the class?" you asked. "I take it they're training to fight?"

"Something like that," Urbosa said with a wink, princess-carrying you down the hall. Eventually you came to the floor's Convention Room, with Urbosa letting you down in front of the doors.

She opened the doors, revealing around thirty or so Gerudo women, tall and imposing... sitting at classroom desks. They turned around, making eye contact with you, some surprised to see you while others winked and blew kisses. At the far end of the room was a red-haired Gerudo teacher, who grinned at you and Urbosa.

"Ah, Urbosa," the teacher said. "Glad you could make it."

"*Sav'saaba*, Ashai," Urbosa replied.

You and Urbosa walked to the front of the class, Urbosa confidently holding your hand while you blushed, looking around the room at the several adoring, amazonian women.

"Tonight, class," Ashai continued, "Champion Urbosa will be discussing her relationship with Anon, telling you *exactly* how she treats her voe. Meanwhile, Anon will go around the room and... service our class' top students."

Urbosa leaned down to whisper in your ear. *"She means performing cunnilingus, sweetie."*

You blushed even harder, looking around the room at all the stunningly-beautiful, tall, muscular women.

Ashai pulled out a clipboard from under her desk, reading it. "In alphabetical order, our top students are... Aveil, Barriara, Greta, Dayfah, Dorrah..."

And so the names continued. The student named Aveil raised her hand, and as Urbosa began describing how she treats you, you

approached the beautiful Gerudo woman, crawling under her desk to "service" her. And so the night went on, driving Gerudo after Gerudo to orgasmic bliss.

#05: Nana (*Ice Climber*)

(Began Dating in Chapter 5)

You panted, laying on your back as you finally reached the summit. You covered your mouth with both hands, regulating your breath and keeping it warm. As you did, Nana stood over you, the cute Ice Climber beaming at you.

"Told ya you could do it," she said with a wink.

You smiled at her, sitting up and looking out over the vast landscape below. The clouds seemed so close atop this icy mountain, while the earth seemed so far beneath you. Nana sat down beside you, nuzzling against you.

"I dunno if you heard," she said, "but Popo's gonna make dinner for all of us. Do you mind helping set up camp while he cooks?"

You nodded. "I'd love to."

"Great!" Nana pecked you on the cheek before digging into her bag. "Are you okay with you and Popo sharing a tent?"

"Aw, you mean *we're* not sharing one?" you said softly.

Nana giggled. "You know full well we wouldn't just 'sleep' in our tent, big guy," the Ice Climber said with a wink. "You know we'd tire ourselves out for the trip back down the mountain."

You blushed, looking away. "Guess you're right." You looked back at her, smiling. A far cry from her pixelated original appearance, or even how she looked in *Smash Bros.*, Nana looked unbelievable attractive

here, especially under the twilight sky. Her cute face, her sweet voice, the way she encouraged you to climb the mountain with her and Popo...

"I love you, Nana," you whispered.

She grinned at you, leaning her forehead against yours. "You too, Anon."

#06: Mii Gunner (*Super Smash Bros.*)

(Began Dating in Chapter 6)

The first thing you saw as you opened the door was Mii Gunner in a maid costume.

"Welcome home, master," she said cutely, bowing. "Would you like dinner? Maybe a bath? Or... maybe you-want-me?"

You chuckled, shutting the door behind you before giving her a hug, squeezing the Mii girl's soft body. "You look so pretty, Gunner."

"W-well, I wanted to look nice for our date," she said, hugging you in return, her metal gun-arm caressing your back. "Should I go for a more casual look? Or maybe you'd prefer something more elegant?"

You kissed her forehead, beaming at her. "I think you should dress however you want. Whatever makes you comfortable."

"Well, that's the thing, really," Mii Gunner said, squeezing you tighter, nuzzling her soft cheek against you. "I'm comfortable in just about anything, from regular T-shirts to cosplay. That's why I prefer when you pick, because I..."

"...because you what?"

She blushed. "Because I like making you happy, Anon..."

You smiled, kissing her gently on the lips. "In that case, leave the maid costume on."

"You like maids?" she giggled.

"Not just that," you replied, pulling away before taking her hand. "I just like whatever you're wearing."

Mii Gunner blushed again, looking away. "You're sweet..." she whispered. "But, ah, I like what you wear, too..." Before you could react, she grabbed your face, pulling you into a kiss. "And afterwards," she continued, looking you in the eyes, "I'll like what you *aren't* wearing, too~"

"D-dang, Gunner..." you whispered, blushing even more red than her.

The two of you shared a laugh, before leaving to go on a sweet, romantic date together.

#07: Rosalina (*Super Mario Galaxy*)

(Began Dating in Chapter 7)

As the Comet Observatory soared amongst the stars, you and Rosalina snuggled close in her bedroom, sharing a tight embrace on her cozy purple bed.

"Isn't this wonderful, Anon?" Rosalina whispered, her soft pale-pink lips just inches from yours. "Just you and me, completely alone, sharing a sweet, romantic night together..."

"Well, not *completely* alone," you replied, noticing a few Lumas watching from a nearby window.

Rosalina chuckled, stroking your head. "Perhaps, but pay them no mind. They're just curious about their new daddy."

"Daddy?"

"Well, if I'm their mother, what would that make you, my beloved?" She kissed you on the lips, lingering there for a moment before pulling away, looking at you with half-lidded eyes. "Of course, I'm not opposed to bearing your actual children someday, either~"

You shivered in her sweet embrace, unconsciously hugging her tighter yourself. "Well, uh, maybe we should wait on that."

"Oh, I understand," she replied. "I'll wait as long as you desire." Rosalina kissed you once more, giggling into your lips before pulling away. "Would you like to take a stroll through Gusty Garden Galaxy with me? Or perhaps the Honeyhive or Toy Time Galaxies would me more to your liking? I hear the Starshine Beach Galaxy is lovely this time of year, and I don't believe you've ever seen me in a swimsuit~"

You blushed, glancing away. "I-I bet you'd look amazing..."

She giggled, squeezing you tighter. "Of course you'd say that. Silly boy..." Her leg brushed up against your crotch, your erection hidden in your pajama pants. "But since the Lumas are watching, we'll have to save *that* activity for another time~"

"...Is there a Galaxy that's nice and private?"

Rosalina winked. "I thought you'd never ask. There's a little cottage in Grandmaster Galaxy I'm sure you'll enjoy... *as will I*~"

#08: Jessica Rabbit (*Who Framed Roger Rabbit?*)

(Began Dating in Chapter 8)

"YES! YES! OH, ANON, YES!"

You panted, thrusting as deep into Jessica as you could, gripping her wide hips tightly. The new dress she had bought for the date was halfway across the room, as was your new suit. Apparently, she simply couldn't wait. Her soaking, slippery pussy squeezed you on all sides, her cartoonishly-pleasurable folds threatening to milk you dry with every thrust.

"*Haah... unf*... I- I take it you liked the date?" you teased, squeezing her hips tighter.

Jessica laughed as you fucked her, her massive breasts bouncing with each thrust. "Yes, Anon!" she exclaimed, moaning your name once more. "I loved everything about it- ah! I-*I'm cumming!!*"

"Already!?" you exclaimed, feeling her womanhood squeeze you tighter as she orgasmed, squirting as shockwaves of pleasure shook her whole body.

She sat up, immediately wrapping you in her gloved arms before kissing you fervently, passionately, her tongue doing things you hadn't even imagined. She moaned into your mouth, her body still trembling with orgasm. She pressed her massive breasts against you, the marshmallow-soft mammaries squishing on your chest. Minutes passed before she finally broke the kiss, breathless, still panting with orgasm.

"*Haah... haah...* that was-" You tried to say, but were interrupted by yet another kiss.

This time, however, she pushed you down onto the bed, taking the leading role as her wide hips slapped against your own. Her hot, dripping pussy fucked your cock over and over, riding it with intensity you hadn't even dreamed of. She laughed as she broke the kiss, smiling at you warmly. All it took was four words from her to make you finally cum:

"I love you, Anon~"

#09: Chie Satonaka (*Persona 4*)

(Began Dating in Chapter 9)

The smell of sizzling meat and the sound of several women's chatter filled the low-lit, elegant restaurant. You and Chie sat close together, the short-haired girl grinning in anticipation of dinner.

"You're seriously the best boyfriend ever," Chie said, turning to you with a bright smile. "Taking me to a steak dinner? You know me so well."

"Heh, I try," you replied, blushing.

Chie pecked you on the cheek. "I gotta step it up as your girlfriend, though. I wanna reward you for being so... awesome."

"Dude, I'm dating *the* Chie Satonaka; that's reward enough as it is."

"Oh, stop it, you!" she said, pushing against your shoulder playfully. "It's not like I'm some kind of celebrity."

"I mean, you're pretty popular in *my* world."

"Yeah, yeah..." Chie chuckled, blushing a bright red. "Seriously though... I love you."

You smiled at each other, leaning in for a kiss... right when the waitress delivered your meal.

"S-sorry to interrupt, but dinner is served!" the nervous young woman said, placing your plates on the table in front of you.

You and Chie looked at each other and laughed.

> You passed a long while with Chie.

> .....

> It has gotten late, so you walked Chie to her hotel room...

#10: Marie (*Splatoon*)

(Began Dating in Chapter 10)

Bam!

Marie gasped as you pinned her to the wall, kissing her neck slowly.

"Haah... haah... A-Anon, you-"

You hushed her with a finger on her lips, before kissing her there as well, slowly and deliberately. The Inkling girl moaned into the kiss, her body trembling with arousal. Marie didn't just like it when you took control; she *loved* it.

You kissed down her chin to her neck again, roughly kissing her over and over, leaving hickeys on her soft skin. A dangerous thing for an idol like her to have, but you knew Marie wouldn't complain. You'd been with her long enough to know she'd more than likely *thank* you for giving her a hickey.

You pulled her fancy dress to the ground, leaving her in her underwear. Her breath quickened as her slender body shivered with lust, and as your hand traveled down to her panties, you could tell just how aroused she really was. The Inkling girl was soaking wet with desire, silently begging you to strip her completely nude.

"Do it..." Marie whispered. "*Take me.*"

Effortlessly unhooking her bra, the gleam in your eyes told her that you intended to do just that.

The next morning, you woke up next to Marie, the two of you completely nude under the sheets. She smiled as her eyes met

yours before kissing you on the lips.

"So... how was last night?" you asked.

"You were a total dork, as usual," Marie said, kissing you again. "...And you made me cum six times."

"*Six*?"

She nodded, before grabbing your morning wood with her soft, smooth hand. "Wanna try to break your record?"

You chuckled, kissing her neck. "Good morning to you, too."

#11: Humanized!Pikachu Libre ["Libre"] (*Pokemon X & Y*)

(Began Dating in Chapter 11)

"ANON! ANON! ANON! ANON!"

"LIBRE! LIBRE! LIBRE! LIBRE!"

The crowd of your girlfriends watched as you and Libre locked arms, wrestling in the nude for their amusement. Your body and hers were covered in vegetable oil, warm and slippery, making both your bodies shiny as well as slick.

The tall, imposing Pikachu woman licked her lips, her massive yellow tits shaking in your face. She pushed you back, almost to the edge of the arena, making your audience gasp. However, this wasn't a sumo match.

It was a sexfight.

Libre pushed you to the ground, her slick body atop yours, rubbing her Alpha Pokémon tits in your face. You felt yourself getting hard beneath her, your exposed cock poking her soft stomach.

"Somebody getting hard?" Libre teased, smirking down at you, eyes glowing with desire. She slid her body up yours, aligning her glistening womanhood with your erection. You tried getting away, tried to slip out from under her, but it was no use.

"Ah-!"

Libre laughed as you entered her. Her vibrating, Electric-type walls surrounded you, countless folds shaking at a frequency designed to drain your balls dry. Her massive hips kept you down, but even if they didn't, the sheer *pleasure* you were experiencing made it hard to escape. You reached out your hands to her breasts, trying to push her down, but instead she grabbed your hands, guiding them against her soft skin. She licked her lips, grinding her hips back and forth on your cock, all while using your hands to massage her boobs.

"Heh, don't worry, Anon," the Pikachu girl teased, "there's always next time~"

"Hnnnngh... *GAH!"*

You threw your head back as a powerful, full-body orgasm erupted through you, pumping your hot white seed into Libre's pussy. She laughed, and the crowd of your girlfriends laughed and cheered with her.

"D-dammit..." you groaned, blushing and looking away.

Libre chuckled, leaning down to kiss your cheek. "Did it feel good, though?"

"...Yeah," you replied. "Do... do *all* Electric-type Pokégirls... vibrate like that?"

"Yup," she said with a smirk. "All at different frequencies, too. I know a few Jolteon, Mareep, and Luxray girls who'd *love* to show you. Right now, though... it's *our time*." Libre continued kissing you, soft lips pressing against your cheek and neck before finally reaching

your lips, and as her electrifying tongue danced with yours, you came to realize - no matter how many times you lost to her - you both loved each other so, so much.

#12: Charlotte LaBouff (*Disney's The Princess & The Frog*)

(Began Dating Engaged? in Chapter 12)

Lottie grinned, utterly beside herself as she watched the scene below. You had taken her to the opera; an expensive date, but nothing's too good for *your* girlfriends. As the intermission came, you turned to Lottie, taking her hand in yours.

"Oooh, Anon, you make me the happiest girl in the world," Lottie said gleefully.

"Only the best for my princess," you replied, pecking her on the cheek.

She squealed in delight, giggling in complete bliss. "Where're we going afterwards, darling?"

You smiled at her. "Tiana's Palace sound good?"

Lottie squealed again, hugging you tighter than ever, looking forward to spending a nice, long night with you.

#13: Dark Samus (*Metroid Prime*)

(Began Dating in Chapter 13)

You sat in the living quarters of Samus' ship, sitting next to Dark Samus. The real Samus had left to pilot the ship to a suitable planet to enjoy dinner on, leaving you alone with her curvy phazon clone from another universe. Dark Samus' face was hidden at all times behind a black version of Samus' Varia suit, as were her arms and

legs. Only her torso, ass, thighs, and crotch were exposed, all considerably thicker than the real Samus' body.

"So, uh, since we're alone," you said awkwardly, "what do you wanna do?"

Dark Samus never spoke, instead communicating through body language. The phazon creature's metal-covered hand caressed your inner thigh, hinting at exactly what she wanted to do.

"A-are you sure?" you whispered, getting hard as Dark Samus caressed you. "I mean, if Samus walks in here-"

Dark Samus immediately pulled your pants down, exposing your cock to the cool air of the spaceship.

"Ah!" you gasped. "S-she's not gonna mind..." you said, justifying the fact that you were about to *plow* this alien life form. "After all, she left us alone together, so she probably knows we'd- ah!"

Dark Samus began slowly stroking your member with her metal hand, careful not to hurt you by going too fast. She got on the ground, sittng on her knees while massaging your erect member.

"I wish the Dark Samus *I* fought was that sweet..." Samus said, leaning against the room's entrance.

"Ah! S-Samus!" you gasped, turning around. Dark Samus, meanwhile, didn't stop, continuing to massage your boner.

Samus winked at you, the bounty hunter wearing her orange casual outfit, exposing her midriff and legs. "We'll be arriving at K-2L in a few hours. I see you've found a way to pass the time."

"You don't mind?" you asked, all the while Dark Samus grabbed your boner in her bouncy blue cleavage, squeezing it on all sides as she pumped up and down your shaft.

She shook her head, smiling beautifully at you. "She's your girlfriend too, Anon. Plus, this makes up for the fact that she has to stay on the ship."

"Mmmmph..." you groaned in pleasure, savoring Dark Samus' phazon paizuri.

"You enjoy yourselves," Samus purred, pushing a hand under her orange shorts. "*Lovemaking authorized~*"

Dark Samus climbed up your body, smothering you in her tits while straddling your crotch. *'Lovemaking authorized,' indeed...*

#14: Princess Daisy (*Super Mario World*)

(Began Dating in Chapter 14)

"You ready, big guy!?" Daisy cheered, her kart ready in its position.

"Ready as I'll ever be," you said, looking around at the other racers. *Holy shit, I'm actually in the vicinity of Mario, this is wild...*

"Just focus on the items," Daisy instructed, sitting in front of you.

You nodded. "Got it." As you looked around, though, Lakitu counted down:

3!

2!

1!

GO!

With a jolt, Daisy took off, passing several Mario characters as she rode down Daisy Circuit. As the ground changed from concrete to brick, you grabbed an item box, one with a green shell inside.

"Green shell!" you announced.

"Great!" Daisy yelled. "Throw it at Bowser!"

Bowser was, indeed, straight ahead of you. You tossed it forward, knocking his kart aside as three coins fell out.

"Yeah!" Daisy cheered. "Nice shot, Anon!"

You and Daisy continued advancing towards first place, nearly dodging both green AND blue shells, all on the way to victory. As you traveled, though, you noticed a large statue of Daisy, one with a lot of construction going on.

"Making way for Sarasaland's new prince~" Daisy explained, turning around to wink at you.

You blushed, smiling at her... almost ignoring the sound of the quickly-approaching Spiny Blue Shell.
"...***CrapcrapcrapcrapCRAP-!***"

#15: Pokémon Trainer May (*Pokémon Ruby & Sapphire*)

(Began Dating in Chapter 16)

"You know," May said, holding your hand as you traveled down Route 103, "you look really cute in that outfit."

"Really?" You smiled at her, squeezing her hand tighter. You had bought an outfit in this world meant for Pokémon trainers, making you look a bit like an Ace Trainer... which was ironic, considering you'd never had a Pokémon battle before. "Thanks."

May grinned, continuing to walk you through the Route. This was your first time in the world of Pokémon, and it wouldn't be your last.

"This world is incredible," you said aloud, looking around at the trees, the tall grass, and the bright blue sky. "It looks just like the anime."

"I'm glad you like it here," May said, kissing you on the cheek. "Maybe... you could live here with me...?"

"I might have to," you replied, kissing her back.

She giggled. "You're so sweet. I lov-" Suddenly, you heard rustling in the nearby tall grass. "...Ready for your first lesson on catching Pokémon?"

You nodded, pulling out a Pokéball from your pocket. "Let's go."

You and May rushed into the tall grass. Suddenly, a short, white-skinned girl appeared, with a large red horn protruding from her short green hair. She growled at the two of you, looking as though she wanted a battle.

"Aha! It's a Ralts," May exclaimed. "Alright, send out your Pokémon!"

You nodded, throwing your Pokéball forward. "GO, TORCH!"

The Pokéball opened, and in a flash of light, your Combusken girlfriend appeared. "Awright! Time for our very-first-fight!"

"You're trainers, huh?" the Ralts girl said. "Then let's fight!"

"Torch, use Ember!" you exclaimed.

The Combusken girl immediately shot a fireball from her mouth, but the Ralts girl dodged quickly.

"Nice try!" the Ralts growled.

"Tch," Torch grunted, before firing yet another Ember shot. The Ralts dodged it, then again. "She's so-darn-fast...!"

"You know Quick Attack, right?"

"Ah! Great idea, Anon!" Torch exclaimed. She suddenly lunged forward, limbs faster than you could perceive, kicking the Ralts

before she had the chance to move!

"Ack!" the Ralts girl exclaimed. "Y-you got me good, but I'm still-"

"Alright, throw your Pokéball, Anon!" May cheered from behind you.

"Huh?" the Ralts girl tilted her head.

You nodded, throwing an empty Pokéball at the Ralts girl.

"What're you tryin'-" The Pokéball flew towards her... and bounced off an energy field around her.

"...Huh?" You turned to May. "What just-"

"THERE you are!" a man's voice said, walking into the tall grass from the other side. "I *told* you not to wander off, Ralla!"

"I didn't wander THAT far..." the Ralts girl bemoaned. "I thought I saw some berries around here..."

Ralla returned to her trainer's Pokéball, which he put back in his pocket. "Sorry for the trouble there."

"Oh, it was no trouble," you said with a chuckle. "I thought she was a wild Pokémon and tried to catch her."

The man laughed. "A Ralts? On Route 103? You must be new here."

You turned to May. "...May?"

May chuckled awkwardly. "Yeah, uh... I realized it a little late, myself..."

You sighed, sitting on a ledge with May and Torch. "Well, *that* was silly."

"And she was cute, too..." Torch bemoaned.

"Aw, don't feel too embarrassed," May chuckled. "There's other Pokémon to catch."

"True, true."

May hopped up. "Actually, since we're here, do you wanna have a Pokémon battle?"

"Really?"

"Sure! I promise I'll go easy on you," she said with a wink. "And if you win, you can play with these~" She grabbed her large breasts through her red top, squeezing them for you.

Torch gasped. "Can I play with 'em, too?"

May laughed. "Sure! But you gotta win, okay?"

Torch turned to you. "Anon! The stakes are high! We've gotta win this one!"

You smirked. "You wanna see her boobs that bad?"

"Does an Ursaring shit in the woods?"

You chuckled, ruffling your Combusken's feather-like hair. "Alright, May, let's battle!"

May grinned, pulling out a Pokéball of her own. "I'll give you a taste of what being a Trainer is like! GO, BLAZIKEN!"

#16: Humanized!Combusken ["Torch"] (*Pokémon Ruby & Sapphire*)

(Began Dating in Chapter 16)

Torch swung open the door to her Hotel Room, leading you inside.

"And here-we-are!" Torch announced as the two of you entered. "So, what do you think?"

It looked like a normal hotel room, but with Pokéball-themed furniture and a much larger kitchen than one would expect in a usual hotel. Torch plopped down on the Torchic-themed bed, her slender yellow body on the orange and gold comforter.

"I love it," you said, laying down on the bed beside her. You smiled at your Combusken girlfriend, running your fingers through her yellow feather-like hair.

She giggled, pecking you with her soft orange lips. "Then you can come here whenever-you-like!"

You grinned at her, kissing her again, hugging her close. "I love how cute you are, Torch."

"Heh, well don't get used to it," she said with a wink. "After all, I'm gonna be a super badass Blaziken one of these days."

You caressed her cheek lovingly, looking into her gleaming orange eyes. "You're still gonna be adorable," you teased.

Torch laughed, hugging you in her soft arms, pressing her boobs against you. "You're the adorable one," she said. "Love you, Anon."

You kissed her again. "Love you too, Torch."

Torch smiled, pulling away from you and removing her red pajama shirt, revealing her impressive C-cup boobs. "And I know you love these," she teased, bouncing them in her taloned hands.

"You know it," you replied, feeling her up, squeezing her soft breasts gently and rubbing her dark orange nipples between your fingers.

"Mmmm~" Torch purred, leaning her head back. "I could get used-to-this..."

"So could I," you said, squeezing her tits harder.

"They're gonna get even bigger when I evolve, you know," she said, putting her hands on yours, guiding them around her breasts. "I hear Blaziken boobies feel incredible~"

"Sounds hot," you said, kissing her once more. "But I just wanna savor you like you are now. Even if you're going to evolve someday, I love you just the way you are now."

"Aww, Anon..." Torch blushed a deep orange before pushing you down and kissing you deeply, her slick tongue dancing with yours for what felt like minutes. She pulled away, licking her lips while sitting on top of you. "Mmmm, I remember our first kiss together, that day May gave me to you."

"Yeah, so do I," you said, grabbing her feathered hips. "I was trying to give you a normal kiss, but you *insisted* on making it sloppy."

"Hey, I'm a passionate girl," Torch said, winking at you. "And besides, you deserve girls who passionately love you. Especially kissing you. With tongue."

You laughed. "I'm so lucky to have you, Torch."

Torch blushed again, smiling sweetly. "I feel the same way, Anon. Thanks for being my Trainer... and my boyfriend." She leaned down, kissing you again.

You hugged her tight, squeezing her warm body in your arms. "Remember the first time we had sex?"

She hugged you back, laughing. "How could I forget? You felt *incredible* filling me up."

"Even though I came too fast?"

"Hey, I'm a Fire-Type, how could you expect to resist? Hot dogs explode in the microwave, too, y'know!"

You both erupted in laughter, cuddling on her soft hotel bed. You spent half an hour there, just savoring each other's embrace.

"Remember when we had that picnic in your world?" Torch asked.

"You mean, the one where we got rained on and had to wait at a bus stop?"

Torch giggled. "Yeah~ The one where you hid under the blanket we were using and *ate-me-out*." She kissed your neck, pecking you again and again. "And your incredible, unmatched tongue went *ev-ery-where*."

You blushed. "I-I wasn't thinking straight. I shouldn't have done that in public."

"Turned me on, though," Torch teased. "*Best-squirt-ever!*"

"Well, I'm not doing it again," you insisted.

"Sure, sure," she said, playfully biting your earlobe. "Not unless I get you super horny in public again."

"Torch..." you bemoaned.

"And this time, I'll have *help*." She sat on top of you again, grinding her orange-feathered hips into the boner hidden in your pajama pants. "Kiki's not as lewd as me, but you *know* she turns you on. Plus, Pyra and Mythra are there, too, and they *love* getting you horny. Libre scares me a bit, but she and Vivi have such awesome bodies, just standing around them gets you hard. I'm not sure if Ranamon can come with us on a date, but if she can-"

"I thought you hated her."

Torch shrugged, still grinding into you. "She likes you, so what can I say? The lover of my lover is a friend." She leaned forward, her silver-taloned hands on your shoulders. "So anyway, we might just

take you out on a date, all of us at once, *just to get you so horny that you screw us in public*."

"F-fuck, Torch," you said, cock hard as diamonds as she pinned you there.

"Yeah... *fuck Torch*," she said, pulling your pajama pants down, exposing your cock to the air. She licked her lips, eyeing your member up and down.

"You're seriously so hot," you gasped in awe.

Torch giggled. "Well, I *am* a Fire-type," she said. "Now remember, I wake up an hour before you so I can make breakfast, so we can't be here as long as you normally are. So let's enjoy our time here while-we-can!"

You finally got up, pinning her down just as she had pinned you.

"W-woah!" she gasped.

"Anything for my Starter Pokemon," you said with a wicked grin.

"Awww yeah!!"

You and Torch spent a long night together, full of love and affection.

#17: Flamberge (*Kirby Star Allies*)

(Began Dating in Chapter 17)

"AAAAAHHHH YEAHHHH!!" Flamberge roared as she fucked you, the Blazing General's limbless body nude and shimmering with sweat. Her floating hips slammed down onto yours hard, her disembodied hands pinning your arms to the ground. Even after nearly a year of dating, you were amazed at her strength.

You tried getting up, tried taking back control, but she wasn't making it easy. This wasn't an ordinary lovemaking session: this was a *battlefuck*. Flamberge loved being rough with you, and loved it when you were rough with her as well. In her mind, taking out your sexual aggression on her prevented you from hurting her beloved "sister" Francisca in bed, though you were pretty sure you'd be gentle with her regardless.

Flamberge licked her small, bright red lips, her unbelievably hot vagina squeezing you on all sides, crushing your cock.

"Feels like you're melting, right!?" Flamberge laughed. "C'mon! Bust a nut already! You *know* it feels way too good! Don't you dare try to deny it!"

She was right: sex with Flamberge was unfathomably good. However, that didn't mean you'd give up so easily. You finally manage to break free of her grip on your wrists, pushing her forward and pinning her tiny body to the ground. Grabbing her legless hips, you thrust yourself into her *hard*, pounding her blazing hot womanhood with all your might.

"AH!" she squealed. "JAMBLASTED, I love this!! You're so cool when you're *rough* with me!!"

You smirked, fucking her harder, slamming into her soaking wet pussy like she was a mere sex toy, something she apparently enjoyed quite a bit. Of course, she liked fucking you in much the same way. You grinned at her, and she back at you. *Fuck, she's beautiful*, you thought.

She screamed, her small body shaking in ecstasy beneath you, her floating hands on your back in a lover's embrace. Her womanhood got hotter, slicker, begging for you to join her in orgasm.

"Y-you win, Anon~" Flamberge moaned happily. "Jamblasted, you win...! You can explode now inside me now...!"

You happily complied, letting the long-awaited orgasm erupt through your balls into her tight, blazing-hot vagina, your whole body trembling with orgasm just as hers did. You panted, looking down at her with a smile.

"Good game," Flamberge chuckled, her floating hands now caressing your cheeks. "That means... *you* get to pay for dinner~"

"...Huh?"

"Heh, should've listened to me better. I said whoever *won* would pay for dinner."

You sighed, pulling her off your soaking cock and kissing her on the lips. "Well played, 'Berge."

She winked at you, kissing you back. "That said... I'm *very* willing to play 'best two out of three'."

You looked over her sexy floating body, glistening with sweat, pussy dripping with your seed, beautiful face grinning wickedly.

"You're on," you replied, running your fingers through her red hair.

#18: Francisca (*Kirby Star Allies*)

(Began Dating in Chapter 17)

[Special thanks to An_Awning_Mouse!]

The sudden, out-of-nowhere heatwave in your world left you sweaty before you even got into the Hotel. Fortunately, Francisca was more than happy to take you into her Hotel bedroom, designed like an always-snowy field with a log cabin at the far end. The cool, cozy environment was refreshing, but not nearly as much as spending time with Francisca.

"Enjoying my room?" she asked, her short limbless body resting on your chest. Rather than her usual attire, she was wearing a knit sweater, exposing her full face to you - including her smile.

"It's amazing..." you said. "You know, Flamberge and Zan's rooms resemble the Jambastation. How come yours doesn't?"

"It's cozy," she said, pecking your cheek with her blue lips. "Heh. You weren't expecting it to be this nice, were you?"

You shook your head.

"There's one other reason, though," she said, grabbing snow in her floating, disembodied hands to form a pure white ball. "*Snowball fights.*"

"You challenging me?"

"Heh, if you're *up* for the challenge!" She floated away quickly, building a wall of snow faster than expected.

Reacting quickly, you started building your own fortress, tall enough to - hopefully - protect you from the snow.

"Are you ready to face the final boss of snowball fights, Anon?" Fran called from across the makeshift battlefield. "I do not wish to waste my time with pointless chatter. So I won't!"

You nodded, building your first snowball as fast as you could...

...before looking up and seeing a *storm* of snowballs coming your way. *Jamblasted, she wasn't kidding about the "final boss" thing...!*

#19: Zan Partizanne (*Kirby Star Allies*)

(Began Dating in Chapter 17)

"Would you like anything else, my leige?" Zan Partizanne asked sweetly, floating before you.

You were currently inside Zan's hotel room, the interior of which resembled that of Jambastation. You were seated on a literal throne in her room, the elegant seat well-cushioned and glowing with yellow lights. "You know you don't have to treat me like royalty," you said.

"But you *are* royalty to me," Zan insisted, floating closer to you, her blue eyes meeting yours.

Jamblasted, she's pretty, you thought.

"You're my leige, after all," she continued, her floating, gloved hand caressing the side of your face as she hovered even closer. "And I want to serve you in any way I can."

"You don't have to 'serve' me," you replied, heart beating faster as she got even closer. "You're my girlfriend. We're equals."

"Perhaps so..." Zan said softly, "but this is how I show my love. Calling you my leige, treating you like a king, giving you everything I have... That's how I want to show you I love you. Do you... do you hate it so much?"

You sighed, leaning forward to kiss her cheek. "Your leige loves it very much."

Zan blushed, lowering her uniform's collar to reveal her small yellow lips before kissing you softly. "Is there anything I can do for you, my leige? *Anything at all?*"

You took the Lightning General in your arms, looking her deep in the eyes. "Your leige may want to do something naughty. Are you okay with that?"

Zan Partizanne licked her lips. "*Anything. At. All.*"

#20: Rouge the Bat (*Sonic Adventure 2*)

(Began Dating in Chapter 18)

There it was on the monitor: a huge, head-sized, princess-cut diamond, glimmering in the dim light of its steely chamber. Rouge licked her lips, her hands on your thigh as you both observed it.

"There it is, Anon," Rouge said, a childlike glee in her low, sultry voice. "Doesn't it look incredible?"

"*You* look incredible," you whispered playfully.

The bat woman turned to you, smirking. "Save it until we've gotten our prize, Anon," she teased, winking at you. "So, where do we go from here?"

You examined the computer monitor closely, looking for a map of the facility. Eventually, you found it, including an air duct leading right into the diamond's chamber. "Found something," you said, pointing at the screen.

"Oh, an air duct," Rouge said, a tad bemused. "Cliché, but I'm hardly going to argue." She looked up at the air vent on the ceiling before flapping her wings, flying up to it and slipping inside.

You watched on the monitor as Rouge traveled through the air ducts, eventually coming to a split.

"I'm at a crossroads, Anon," Rouge said, her voice crackling through your walkie-talkie.

You picked it up. "Go left," you told her.

She complied, traveling left and, eventually, reaching the exit. You saw her on the monitor, leaving the airduct and crawling on the wall towards the ground.

"Be careful," you warned. "There's lasers all over the ground."

"*I'm always careful, Anon,*" Rouge insisted. "*Especially when it seems like I'm not*." She leapt off the steel wall, gliding to the diamond in the center of the room. "*Hm, no glass case covering it...*"

"You think there's a pressure plate?"

"*Most likely. Maybe it can be disabled.*"

You examined the computer again, searching through files and programs for anything useful. Eventually, you found a program labeled *PowerSupplyControl*. Opening it, it gave options to turn off many different things around the facility, including - but not limited to - the power to the cell.

You hit the button to turn it off... but just then, the cameras in the cell turned off as well.

"Ah!"

"*You turned off the lights?*"

"It, ah, said it was to the entire diamond chamber."

"*Well, it definitely did that, too. No lasers anymore, either, it seems. Alright, I'm bringing the diamond.*"

"You sure you can carry that thing? It looked heavy."

"*Anon, honey, you know I already carry two very heavy things all the time~*"

You blushed, chuckling awkwardly as Rouge returned through the airducts. As she landed on the ground beside you, carrying the massive diamond in her hands, the two of you cheered.

"How's that? Perfect? Like me?" Rouge bragged.

"Nice job, Rouge," you said with a chuckle.

"Couldn't have done it without you," she replied, fluttering in midair to kiss you on the lips. "Now, then, let's take our prize and go."

She handed you the diamond, which you carried with ease. *It's lighter than I expected...*

"This was an amazing date, Anon," Rouge said with a grin. "We'll have to try these 'escape room' things more often~"

#21: Piranha Plant Gal ["Pira"] (*Super Mario Bros*; Original Design by Minus8)

(Began Dating in Chapter 19)

"*I'm going to kill you*," you said through gritted teeth, awkwardly shuffling through the Hotel Mall.

"Aww, why so upset?" Pira teased, the sexy piranha plant gal squeezing your hand tighter.

You tried your best to hide your erection, but any movement made it difficult to resist ejaculating. "*You know why*," you whispered harshly.

"Hmmm... is it because I used my toxin on you right before taking you on a date through the Hotel Mall?"

You nodded fervently. "*Yes!*"

"Aw, baby, you know I only did it because I loooove yoooou..." Pira insisted, giggling and nuzzling into you.

Pira's kisses had an interesting side effect: they made you incredibly hard and gave you a desperate, unquenchable desire to cum. Worst of all, the orgasms you got *lingered*, a deep and intense pleasure that refused to go away, paralyzing you with orgasmic bliss. In the bedroom, while the two of you were alone, this wouldn't have been such an issue. In public, however...

"*Y-you're awful, Pira*," you said, squeezing her hand harder, looking away with a red blush.

As you walked through the store, women - cute, beautiful, gorgeous women, fictional and real, unique and familiar - kept looking at you. Most gave adoring, sweet smiles. Others winked. Some even blew kisses your way. Pairs of girls would giggle to each other, whispering words of "he's so cute" and "look how hard she's making him" back and forth. Some even gave very suggestive gestures, with one succubus girl even flashing a nipple your way.

The Piranha Plant Gal holding your hand giggled. "Alright, sweetie, I can tell I went too far this time. How about we go back to my room so I can... *help you out~?*"

You sighed. "P-please."

"Alright! But first, you gotta say my three favorite words~"

You pecked her on the lips. "I love you... even if you're the worst."

"Close enough for me!" she cheered, taking you by the hand back towards the Mall's entrance.

You didn't make it to her room before cumming, though.

#22: Ana (*EarthBound Beginnings / Mother*)

(Began Dating in Chapter 20)

Nearly a year of dating Ana had made you a pretty good dancer. Taking her soft hands in yours, you glided across the room, letting the music guide you. Ana smiled adorably, her cute pink lips curled into an utterly precious smile as you led her around her room.

The music became slower. Ana's body pressed against yours, her stunning blue eyes locked onto your own. You could feel her breasts,

soft and warm; you didn't care. Now wasn't the time to be horny. You led her in a sweet, romantic waltz, the music swelling as your emotions swelled.

"I love you," Ana whispered, utterly enraptured by the moment.

"I love you too," you replied, leaning down to kiss her. The music swelled as your lips met. The sweet taste of her lipgloss overwhelmed your mind.

Ana giggled into your lips, something she did almost every time you kissed. It was utterly adorable, and only served to deepen your love for her. You wanted to hold her tight forever, to keep her safe, to protect her - even if you knew, with her powerful psychic abilities, she could probably take care of herself.

Reluctantly, Ana broke the kiss. "Rena will be here soon," she whispered.

"It's almost dinner time already?"

Ana giggled. "We've been dancing for a while now."

You didn't even notice the time. How long had you been dancing? You looked into her beautiful blue eyes, realizing that you didn't care. You just wanted to spend more and more time with Ana, whether dancing or anything else.

#23: Sumire Yoshizawa (*Persona 5 Royal*)

(Began Dating in Chapter 21)

Sumire gasped, the slender girl feeling you caress her from behind, your hands slowly trailing up and down her soft body.

"You okay?" you asked, stopping until she replied.

"D-don't stop..." she insisted, shivering from the pleasure. "Please..."

You continued, gently feeling her all over. "You did awesome today," you told her.

"A-at the acrobatics performance?" she replied, blushing a bright red. "R-Rena told me that, too... It was really f-fun, performing for all my friends..."

"I saw the other Phantom Thieves were there," you said, remembering Sumire's acrobatics. "They looked really excited to see you performing."

Sumire chuckled. "They're pretty jealous of me, you know."

"Why?"

Sumire grabbed your hands, squeezing them to her chest. "*You know why.*"

You laughed, and she laughed with you. You massaged her breasts while kissing her neck, making her gasp in pleasure again.

"They'll get their turn," you assured her. "Tonight, however... *is all for you*."

She sighed, content as the two of you shared an intimate moment together...

#24: Alice Margatroid (*Touhou 5: Mystic Square*)

(Began Dating in Chapter 22)

"Mmmm..." Alice hummed as you stroked her blonde hair, caressing her head as it rested on your chest. She smiled peacefully, cozily relaxing with you on her bed.

You couldn't help but smile at her, running your fingers through her hair and caressing her back. Her countless dolls hovered and floated

around you, with one outright petting your own head, a reward for caring for its master.

"Mm, Anon..." Alice whispered, her cheek softly pressing against your chest. "Do you still have that special doll I gave you?"

"Hm? Of course," you replied. "I just haven't, uh... *used* it. I prefer being here with you, if you get what I mean."

Alice giggled, smiling as she rested on you. "Of course I understand. I'd rather you be here, too." She grinned at you, climbing up your body to your lips. Her kiss was soft yet passionate, her lips gliding elegantly against yours. "I'm indifferent to most people, but you... *you're special*."

You blushed, making her laugh. The doll that was caressing your head started pushing against you, forcing you to sit up. Alice took the opportunity to wrap her arms around you, embracing you tightly. You returned the hug, squeezing the magician youkai warmly, kissing her out of instinct.

"You're welcome to stay in the Forest of Magic with me," she whispered. "Nothing would ever bother us."

"I'll keep that in mind," you whispered back, kissing her once again. She purred into your lips, hugging you even tighter.

Maybe living in Gensokyo might be nice... you thought.

#25: Callie (*Splatoon*)

(Began Dating in Chapter 23)

You adjusted your tie before turning to Callie, the beautiful Inkling woman in a stunning dress of her own. She grinned brightly at you, pecking you on the cheek and taking your hand in hers. "You look *hot*," she complimented, interlocking her fingers with yours.

"Thanks," you chuckled awkwardly. "I'm a bit nervous to meet your friends, though."

"Don't be," Callie assured. "They're all chill. Sure, they're famous, but hey, so am I, right?"

"I guess," you replied, your hand getting warm in hers. "I'll try not to embarrass you."

Callie snorted. "Anon, you're a rad guy. You're not gonna embarrass me, *or* yourself. You're gonna have an awesome time with me and my friends..." She pecked you on the cheek again, her small lips glossy and pink. "And even if you don't, we'll go to that cool burger joint I mentioned afterwards. Sounds good?"

You nodded. "Sounds good."

"Fresh!" Callie cheered, yanking you by the arm to the stretch limo. "Now c'mon! I'll let you feel me up in the limo~"

"C-Callie, not so loud...!"

#26: Shantae (*Shantae*)

(Began Dating in Chapter 25)

The sun was setting over Scuttle Town, and you and Shantae were watching it, fingers intertwined, sitting on the bridge in front of her house.

"Isn't it so romantic?" the half-genie sighed, her soft tan skin against yours. "You and me, completely alone, just the two of us..."

You smiled, squeezing her hand. "I never thought this day would come..."

She giggled. "Same here, actually. I've been dreaming about dating you for... a long time, actually."

"Being *yours* is a dream come true," you replied. "You're cute, beautiful, funny..."

Shantae sighed, leaning her head against your shoulder. "You're such a sweetheart. I love you, Anon."

You kissed her cheek. "You too, Shantae."

She giggled once again. "I feel so... at ease with you. Like all my problems just melt away."

"Even if I'm also dating Rotty?"

She laughed. "Yes, even then. To be honest, I don't even mind."

"Oh, really?" You smirked at her. "What if I ask out Risky?"

She *snorted*. "Risky? You've got better taste than *her*."

"I did promise to make *everyone* in the Hotel happy."

"In that case," Shantae said, poking you in the chest, "make her stop causing problems all the time. Maybe even knock her up so she's too focused on-" She stopped herself. "Scratch that. If you get us pregnant, *I* want a baby *before* her. Got it?"

She glared at you; she was serious. "U-understood. I'll try my best."

She smiled again, kissing you softly on the lips. "And that's why you're the best boyfriend ever."

Far in the distance, Risky Boots' ship sailed towards Scuttle Town, prepared for an assault at twilight. The purple-skinned woman grinned wickedly as the ship approached.

"Spyglass!" she ordered.

A tinkerbat approached, the small black creature handing her a telescope. Looking through it, she saw her nemesis sitting on the bridge to her home. She laughed, hoping to surprise her.

Right when she noticed the man sitting next to her.

A man she, herself, had many dreams about.

Anon.

Risky's smile vanished, slowly lowering the telescope. The tinkerbat beside her tilted its head, awaiting her orders.

Risky chuckled. *Enjoy the evening, girl.* "Turn the ship around! We'll be back another day."

#27: Lady Palutena (*Kid Icarus*)

(Began Dating in Chapter 26)

"Are you *sure* you don't want me to show him a room, Lady Palutena?" Pit asked, the angel tilting his head in confusion.

"Oh, it's no problem, Pit," Palutena assured, her divine hand on your back. "I'll find a room for him to stay in."

"Well, okay," Pit said, smiling at you. "Nice to meet you, Anon!" The angel left the room cheerfully, leaving to his own bedroom.

You turned to the goddess of light, who grinned at you. "Well, now that we're alone, let me show you to our room."

"So, are you enjoying your stay in Skyworld?" Palutena asked, guiding you by the hand to her bedroom.

You nodded, squeezing her inhumanly-smooth hand. "It's wonderful here. It's peaceful, beautiful... and meeting Pit in real life was pretty

cool."

The goddess giggled, crossing the threshold of her room with you before shutting the door behind you. "You're welcome to stay here as long as you want. You'll always be welcome with me, Anon."

You smiled, sitting on Palutena's bed, still squeezing her hand as she sat down next to you. The tall, green-haired goddess of light took your cheek in her hands, pulling you to her lips. Her soft, delicate kiss felt even more heavenly than usual, full of love and adoration. She kissed you more and more, giggling as she planted kiss after kiss on your face, her hands caressing your head. Smooch after smooch after heavenly smooch, she kissed you, making you shiver in excitement.

"Enjoying yourself, Anon?" Palutena asked, winking.

You nodded dumbly, blushing a bright red.

She giggled, planting one more kiss on your lips. "You know, Anon... I've been holding back this whole time," she whispered, grinning wickedly. "I've never shown you the full *pleasure* a goddess can provide."

You chuckled, hugging her. "I kinda expected that."

"Oh? You could tell?"

"I mean, you're a literal goddess. I figured that you've held back to avoid overwhelming me."

"That, and I don't want to overshadow your other girlfriends," Palutena said. "You might become addicted to me."

"You're pretty addictive already," you said.

Palutena laughed before kissing you once again, squeezing you in her arms and pushing you onto her bed. "Mmmm, you're so

adorable, Anon. Maybe someday I'll show you my full divine power... when you're ready~"

"Will I ever be ready?" you asked.

Palutena winked at you before kissing you softly once more. "Maybe someday. Goodnight, my precious Anon~"

With those words, the light in her room turned off, and you fell asleep in the arms of the goddess of light...

#28: Min Min (*ARMS*)

(Began Dating in Chapter 27)

The savory, umami smell of ramen wafted throughout the room, this time made by your own hands. You handed the bowl to Min Min, who was sitting across from you.

"Xièxiè!" Min Min said, gratefully receiving it. Taking a pair of chopsticks, she took her first slurp of the noodles. When she was done, she sighed in satisfaction. "For a first attempt? Absolutely wonderful."

"You think so?"

Min Min nodded. "Of course, if we're going to be *together* together, you'll have to learn all my family's recipes..." Her ARMS flung out, wrapping around you from across the counter. "Or should I say, *our* family."

"Miss Min Min, are you proposing to me?"

Min Min giggled, pulling you in for a kiss. Her soft, pink lips tasted so savory...

#29: Yukari Yakumo (*Touhou 7: Perfect Cherry Blossom*)

(Began Dating in Chapter 28)

"Enjoying our date, Anon?" Yukari asked, the youkai woman resting her chin on her hands, looking at you with a seductive gaze.

You nodded, unable to stop smiling. "Amazing as always." You and Yukari were in a rather fancy restaurant in the real world, sitting at a table across from each other as ordinary people walked and sat around you, barely cognizant of the beautiful woman you were sitting with. "They're taking a while to deliver our food, though."

"Hmhm, perhaps," Yukari said, grinning at you. "Of course, I could always have us cross the Boundary of 'Then' and 'Now', but why rush things? I'm enjoying our time together, with or without our meals~"

You blushed, glancing away, still smiling. "I-I'm enjoying our time together, too."

"Of course," she said, spreading her arms wide, "we can do... *other* things to pass the time, if you'd like~"

You looked deep into her golden eyes, full of love and admiration, then down at her body. She was naked. So were you. You flung yourself at her, embracing the gap youkai tightly, cuddling with her on the green grass of the forest you now found yourself in. Her body felt so soft, so inhumanly comfortable...

"Go ahead, Anon," Yukari whispered. "Enter your favorite gap... That's it... *good boy.*"

You pushed your throbbing erection inside Yukari slowly, savoring the tightness of her vaginal walls. Her heat intensified with each thrust, and with every passing second she got wetter and wetter, soaking your manhood completely. She panted in pure, raw pleasure, grinning lovingly at you the whole time. Wrapping her arms and legs around you, you couldn't help but feel as though you were *made* for this, as though you were *born* to make love to Yukari, as

though your whole life led up to this moment, this sex, this beautiful woman's smile.

An overwhelming sense of *fulfillment* spread throughout your body, followed shortly by a powerful, electrifying orgasm. You screamed, all while Yukari laughed, embracing you tighter. Slowly, the orgasm subsided, followed by Yukari kissing you deeply and passionately. You closed your eyes, savoring the kiss until she finally pulled away from you.

You opened your eyes. The waiter was here, pouring Yukari's drink. A drop of wine got on her purple dress, but fortunately it blended in. Your body still shivered with pleasure, and as Yukari winked at you, you could tell it was all real.

#30: Beebee (*MySims*)

(Began Dating in Chapter 29)

Beebee was absolutely adorable. Cute smile, cute laugh, cute face, cute body. Spending time with her was almost perfect... *almost.*

"Do I *have* to wear the bunny costume?" you asked, frustrated.

"Yes!" Beebee exclaimed. "You look soooo cute!!"

You sighed. The pink rabbit costume she made you wear looked ridiculous, but if it amused her, you didn't have much of a choice.

"Now, let's take a selfie together so all the girls can see you!" Beebee exclaimed happily, pulling out her phone.

"What!?" you exclaimed. "What makes you think I'll do that??"

Beebee smirked at you, tugging at her shirt to reveal cleavage. *Big soft bouncy bunny boobies...!*

"...Fine," you said, begrudingly taking a selfie in your bunny cosplay with her, awaiting the neverending tide of jokes to come in the future. *Rena's never gonna let me live this down...*

#31: Olivia (*Paper Mario: The Origami King*)

(Began Dating in Chapter 30)

[Special thanks to An_Awning_Mouse!]

Olivia sighed, the origami girl nuzzling against you, hovering over your shoulder. The two of you were traveling through the Hotel Mall, seeing all it had to offer. There were far more things to do than just shop: people had set up a large number of escape rooms, romantic restaurants, and even karaoke bars.

"This is the best date ever," Olivia said, before hovering in front of you. "First that ninja-themed escape room, then that romantic tea dinner, just the two of us~" She spun around in delight, giggling the whole time. "It reminds me of my adventures with Mario, but even better!"

"I'm glad you liked it," you said.

"Liked it? I'm so happy, I could unfold!" she exclaimed, floating right into your face to kiss you on the lips. "Oh! You'd probably prefer kissing my humanoid form, huh?"

"I don't mind," you replied, kissing her back. You could hear a couple girls going "*awww!*" in the distance, but you ignored them. This was Olivia's night, after all.

"So, where to next?" you asked.

Olivia looked around, before gasping and pointing out a specific shop: a dress-up photo studio, where people could do cute cosplay photo-ops together.

"We should go to that photo studio! Right? We're gonna stop there, right? Please?" She looked at you, paper eyes pleading with you. "I'll even turn into that Thiccness Vellumental form and sit on your lap! Pleeeeease?"

You chuckled, walking with her, thinking about what kind of cosplay she'd want to do with you...

[NOTE TO SELF: GET G-GUY'S APPROVAL BEFORE UPLOADING]

#32: Susanna "Susie" Patrya Haltmann (*Kirby: Planet Robobot*)

(Began Dating in Chapter 31)

"Mmmmm~" Susie savored the taste of her ice cream as she sat across from you. "Thank you for taking me out, Anon. Tonight has been so wonderful~"

You smiled at the short alien girl, before tasting your own ice cream bar. "So, how is it?"

"Cool and sweet," Susie said, "just like you."

You blushed, glancing away. "Th-thanks..." you said awkwardly. "You're pretty cool, too."

Susie just giggled, before continuing to lick her ice cream. Her small mouth was rarely visible, but you found yourself fixating on her tongue, slowly licking up and down her ice cream bar... *very slowly.*

She was looking directly at you. She *winked.*

You blushed even harder. *She's so sexy...* you couldn't help but think.

#33: Pauline (*Donkey Kong*)

(Began Dating in Chapter 33)

"S-sorry, everyone," Pauline announced on the other side of the door, "but I've got to do some paperwork. Mayoral duties, you understand."

The New Donk City Band gave their approval, and soon after Pauline entered her office, where you sat waiting for her.

"Hey, Super Star~" Pauline greeted with a wink, immediately kissing you on the lips. Her plump red lips glided against yours before parting, her tongue pressing against your mouth. You let her inside, and were immediately greeted with a wet, passionate kiss. She moaned into your mouth, her hands caressing the back of your head, holding you close and tight.

She broke the kiss, a long strand of saliva connecting your mouths.

"'Mayoral duties', huh?" you teased.

Pauline laughed, removing her suit to reveal a set of red lingerie. "Maybe 'mayoral' was a stretch," she giggled as her clothes dropped to the floor, "but kissing you *is* my duty as your girlfriend." She pulled her panties aside, revealing her pussy.

"Then is eating you out one of my duties as boyfriend?"

She nodded, licking her lips and inviting you closer with a finger.

You fulfilled many duties that night...

#34: Chiaki Nanami (*Danganronpa 2: Goodbye Despair*)

(Began Dating in Chapter 34)

"F-fuck, Chiaki," you groaned. "I'm not sure how much longer I can last."

"It's okay, I'm- *ah!* I'm close!"

"C-Chiaki!!"

"I'm coming, Anon!"

Chiaki finially reached your character, healing him before the enemy's poison attack killed him. You and Chiaki sighed in relief, continuing to fight the monsters all around you.

"You're really good at this game," you chuckled.

"Mm, I guess," Chiaki said plainly, casting a buff on your character. "It's more fun playing with you, though."

"You're sweet." You tried using a defensive skill, but pressed a wrong button. Suddenly, your character unleashed a powerful sword attack, spinning and damaging all nearby monsters, killing them instantly. The loot drops were so plentiful, the game *chugged* for a moment.

"Nice job," Chiaki said.

"Thanks," you replied, "though I'm not sure what I just did."

"Oh, when your Royal Meter hits 100%, hitting the guard and magic buttons makes you unleash your Gigacharge Move."

"Ah, so *that's* what I did." This was your first time playing this game. Chiaki had bought a stack of games from other universes to try out with you, and while most of them she wanted to experience with you, she had gotten a few hours into this first game already. "This is a pretty fun game, though I'm definitely interested in the others you bought."

"Wanna try a different game?" Chiaki asked. "Or do you want to have sex?"

You blushed, not expecting her to say that. "Oh, uh, sex?"

Before you realized it though, Chiaki was taking off her clothes. You stared in awe at her bare chest, her large bouncy breasts exposed without even the slightest care.

"I'm feeling a little horny," Chiaki said. "Is that okay?"

You felt yourself getting hard for your Ultimate Gamer girlfriend. "It's *more* than okay, trust me." You grabbed her breasts, massaging them gently. Chiaki moaned and gasped in pleasure, a smile crossing her cute face. "Mmm... someone doesn't need a tutorial."

You chuckled at her silly comment. "I probably should've read them for the game we were playing."

"Oh, the Gigacharge tutorial- *ah*~- isn't explained until the second dungeon, after you get your third character."

"There's more?" you asked, leaning in to lick Chiaki's nipples.

"Y-you can even s-swap between them with the sh-shoulder buttons..." Almost out of instinct, Chiaki's hand began caressing your head, running her soft fingers through your hair, encouraging you to keep going. "Mmmmm... I love video games, but... I love you even more..."

"I'd never make you choose," you said, going to her other nipple, licking and teasing it just as you did the other.

"Ah~ I-I know... That's *why* I love you s-so much..." Her moans and gasps continued. "We- we can make love now, if you want."

You smiled at her, kissing up her chest and neck to her soft, squishy lips. "Only if we can play more games afterwards."

"Of course!" she exclaimed in excitement. "As many as you want!"

You chuckled. "I knew you'd say that." You kissed her again, laying her on her back. "Video games and sex. A perfect combination of interests."

"I-I like other things, too..." Chiaki insisted. "Like cuddling... kissing... collecting game merch... going out to eat at game-themed pop-up restaurants... watching movies based on video games-"

You laughed. "I get it, I get it." You started pulling down her pajama pants, completely exposing her nude body. "I love you, Chiaki."

Chiaki smiled at you, spreading her legs. "I love you too... my Ultimate Boyfriend."

#35: Helen Parr ["Elastigirl"] (*The Incredibles*)

(Began Dating in Chapter 35)

Helen's soft lips danced with yours, the two of you completely intertwined on her Hotel room bed. *Literally* intertwined: her arms were wrapped around you several times. Her bare breasts squished into your own chest, begging to be massaged - but after you were done cuddling, of course.

"I heard from Violet that she snuck into your world," Helen said.

You chuckled. "Yeah, she did. It was the first night we were together."

"Did you have to sleep with her to get her back here?" she teased.

"We slept beside each other, yes," you replied, blushing. "It was more awkward than anything."

Helen chuckled. "She said she wanted to kiss you soooo much."

"I'd be lying if I didn't feel the same way," you replied, "but- I mean- you and I- we'd just had our first time, so it felt kind of... awkward."

"You're allowed to ask her out, you know," Helen said, kissing you again. "I don't mind."

"Are you sure?"

She nodded, grinning naughtily at you. "You know, she was in the room the whole time that first night."

"What?" you gasped.

Helen laughed, nuzzling your head. "Surprised?"

"V-very!!"

She just kept laughing, and the two of you continued cuddling on the bed regardless...

#36: Rena Tomodachi (*Hotel Fantasia*)

(Began Dating in Chapter 36)

The elevator stopped, completely frozen in place, only halfway to their destination.

"What!?" Rena gasped, jumping from her seat to the panel at the far end. "Oh no, no, no...!" She pressed the emergency exit button on the elevator's touchscreen, but to no avail. The doors refused to open.

"Is the elevator broken?" you asked, standing up and walking towards her.

She nodded sadly. "Crap, and just when it's *my* day, too..."

You hugged the beautiful kitsune girl, squeezing her tight. "It's okay. At least we're together."

Rena sighed, hugging you in return. "Thanks, Anon. Oh! I'd better call maintenance." She let go of you, pulling out her cell phone from her purse.

The maintenance crew had told Rena that they'd be there in an hour, leaving you and Rena to find something to do in that time. Rena leaned against you, showing off the Hotel's database on her phone.

"-and you can search by fictional universe, species, even stuff as mundane as favorite food," Rena explained.

"Wow, sounds useful," you said, putting an arm around her. "So if I wanted to find, say, a red-haired catgirl from an RPG universe who specifically enjoys peanut butter cookies, I could do that?"

Without a reply, Rena immediately put your random suggesting into the database's search feature, before turning it back to you. "Two hundred and thirteen results. I didn't even realize this many RPGs *had* peanut butter cookies."

You shared a laugh, going through the long list of girls, each one either unbearably cute or heartbreakingly gorgeous.

"Isn't it wonderful?" Rena whispered into your ear. "Every single girl in this database is here because they love you. Not because they want to have sex with you. Not because they find you just a little attractive. They *love* you."

You blushed, nuzzling closer to her. "I don't deserve this..."

"You *do*," she replied, kissing your cheek. "And, hey, even if you didn't, you gonna stop us?" She snorted in laughter, making you laugh in return.

"Fair, fair enough," you said, kissing her back. "Should you be showing off other girls to me, though? I mean, it *is* your night."

She chuckled. "Anon, it's *me* we're talking about. I like girls as much as you do."

"Ah, true," you replied. "Then let's look at some hot girls together."

Rena smirked at you, taking her phone back and searching the database. "Let's see... here's the most recent girls invited to the Hotel." She turned the phone back to you, showing off the first girl on the list: a blue-haired, extremely curvy hentai character with tits so big they barely fit under her pajama shirt.

"This girl came in *just* before you got here, like a minute before" Rena explained. "Her name's Chiyoko Hanazayama. Those boobs were bouncing *everywhere*, every step she walked."

"Nice," you said, feeling yourself getting hard.

Rena ran her free hand over your crotch, giggling as she felt your slowly-growing erection. "You take the phone, I wanna play with this guy down here," she said.

You chuckled, taking her phone and scrolling down. The next girl on the database had significantly more reasonable proportions: she was short, around five feet even, with long blonde hair and stunning green eyes. Her name was listed as Stephanie Williams.

"She's super pretty," Rena said, pulling your pajama pants down to expose your cock. "I was so jealous of the staff member that led her to her room. I dunno if you can tell, but she's not fictional, like us."

"Right, I forgot you weren't fictional," you said.

"Hm? Is it because there's no kitsune in your world?" she asked.

"No," you replied, kissing her cheek. "It's because you make every day feel like a fantasy."

She snorted. "You dork! You dorky, dorky dork!" She kissed the tip of your cock before turning back to you. "I love you so much, you nerd."

"You too, you perv."

"Oh, *I'm* the perv?"

"Yeah."

"Yeah, you're right," she said with a wink, before beginning to jerk you off. "Ooh, go to the next girl, she's *sooooo* cute!"

Half an hour later, the elevator doors were finally pried open, three Hotel Fantasia staff members waiting behind.

"Miss Rena!" the head maintenance woman exclaimed. "And Mr. Anon! Are you both oka-"

"YEEEEEESSSSS!!!" Rena moaned, hands firmly on the elevator wall as you pounded her from behind, her three bushy fox tails surrounding your head. "YES, ANON, KEEP GOING!! DON'T STOP, I'M SOOOO CLOSE!! YES!"

As you kept pounding her hot, slick foxgirl pussy, the Hotel staff simply stayed silent... and snapped pictures for personal use.

#37: Holstaur ["Holly"] (*Monster Girl Encyclopedia*)

(Began Dating in Chapter 37)

You coughed as you awoke, your body adjusting to the world of *Monster Girl Encyclopedia*. Beside you, Holly - your adorable Holstaur girlfriend - smiled sweetly at you.

"Good morning, Anon," Holly whispered.

"Good morning," you replied, kissing her on the lips, making her giggle. You looked around her bedroom, a small room made with wood planks with a bookshelf at one end and her fluffy, cozy bed at the other.

"Ready to meet my family?" she asked softly, pressing her large breasts against you.

You nodded. "Looking forward to it."

"Okay! Oh, but..." She looked away shyly. "I should let you know, my world... doesn't really have the idea of 'boyfriends' or 'girlfriends,' at least among humans and mamono, so..." She blushed a bright red. "Is it alright if... I introduce you as my... h-*husband*?"

You blushed a little as well, but kissed her again, chuckling. "Anything for my *wife*."

Holly squeezed your hand tight as you left the bedroom, entering the dining room. Her family was around the table, two Holstaur women and their husbands.

Moon, her younger sister, was shorter and had all-black hair, unlike Holly's black-and-white hair, and her breasts were just a bit bigger. She sat next to her husband Aaron, a timid-looking young man with round glasses and messy blonde hair. Across from them was Holly's older sister Gala, who had bigger horns than either of her sisters. Beside her was her husband Charlie, a tall, muscular man with black hair.

"Morning, Holly!" Moon greeted, waving at her. "Oh! Is that your hubby?"

"Good morning, Holly," Gala said, grinning at her middle sister. "I see the mysterious Anon has finally shown himself."

"Aha, g-good morning, everyone," you greeted. "I'm Holly's husband, Anon. I, ah, arrived around midnight."

They seemed to accept your explanation for suddenly appearing, though Gala's husband Charlie raised an eyebrow...

"-And one salad for you," Gala said, the mature elder Holstaur smiling sweetly at you before taking a seat beside her husband, the

two of them across from you.

"Thank you," you said, before eating.

Holly, sitting at your right, smiled at you, eating from her own salad. "How's your hoof feeling, Moon?"

To your left was Moon, Holly's younger sister, a girl with shorter hair but much longer bangs. "Soooo much better! That doctor from Zippangu did an amazing job! I feel like I could run a marathon!"

"Ah! P-please don't!" her husband Aaron protested. "Not until you can take the block off!"

You looked down at Moon's hooves: one was wrapped up in a bandage, with a wooden block underneath it.

"Aw, pooh," Moon pouted.

"Energetic as always, Moon," Gala said, standing up from her seat and leaning forward. "Anon, would you like- *AH! YES!!*"

Charlie was standing behind Gala, grabbing the Holstaur's hips and violently thrusting his cock into her. Gala moaned loudly, slamming her hands onto the table as Charlie slammed into her.

You looked up at the two of them with the blankest expression you could. "...Are you serious? Right in front of my salad?"

"That's just how they show their affection with each other," Holly insisted, resting a soft hand on your lap. "They do this every morning... and they do, too," she said, gesturing to Moon and Aaron.

"Haaahh... M-Moon, w-wait until I've- ah...!" Aaron moaned, his wife's lips firmly around his cock.

Moon popped off her husband's dick, licking her lips. "I wanna milk you, darling~" the cute cow-girl giggled. "You're so cute when I suck you!" she teased, returning to her blowjob.

You turned back to Holly, who was blushing a bright red... as were you.

"Well... might as well join in," you said, grabbing Holly's massive Holstaur breast through her top before kissing her softly.

"'When in Rome,' right, Anon?" Charlie laughed, continuing to ravish Gala's ass.

You pulled away, laughing with Holly. She giggled, pulling off her top. As soon as you saw her bright pink nipple, you *dove* for it, immediately suckling her milky tit.

"Hmhmhm, our- *AH!* Our darling sister has you t-trained, I see- *OH, YES! CHARLIE! CHARLIE, FUCK ME! MAKE ME YOURS!!*"

Holly stroked your head gently as you sucked her, her other hand caressing your erection.

"I love you, my sweet husband~" Holly whispered softly.

After a whole day passed with Holly's loving... *very* loving family, you snuggled next to her in her bed, preparing to fall asleep and return to the Hotel. However, it took much longer than usual, due to a certain thought keeping you up all night:

...How did Charlie know what Rome was?

#38: DJ Candy "Supergroove" (*MySims*)

(Began Dating in Chapter 38)

DJ Candy laughed with you as you held hands, entering her Hotel room together.

"Crazy party, right?" she said, putting an arm around you, pressing her sizeable rack into your chest playfully.

"It was awesome," you replied, laughing. "Sorry if I was a bit awkward, though."

"Nahhh, you were great," she assured you, taking you to her bed. "Besides, you were hanging with Saph for most of it. Anyone would seem slow and awkward compared to how *she* moves."

You laughed. "True, true," you said, sitting next to her on the bed.

Candy's fingers intertwined with yours. "But you were cute. Like, crazy cute."

You blushed, looking away. "Th-thanks... You're cuter, though."

She chuckled, squeezing your hand. "So, now that we're alone... you wanna wind down a bit? Or..." She smirked, leaning closer to you. "You wanna do something *sweet* together?"

You turned to her, still blushing but smiling widely. "Sweet, you say?"

She winked at you, her stunning green eyes half-lidded as she stared into yours. "Something *totally awesome*... just for the two of us..."

You nodded, leaning into her. "Anything for my favorite DJ."

She chuckled, getting on top of your lap, her hands behind your head as she leaned in. "First... we're gonna make out, hot 'n heavy, 'til we're sick of it. Then, I'm gonna WooHoo the ever-loving *crap* outta you until you *bust a nut* deep inside me. Sounds good so far?"

"So far?"

DJ Candy laughed, smashing her soft lips against yours. "You think I'm ending *there,* babe? The first nut is just the beginning! Tonight's just between you and your awesome DJ girlfriend~"

You chuckled, kissing her deeply and passionately just as she requested. You could tell this night would be long, but *very*

rewarding...

#39: Sapphire (*MySims Kingdom*)

(Began Dating in Chapter 38)

"Omigosh, Anon, you *totally* have to try this new energy drink I made," Sapphire exclaimed, handing you a ice-cold, unmarked energy drink can. "It's called Super Sapphire Blu-Energy Burstz Candy Edition Mk. 38 and it tastes super good and you'll love it!"

"Uh, sure," you said, taking the can. *I forgot she owned an energy drink company.* You took a quick gulp - possibly against your better judgement, but you'd never refuse something your girlfriend gave you to drink. It tasted *extremely* sweet, like drinking a can of pure carbonated sugar mixed with various fruity flavors.

"So, what do you think?" Sapphire asked. "I totally made it while I was, like, thinking about you and thinking about how cool you are and how sweet you are, and that's why it's so sweet!"

You chuckled. "It's, ah, pretty good," you said, "though it's a little-*ah!*" Suddenly, you felt your body becoming hot, and a strange tingling sensation began radiating from inside.

Sapphire giggled. "It's also, like, a super ultra mega aphrodisiac and, like, it's supposed to make cute boys like you get super hard, long-lasting erections!"

"YA MADE VIAGRA MONSTER!?" you exclaimed, looking down and seeing a massive tent in your pants. You were hard as steel in seconds because of that drink.

Sapphire licked her lips, getting on her knees and pulling your pants down, exposing your wood to her. "Oh, woah! I, like, knew you were gonna get hard because that's why I made the drink but you're like way harder than I expected and it's getting me kinda excited." She

grabbed your cock, pumping it up and down faster than expected, her grip on you tight.

"Ah! S-Saph, slow down...!"

"Aw, but you're so big and manly and besides it's my fault you got this big so it's my responsibility to help you or at least that's what I read in those naughty doujins Jenny gave me," Sapphire said, before kissing and licking the tip of your cock. "Omigosh you taste so good, I just wanna lick and suck you all day every day!"

You panted, unable to resist her touch, however fast or rough she was. The hyperactive party girl just kept jerking you off, pumping you as hard as possible, interspersed with tiny kisses or lewd licking. You threw your head back, moaning loudly as orgasm quickly approached.

"So, like, if you liked it I'll give you a whole case of them but, like, only once I make a good label for them since was just a prototype and I made it this afternoon and kept it cool using one of the cooling chambers used to store nuclear materials so they don't go kablooey," Sapphire continued.

"Oh, yeah, I f-forgot you were also a nuclear physicist-- *IS THIS SHIT RADIOACTIVE, TOO!?*"

#40: Samus Aran (*Metroid*)

(Began Dating in Chapter 39)

Inside Samus' ship, you found yourself in the beautiful bounty hunter's bed, snuggling next to her tenderly. Your arms were wrapped around her, as were hers around you. You looked up at the stunning woman's face, finding her grinning brightly.

"You're so beautiful, Samus," you whispered.

"Tsk, tsk," Samus playfully reprimanded. "Remember: When we're alone, call me Sammy."

"Right. Sorry, Sammy."

Samus ran her fingers through your hair, scratching the back of your head, never changing that enamored, gleeful expression. It was quite the contrast: Samus Aran was always so serious in her games. A dangerous, no-nonsense bounty hunter, rarely even speaking unless she had to (*Other M* notwithstanding). Here in her arms, however, she looked so... happy. Giggling, grinning, utterly overjoyed to snuggle next to you, even insisting on a cutesy nickname like Sammy. It was like you were the most precious thing in the universe to her.

...You realized, sadly, that you might be.

You held her tighter, squeezing her warm body against yours.

"Thank you, Sammy," you whispered.

"Hm?"

"You... you make me happier than you could ever know. Is there any way I can make you feel the same way?"

She was silent for a moment before chuckling. She pecked your forehead with a kiss before speaking. "Just be here, by my side. And don't get yourself into any danger. Got it?"

"Orders understood," you replied.

Samus laughed - *laughed* - at your joke, continuing to snuggle with you in her bed. "I love you, Anon."

#41: Tifa Lockhart (*Final Fantasy VII*)

(Began Dating in Chapter 40)

You coughed loudly, the alcoholic drink scorching your throat as it went down. Tifa just giggled.

"Told you it was hard!" she said playfully.

You collected yourself. "I thought you said the Cosmo Canyon was the hardest you had."

"This is the *new and improved* Cosmo Canyon," Tifa explained, pouring herself a shotglass. "Managed to get a hold of some higher-quality ingredients. Hotel Fantasia's great, isn't it?" She downed the shot all at once, not even flinching. "Tastes great to me. Maybe you'd just prefer it *virgin*."

"I don't prefer it, and don't call me virgin."

Tifa laughed uproariously, pounding the bar in front of her (-70 HP). "You're so funny, Anon!" She giggled, hopping over the counter to embrace you, squeezing her huge breasts against you.

"T-Tifa..." you gasped, before hugging her back.

"Mmmm... And you're warm, too..." she sighed, content in your arms.

"Y-yeah, probably 'cause of the alcohol."

"Hmhm, maybe~" She planted a soft kiss on your lips before stroking the back of your head softly. "Hey, wanna nuzzle into your favorite pair of boobs?" she asked playfully, smirking.

"D-don't let anyone else hear you say that..."

Tifa laughed again, squeezing you tighter in her strong arms, before guiding you to her bed...

#42: Pokémon Trainer Gloria (*Pokémon Sword & Shield*)

(Began Dating in Chapter 41)

The warm, delectable smell of freshly cooked curry surrounded the campsite you and Gloria were at. You prepared five plates: One for you, one for Gloria, and one for each of her Pokémon.

"Awwwright, scran's ready, lasses!" Gloria announced, and the three Pokémon girls surrounded the table, observing their food.

"It... certainly *looks* edible," Inteleon said cautiously.

"And it smells nice, too, love," Cinderace complimented.

"An' Anon 'elped out, 'e did," Rillaboom said, "so it's gotta be safe, ye ken?"

"D'YE GITS GOT A PROBLEM WIF MA COOKIN'!?" Gloria roared at them. It was hard to imagine such a cute girl making such a shout. "Ye balmy lasses, yer always actin' like me scran's pure minging. Anon, ye'll eat wif me, won't ye?"

You smiled at her, taking a bite of the curry. "Mmmph...!"

"A-Anon, don't do anything foolish!" Inteleon exclaimed.

"You don't have to eat it!!" Cinderace warned.

"Dinnae die, Anon!!" Rillaboom shouted.

"It's... really good!" you said. "Gloria, you did an awesome job!"

"Nah, *we* did, ye ken?" Gloria giggled, wrapping her arms around you in a tight embrace. "So dig in, ye dafty lasses!"

You spent a long time with all of them, laughing and enjoying the curry you made together...

#43: Humanized!Grookey ["Kiki"] (*Pokémon Sword & Shield*)

(Began Dating in Chapter 41)

"*Oi, Anon! Why ain't ye evolvin' me sista, eh?*" Gloria's Rillaboom asked calmly.

"Uh, I, ah..." you stuttered.

"We simply haven't gone out battling very often," Kiki replied, the Grookey girl taking another sip of her tea. "Of course, now that Tamako has evolved - Arceus only knows how - I suppose I'll have to evolve soon myself."

"Yer damn right ye gotta!" the Rillaboom woman exclaimed, gulping down another cup of tea. "Yer a pretty enough bird as ye are, but when Anon sees ye as a Thwackey, 'is jaw's on the floor, it is."

You chuckled, turning to Kiki. The green-skinned monkey girl was very pretty, exceptionally so - and the X-shaped necklace she wore made her even prettier. Her long, leafy hair was held together with a stick, much like her Pokémon creature from the games. Her face was a lighter green than the rest of her body, and her lips, full and plump, were a bright orange. Imagining her as any prettier was actually pretty hard, though her Rillaboom sister gave a hint.

The Rillaboom you were used to was a big ape Pokémon, and while the "monster girl" version here looked similar, she had several attractive humanoid traits. Wide hips, muscular arms, impressive breasts, and a very stunning face. Much like her younger sister, Gloria's Rillaboom had very plump, kissable lips - which you remember kissing quite a bit when you first spent the night with her trainer.

"Then let's tussle then, yeah?" Rillaboom exclaimed.

"Huh?" You were too busy noticing how attractive they were to listen.

Kiki chuckled. "Very well, then. If it means evolving, I won't lose!"

Apparently, the two sisters were about to spar, in hopes that Kiki would gain the necessary experience. Grabbing your arm, Kiki pulled

you into Gloria's battling room, where she and her sister would be able to fight without damaging anything. Gloria joined you, following closely beside her Rillaboom partner.

"Now, as my Trainer," Kiki said, "you ought to know my moveset, love. I know Growl, Branch Poke, Razor Leaf, and Leech Seed."

"Leech Seed?"

"Yes, our father was a Venusaur," she explained.

"Oi! Ye done explainin'!?" Rillaboom roared from across the battlefield. "Gloria! Gimme a Tax, wouldya!?"

"Tax?" You turned to Kiki.

"Rhyming slang, love," Kiki said. "Tax. Max. *Gigantamax.*"

Pokémon Trainer Gloria challenges you to a battle!

The Galarian trainer summoned Rillaboom back to her Pokéball. before causing it to glow with purple energy and expand to a massive size. "Go, Rillaboom!" she exclaimed, throwing the massive, glowing Pokéball into the center of the arena. Gigantamax Rillaboom emerged in a flash of light, massively tall and packing a huge set of wooden drums, batons for each being held by enormous leafy appendages.

"A truly terrifying form," Kiki observed.

You nodded. "She titfucked me like that."

"It seems my dear sister won't be going easy on me. Anon! Your orders, love."

"Ah, right!" You thought for a moment. "First, use Leech Seed!"

Kiki nodded, swiping her hand at her sister, sending out countless seeds around Gigantamax Rillaboom. "Won't be very effective, love,

but this is a Grass-versus-Grass battle."

Rillaboom roared in laughter pounding her drums and causing the whole battlefield to shake with the noise. *G-Max Drum Solo.* Almost immediately, massive roots sprouted from the ground, targeting Kiki.

The Grookey girl dodged incredibly quickly, hopping between roots and vines as they erupted from the earth. Quickly hopping up, she jumped from root to root, rushing towards Gigantamax Rillaboom.

"Razor Leaf!" you exclaimed.

"An excellent choice, love!" Kiki yelled back, whipping her hair back and sending out dozens of razor-sharp leaves. They stabbed the arm of Gigantamax Rillaboom, who roared in pain.

"Is she okay!?" you yelled to Gloria.

"Just a normal part o' Pokemon scraps, Anon!" Gloria yelled back. "Use Max Strike!"

Just as Kiki landed on Gigantamax Rillaboom's drums, the giantess started slamming her batons down, making Kiki need to dodge quickly.

Razor Leaf seemed oddly effective, you thought, *but now that she's up close...* "Use Branch Poke!"

Kiki yanked the stick from her hair, brandishing it before leaping up at Gigantamax Rillaboom's face, smacking her as hard as she could. Her sister laughed, smacking her aside with her giant hand.

"KIKI!" you screamed.

The Grookey girl fell to the ground, rolling over and over. You rushed over to her side.

"'Ad enough yet!?" the Gigantamax Pokémon roared.

Kiki scoffed, getting up. "Anon... kiss me."

Taken aback for a second, you fulfilled her request, kissing the Grookey girl on her soft, plump lips. She pulled away with a smile.

"Thanks, love," Kiki said. "Now I can do anything." Without a further word, she ran towards Gigantamax Rillaboom once more, dodging the enormous roots of G-Max Drum Solo to once again reach her drums.

"Kiki... *Growl.*"

Kiki did as commanded, growling at her sister. The Gigantamax Pokémon smirked before throwing yet another drum stick attack her way. Kiki dodged between them quick as a flash, as though she could predict each movement.

"OI! Are ye even tryin'!?" the Rillaboom roared. "Ye ain't even hittin' me 'ardly!"

"That's because..." you said, "she doesn't need to."

"You wot, mate!?" Rillaboom exclaimed, before suddenly feeling very, *very* weak.

Leech Seed.

"Oi, ah see what yer tryna do! Yer tryna 'ave a giggle at me, suckin' at me health like ye suck at yer trainer's bollocks!"

"I... refuse to confirm or deny that!" Kiki yelled back.

"B-bloody 'ell! Gloria! Gimme a potion or somethin', Mew's sake!"

Gloria chuckled. "Dinna be daft. Let the wee bairn win."

Gigantamax Rillaboom sighed, letting herself faint. "Noice play there, sista," she said, returning to her Pokéball.

"We... we did it!" Kiki exclaimed in joy before running to you. "Anon, love, we did it!"

"It was all you," you said, squeezing Kiki in your arms.

"Oh, love, it's always the Trainer what does it," Kiki insisted, the Grookey girl hugging you tighter. "I love you, Anon..."

You sighed contently, stroking her back. "I love you too."

And then Kiki began to glow.

You backed away, watching as your Pokémon evolved right before your eyes. Rillaboom was right; she looked gorgeous as a Thwackey. Her light green body, just slightly taller than before, had impressive curves, especially her breasts. She looked stronger and tougher, especially her deep brown arms, which looked just a tad more muscular than her more lithe, slender Grookey body had.

"'Grats, Kiki," Gloria said, walking over to the two of you. "Lookin' like a real bonnie hen, now that yer a Thwackey."

Kiki looked over her arms and legs, amazed by what she saw. "I'm... I'm a Thwackey now, love..." She laughed, embracing you again. "I'm a Thwackey! Oh, Anon, darling, it's all because of you!"

Before you could say anything, her orange lips smashed against yours again, even softer and more perfect than before. After a moment, though, she pulled away, an upset look on her face.

"You okay?" you asked.

"...Torch is going to grope me even more now, isn't she?"

#44: Marina Ida (*Splatoon 2*)

(Began Dating in Chapter 42)

Marina pushed you to the bed gently, her soft lips pressing yours. Her arms wrapped around your head, holding you close as she smooched you over and over. Her bosom pressed tightly into your chest, enough that you could feel her hearts beating.

"Mmmm, I missed this so much..." Marina whispered. "Sorry Pearlie and I couldn't spend time with you for a while there, Anon. There was an... incident in our world."

"The Tower of Order?" you guessed.

"How did you-?" she gasped. "...Oh, right. The game."

You shared a chuckle before continuing to make out. Marina's slick tongue slipped between your lips, gliding against yours in an intimate, deep kiss. The gorgeous Octoling woman purred into your mouth, moaning as you shared this beautiful moment together.

"I love you so much, Anon," Marina said softly, embracing you tighter.

You would've replied, but she was already kissing you again, even more passionately than before...

#45: Glitter Zombie ["Glitter"] (*Plants vs Zombies 2*)

(Began Dating in Chapter 43)

You fell backwards on Glitter's bed, the two of you panting and grinning. You had spent hours in her room, dancing and partying the whole night long. You turned to each other, smiling before sharing a sweet kiss.

"Anon like dancing?"

"With you? Anon *love* dancing," you replied.

Glitter giggled, the zombie girl totally entranced by you. Green fingers ran through your hair as she pulled you close, pressing your bodies together. Months ago, you would've said that "For a zombie, she's beautiful," but the idea that the undead weren't usually drop-dead (heh) gorgeous was slowly falling away from memory. At this point, seeing a decaying, desiccated zombie would be the abnormality.

"Anon want dance more?"

"Heh, maybe later," you said. "Is it alright if we cuddle for a bit?"

Glitter pouted. "Anon dance with Glitter *after* cuddle?"

You smiled at her. "Anything for my girlfriend," you replied, meaning every word.

#46: Weasel Hoarder ["Weasella"] (*Plants vs Zombies 2*)

(Began Dating in Chapter 43)

You laid down on Weasella's bed in her igloo-like hotel room, the plump zombie girl sitting beside you. The room was filled with weasels, crawling here and there and generally just being adorable.

"Anon like Weasella's room?" Weasella asked, caressing your head.

"I love it," you replied, sitting up to kiss the green-skinned girl on the cheek.

Despite being undead, she gave a very lively laugh before squeezing you tight. Her embrace was rather tight, but you weren't complaining, especially since it was helping you warm up.

"Anon like weasels?" Weasella asked, still squeezing you tightly.

"Yeah, they're adorable."

"Anon adorable too," Weasella said, kissing you on the cheek. "Live with Weasella, we make *many* babies, raise *many* weasels, eat *many* plants!"

"Sounds heavenly," you replied, kissing her back, "just as long as nobody eats my brains."

"Anon brains safe! Not eat Anon brain, or any other girlfriend!" Weasella smashed her soft lips to yours, almost *purring* into the kiss. "Weasella want sex now."

"Th-that's a bit sudden-"

"SEX!"

Before you knew it, both of you were butt-naked in her room, fucking while surrounded by weasels. Just another day with your Weasel Hoarder girlfriend...

#47: Bikini Zombie ["Bea"] (*Plants vs Zombies 2*)

(Began Dating in Chapter 43)

The artificial sun over Hotel Fantasia's "Top Floor" had dimmed, making way for a stunning artificial full moon. The massive pool was illuminated with lights from below, not to mention several tiki torches surrounding it. Hundreds of beautiful, swimsuit-clad women were swimming, relaxing, or enjoying drinks beside the pool, though your focus right now was only on Bea.

The undead cutie snuggled next to you as you sat in the corner of the pool with her, enjoying its warmth. The Bikini Zombie, a far cry from her hideous appearance in-game, looked utterly adorable as she wrapped her green arms around you.

"Anon like pool party?" Bea asked.

"I'm loving it," you replied, caressing her mid-back with one arm.

Looking around, you saw girls giggling and dancing to music, some of them even looking your way and winking. Like everyone in the Hotel, they were unspeakably gorgeous, but it wasn't their turn. You kissed Bea on the forehead, making her giggle again.

"You're so cute, Bea," you said, stroking her head.

"Mm, glad Anon thinks so," Bea said. "Zombies not cute, though."

"I happen to think you're *adorable*," you insisted.

Just then, you overheard a couple of girls chatting. *"Omigosh, that's Anon over there!"*

"Like, no cap! Oh, but he's with another girl right now."

"We'll get our chance someday, girl," the first girl insisted. *"But, like, look how happy they are together."*

"Like, for real. I just wanna protect that smile, y'know?"

"Omigosh, I so totally get it girl. Like, how can you not?"

"Hey, the girl he's with... Isn't she, like...?"

You felt Bea tense up beside you.

*"Like, isn't she **so** pretty?"*

"For real, she's so hot. Like, Anon picks the prettiest girls, for real for real."

"So, like, you're totally next on his list, then."

"Omigosh, girl, shut up! You're, like, three leagues above me in hotness."

Bea relaxed. As the two girls walked away laughing, you caressed her head gently. "I *do* pick the prettiest girls, don't I?"

She sighed contently, nuzzling against you. "Wuv you, Anon."

#48: Ness' Mom ["Vanessa"] (*EarthBound/Mother 2*)

(Began Dating in Chapter 44)

After dinner, you found yourself in Vanessa's kitchen, helping the mature - but still beautiful - blonde woman wash the dishes.

"You're always such a big help, Anon," she praised you.

You blushed, continuing to scrub the plates. "I'm always glad to help you."

"You sweetheart," she giggled, kissing your cheek. "You make this old lady so happy."

"Like I keep saying," you replied, turning the water off before kissing her on the lips, "you're not old. You're beautiful."

"Oh, Anon..." Vanessa blushed, kissing you in return, her red lips lingering on yours. "I must say, you certainly make me feel young again..." She kissed up your neck to your ear, teasing your earlobe with her tongue.

You shivered, embracing her. Her body, still soft with curves, was a far cry from her SNES sprite. Her breasts pressed against you through her red dress, soft and still a bit bouncy.

"That said," she whispered, gently rubbing her thigh against your crotch, "I am old enough to be your mother, and you're the same age as my daughter. That's rather... taboo, isn't it?"

"Heh, a little..."

"And yet..." she kissed you again, grinding her leg against your erecting cock harder, rubbing you through her dress and your pants. "I can tell it arouses you, too. I don't mind if you date her, too, by the way. My darling girl deserves a thoughtful young man like you~"

"Th-thanks..." You found your hands moving down to her ass, round and rather curvaceous.

"She's certainly blossomed into a beautiful woman, hasn't she? She was so young when *EarthBound* came out, and yet... I can see the way you look at her now. At both of us~"

You blushed, continuing to feel her arms around you, her lips against your neck and ear, her thigh grinding against your boner.

"Of course, as her mother, I wouldn't want a 'threesome' together... but perhaps *taking turns, one after the other...*"

Hearing her whisper such lewd things made you rock solid. You grinded against her, kissing her in return as your cock pressed against her, begging to fuck the beautiful MILF before you.

She giggled, biting her lip. "Someone's rather eager. Maybe you'd like to *scoot up to bed?*"

"Haah... haah... V-Vanessa, I-"

"I'm home!"

You and Vanessa - or, as of right now, Ness and Tracy's mom - pulled apart from one another, the two of you blushing a brilliant red.

"W-welcome home, dear!" Vanessa greeted her daughter, running up to her to hug her.

You awkwardly waved to Tracy, whose smirk seemed to say everything: *I know what you two were up to.*

#49: Red (*Among Us*)

(Began Dating in Chapter 45)

You followed close behind Red, her crimson spacesuit matching the olive-colored one she gave you. The two of you entered Storage, Red immediately heading to the wiring panel to complete her Task.

"So, after the game, what do you wanna do for our date?" you asked.

"Well, frankly, I wanna see if I can be Imposter before we're done," she replied, pulling the panel off the wall and observing the wires. "After that, though, I kinda wanna screw."

You laughed, and she with you. You stood behind her, observing her slender form in her red spacesuit, imagining her nude body - not that you hadn't seen it many times before. "I'm certainly not complaining. You're amazing in bed."

"Heh, am I?"

"Yeah," you said, hugging her from behind. "I love how attractive you are. Your beautiful red hair, your strong personality, your voice..."

"Mmmm... Anon..." Red purred, distracted from her Task.

"And also, I love the sound you make when you cum." Immediately, you thrust your hand into the pants of her spacesuit.

"W-WAIT, YOU'RE-" The device inside your glove's fingers - the Desire-Activated Manual Neuron-Stimulating Orgasm Negotiator (DAMNSON for short) - activated almost as soon as you touched her clitoris. Immediately the girliest scream erupted from her crimson lips, her body shivering in intense, immediate, mind-numbing pleasure. Her legs turned to jelly, her breath quickened, and before either of you knew it, she fell to the ground ass-up, panting and moaning in desire.

You quickly walked away, shutting the Storage doors behind you as you headed to Electrical.

Damn, it feels good to be Imposter, you thought to yourself.

#50: Orange (*Among Us*)

(Began Dating in Chapter 45)

"I love turret sections in games," Orange said, firing at asteroid after asteroid in Weapons. You stood in awe of her skills as dozens of space debris were destroyed around the Skeld.

"You're really good," you observed.

"Thanks," she said, getting out of her seat. "Means a lot from a cute guy like you."

You blushed, grinning behind the mask of your spacesuit. "Well, it's my turn, I suppose," you said, taking a seat in the Weapons cockpit, blasting away your own space debris. As you did, Orange's hands caressed your mid-back, rubbing you in circles.

"Not distracting, am I?"

"No... no, this is fine..." you said, enjoying her gentle touch.

"Hey, after this game," Orange said, "I think I'm gonna head back to my room. I'm trying to Platinum all my PS4 backlog. Wanna come?" Her hands were now massaging your shoulders, stroking you lovingly.

"Mmmm... Sure, sounds fun..." you said, sighing from her tender massage.

"Of course, you don't have to *just* watch me play games. We can play together, or maybe watch a movie or two... or maybe... we can *do that thing couples do*~" She giggled. "Sounds like fun, Anon?"

"Mmmmmm..." you moaned from her massage, savoring her touch.

Orange giggled. "Am I that good at massaging you? I didn't even know..."

#51: Green (*Among Us*)

(Began Dating in Chapter 45)

Green squeezed your hand as the two of you walked to Electrical, ready to fix the wires in the far back.

"So, uh, how long have you and Pink been dating?" you asked.

"Five years now," Green replied. "We met on Polus through our work."

"Do you... *mind* me dating the two of you?"

She shook her head as the two of you entered Electrical, walking around the huge generator used to fix lights. "At first, before coming to the Hotel, it was kinda weird. I felt guilty, dreaming about a guy when I had a girlfriend. Then Pink tells me she's having the same dreams about the exact same guy, and we started talking about having a threeway. That night, we both met Somnatrix at the same time. She invited us to the Hotel, and that's history."

"So, you don't have any problems dating me?"

"Not one." She opened the electrical panel, exposing the wires she was to fix. "And besides, we're all fuckbuddies here, so I *really* don't mind you screwing Pink."

You followed suit, opening a second panel beside it. "That's good," you replied, quickly matching wires to wires.

"Even better," Green said, finishing her task before putting an arm around you, "I want you to *knock her up*." Green slipped her hand

down your pants, gently stroking your cock, getting you slowly harder and harder.

"Haah... G-Green..."

"Pink and I were talking about having a baby for a while," Green whispered into your ear. "We considered adoption, artificial insemination... but now that we have a *boyfriend*, you can just *fill her womb yourself*~"

"Mmmmph... S-sure, we can try..."

Green's hand slid up and down your erect shaft just a little faster, her technique fantastic, even through her spacesuit. "Of course, *I* want a kid, too, so save some *hot white seed* for me, big guy~"

"H-haah... y-yes, I-"

Suddenly someone gasped. "*Green's sus! Green's sus!*"

"W-wait, I'm not-!" Green pulled her hand out of your pants, running towards the voyeur. "I was just jerking him off! I swear! *Pink! PIIINK!!*"

You chuckled, watching Green run out of Electrical.

#52: Blue (*Among Us*)

(Began Dating in Chapter 45)

"*You're such a good boy...*" Blue whispered, her long blue nails caressing down your bare chest. "*Good job winning the last game. I'm so proud of you...*"

"Haah... th-thanks, Blue..." you replied, laying on a bed in Medbay.

"*Don't worry... nurse Blue will take care of you...*" She winked, kissing your cheek, leaving a deep blue lipstick mark.

"I-it's just a twisted ankle," you insisted. "I'll be fine."

"*Perhaps~*" Blue said, continuing to kiss down your cheek to your jawline, leaving deep blue kiss after deep blue kiss. "*But being cared for will make you feel better faster. Don't you feel better already?*"

"Y-yeah, I do..." you replied, smiling at her.

She chuckled, leaving kisses on your chest, a trail of blue kiss marks leading further and further down. "*When you feel better, do you want to play another game? Or... would you rather make love?*"

You blushed, glancing away. She laughed before you could even gather your thoughts.

"*Make love it is~*" She kissed you on the lips, softly and tenderly, before slowly removing your pants, freeing your throbbing erection at last...

#53: Cyan (*Among Us*)

(Began Dating in Chapter 45)

"So, as you can see- *ah!* -I'm clearly shooting these asteroids, so I can't be impost- *s-stop that*!"

Sluuuuuurp... pop! "Yeah, I believe you," Cyan said, slapping her cheek with your cock. You were in Weapons, sitting in the cockpit, which was taking on a new meaning as Cyan sucked you off.

"You know, you should probably- mmmph- wait until the game's done before sucking me off, right?"

"Hm, probably," Cyan said, kissing the underside of your cock, leaving sky-blue lipstick marks everywhere. "But your cock's just *sooooo* good, I can't resist~" She went back to sucking you off,

wrapping her cyan lips around the base of your shaft. She slurped loudly, her cheeks hollowing as she sucked with all her might.

"*Hnnnnngh... gah!*"

Your whole body shivered as you came, blasting her mouth with cum. She winked at you, swallowing your seed before pulling off you again with another loud pop. "Mm, tasty as always! I love you, Anon~"

You slumped to the ground, still overwhelmed by Cyan's sucking skills.

"...Anon?"

"*Ah! Cyan's sus!*" a woman's voice exclaimed from the corridor.

"Eh? W-wait, I'm not imposter...!" Cyan yelled, jumping up and running after the voice.

#54: Lime (*Among Us*)

(Began Dating in Chapter 45)

You stood next to Lime in Security, observing the security footage on the wall. Crewmates ran back and forth on the screens, fulfilling tasks and working towards victory.

"Nothing yet," you said.

"Wait," Lime said, pointing at one monitor. "Yellow entered Navigation a minute ago, but never left."

"Seriously? Nice job catching that," you told her.

"Yellow's definitely sus," Lime said. "We should tell the others."

Suddenly, you hugged her from behind. "You're awesome, Lime."

"A-Anon?"

"You're so smart and observant. Not to mention, you made that really cool Hyper Strapon and the DAMNSON. You're amazing, and you deserve to be told that."

"Anon..." Lime's voice wavered, putting her hands on yours. "Are... are you telling me this 'cause you're Imposter?"

You shook your head before resting it on her shoulder. "I just wanted to tell you how proud I am of you. I love you, Lime."

"You... A-Anon, I... I love you, too..."

"That said," you continued, thrusting your hand into her pants, "I *am* Imposter." You pressed your hand to her clit, making her erupt in a powerful, full-body orgasm. As she fell to the floor, shivering in pleasure, you took off her helmet. "I meant every word, though," you insisted, whispering to her.

She giggled dumbly, drooling and nodding at your words. "Ehehehe... w-wub u..."

#55: Black (*Among Us*)

(Began Dating in Chapter 45)

"IMPOSTERS WIN," the AI voice echoed through the Skeld. **"GAME OVER."**

"Yeah!" Black exclaimed, high-fiving you. "You did an awesome job." The two of you were in the Cafeteria, the last survivors after a well-earned Imposter Victory.

"You're the awesome one," you said, taking your spacesuit off. "I didn't even know a Stack Kill would *work* in real-life 'Horny Among Us'."

Black chuckled, removing her own spacesuit. "Yeah, they all thought Red did it."

"*Screw you for that, by the way,*" Red said, coming back inside from being "ejected".

You and Black laughed together. The pale goth girl was mere inches from you now, smiling sweetly. "Ready for your reward, Anon?"

You blushed, leaning in to kiss her. Soft, plump black lips pressed against yours as her pale arms wrapped around you in a warm, loving embrace. Seconds passed before she broke the kiss, giggling as she pressed her forehead to yours.

"I love kissing you," you whispered.

She smirked. "You can't say that yet," she said. "Not until I've done *this*." Just then, she smashed her lips to yours, pushing her long, slick tongue into your mouth. She *purred* as her tongue danced with yours, caressing you in a deep, deep kiss. She moaned into your mouth, embracing you tighter.

"*Damn, she's a good kisser,*" you heard one of the other Crewmates whisper.

"*Anon looks like he's in paradise~*" another giggled.

Almost a full minute passed before the cute goth crewmate pulled away, grinning at you lovingly. "*Now* you can praise my kissing."

#56: White (*Among Us*)

(Began Dating in Chapter 45)

You woke up in White's tiny Hotel Room, the cute dark-skinned crewmate girl resting her cheek on your bare chest. You smiled,

stroking her head with your hand, running your fingers through her silver hair.

"Mmmm... morning, Anon..." she mumbled, slowly waking up.

"You're cute when you wake up," you said, kissing her forehead.

"Mmmph... and you're *warm*..." she replied, still sleepy. She opened her eyes, looking lovingly into yours, all while her cheek nuzzled into your chest. "Good job with the game last night."

"We made a good team," you said, continuing to stroke her head. "Just two imposters in love."

She giggled, crawling up to your face and kissing you softly. "Red totally caught you in the vent, though."

"Yeah, she did," you chuckled. "But Purple saw you on the security cam."

"Yeah, yeah," she replied, kissing you again. "So, want me to make you breakfast? Or take care of your morning wood?"

"Just don't use the DAMNSON on me," you joked.

White laughed. "As cute as your o-face is, I'm willing to wait for it~"

#57: Purple (*Among Us*)

(Began Dating in Chapter 45)

"And shields... are... up!" Purple announced, the older woman activating the Skeld's shields. "Thanks for coming to watch me, Anon."

"Happy to help," you replied. "After all, you watched me do Trash."

"Aw, anything for you, baby," Purple said, wrapping her arms around you.

You hugged her back, squeezing her tight.

"Mmmm... you're such a good man..." She stroked the back of your head, the two of you still in your Crewmate jumpsuits. "It's funny, though; you're the same age as my kids. They've all gotten married and moved out, though."

"So, you live by yourself?"

"Kinda. Some of the girls here live nearby me, so they come over and... well..."

You playfully squeezed her butt. "This?"

"Oh, a *lot* more than that," she chuckled. "Still, though, I miss having a husband."

"You said your last husband left you," you said, going back to hugging her tight. "I'm sorry. You didn't deserve that."

She sighed. "You're sweet. I've needed a man like you for a long time," Purple said wistfully. She took off her helmet, setting it on the ground, before taking yours off as well.

"Purple?"

Violet lips smashed against yours in a deep, passionate kiss. You could feel her desire, her longing, as her tongue swirled in your mouth, savoring your taste. She moaned into you, overwhelmed with love. You kissed her back, and with every movement of your lips and tongue made sure she knew you felt the same way. Minutes passed before she finally pulled away, thin strands of saliva connecting your grins.

"That was amazing," you gasped.

"Mama has experience," she said with a wink.

"THERE you two are!" The two of you turned to see Red in the doorway. "First Green and Pink, then Blue and Cyan, then you two!? Is it Horny Tuesday or something!?"

You and Purple turned back to each other, and laughed.

#58: Pink (*Among Us*)

(Began Dating in Chapter 45)

You woke up in a pink, cutesy Hotel room next to Pink, the cheery girl's grin hovering over you.

"Morning," you greeted, waking yourself up slowly. "Where's Green?"

"In the kitchen," Pink giggled, kissing your cheek, leaving a hot pink lipstick mark there. Your body was already covered in lipstick marks, both pink and green. "She makes the bestest breakfast ever!" She climbed on top of you, pinning you to the bed with her hands before rapidly kissing you on the lips. "Mmmm! You're such a cute boy, Anon! I've wanted to wake up next to you for, like, ever!"

You chuckled, blushing slightly. Pink was a very cute, hyperactive girl with a stunning, curvy body that you and Green both loved - *especially* Green, judging by the green lipstick marks littered around her body. You found it hard to pull your eyes away from her breasts, especially her large, bright pink nipples...

Pink giggled, slamming her boobs onto your face, smothering you in their softness.

"MMMMPH!"

"Cozy, Anon?" Pink laughed, shaking her breasts left and right on your face. "Mmmm, I just wanna live with you and Green... forever

and ever..." She lifted her breasts from your face, letting you breathe. "You'll be the only man we love! Doesn't that make you feel so special?"

Before you could answer, Pink slammed her soft, plump lips to yours, giggling into your mouth as she kissed you passionately.

"Breakfast's almost ready~" Green called from the kitchen. "Don't tire Anon out just yet, Pinkie!"

Pink didn't immediately respond, instead kissing you with even more passion and desire, her tongue playfully wrestling with yours...

#59: Yellow (*Among Us*)

(Began Dating in Chapter 46)

Green was an Imposter.

1 Imposter(s) remain

"I'M ALRIGHT! NOBODY WORRY 'BOUT ME...!"

"Knew it was that smaragdine fuckwagon," Purple mumbled. "Right, Yellow?"

"She did make it rather obvious~" the older lady giggled, her wide hips still grinding into your pelvis.

"Wait, are you... sitting on Anon's cock?"

"Don't be crude, young lady," Yellow giggled. "I'm only on his lap. He requested it. Naughty boys like him enjoy big butts~"

"Tch, 'young lady,'" Purple scoffed. "I'm over forty."

"I'm still older~"

"What!?" Purple exclaimed.

"No way," Cyan gasped. "Sh-show us ID! You don't look any older than-"

Yellow giggled, grinding into you harder as she grabbed her ID card from her Crewmate jumpsuit. She tossed it to Cyan, who gasped as she passed it around the Cafeteria table.

You heard Cyan gasp, then Purple, then Red.

"S-SEVENTY!?" Red exclaimed. "You- you- you look *thirty* at worst!"

Yellow giggled. "You're all very sweet. I'm just glad Anon still finds me attractive~"

You embraced her from behind, squeezing the curvy woman tight. "Extremely," you said.

#60: Brown (*Among Us*)

(Began Dating in Chapter 46)

The sun began to set on the Fungle, the mushroom-covered island bathed in the warm tones of twilight. Of course, much like the Skeld, this was merely a simulation, a copy of the "real" Fungle that Brown had created in her Hotel Room. She was next to you, grunting as she lifted weights, counting each upward push.

"Ninety-eight..." the tanned girl said, her crewmate spacesuit to her side. "Ninety-nine... One hundred!" She returned the weight to its place before jumping up. "Whew! Nothing like a good workout before bed!"

"Nice job," you complimented her.

"Hey, thanks," she replied, winking. "So, like my room?"

"It's awesome," you said, looking around at the scenery. "How'd you get your Hotel Room to look like this, anyway?"

"Oh, I asked a friend to help," she said, spreading her arms. "But don't worry 'bout that right now. C'mere, babe!"

You gladly complied, embracing the fit, strong tomboy. "I like how you hug."

"You do, huh? Cuuuute." She squeezed you in her arms, stroking your back. "Y'know, we didn't get to do too much that first day we met. You mostly played with the other girls."

"Sorry 'bout that," you said. *Though you DID drag me into the showers to fuck me...*

"Nah, nothin' to apologize for," she insisted. "We just have to make up for lost time~" She grabbed your ass with both hands, laughing as she did so.

"Ah!" you gasped. "B-Brown..."

"Let's get to know each other *real good*, babe..." she whispered, winking at you once more.

#61: Bowsette (*Super Mario Bros.* Fandom; Original Design by Ayyk92)

(Began Dating in Chapter 49)

"GAHAHAHAHA!" Bowsette laughed, pinning you onto her bed. "Didja like the castle tour, Anon?"

"Loved it," you said with a smile, staring up at Bowsette's massive tits, swaying above you. "So, since you're a girl in this universe, who do you kidnap?"

"Eh, I don't really do the whole 'kidnapping' thing, like that *canon* Bowser," she said, pressing her weight onto you, her breasts squishing into your chest. "I'm more of a *conquering* girl, myself. Occupying countries, overthrowing rulers, that kinda thing."

"Oh... neat."

She chuckled, planting a deep red kiss on your cheek. "Since this isn't the canon universe, you don't mind if I conquer *this* Mushroom Kingdom, right?" she said, winking at you.

Just then, the doors to the room burst open. "Bowsette! I'm-a here to stop-a you- AWAWAWAH!"

You turned to see a short woman in what appeared to be Mario cosplay, covering her eyes with her arm. Just then, a slightly taller girl wearing Luigi's clothes ran in beside her.

"Maria, what's-a going- AWAWAWAH!" the green-clad woman said, covering her eyes too. "Bowsette's-a naked!"

"Maria!" Bowsette exclaimed, sitting up and covering her massive rack with one arm. "And the green girl, too! The hell're you two doing here!?"

"W-we thought-a you kidnapped Prince Toadstool!" Maria exclaimed. "R-right, Gina?"

"Mama mia, who's the cutie she's with?" Gina said, looking through her fingers.

"Hey, back off, he's *mine*," Bowsette insisted. "Anyway, your prince is in another castle, or whatever. Now leave me alone; I'm getting laid."

"Ah... o-okie dokie..." Maria said. "Gina, let's-a-go... *quickly*."

As they slammed the doors behind them, Bowsette turned back to you, licking her lips. "Now then, where were we?"

#62: Cynthia (*Pokémon Diamond & Pearl*)

(Began Dating in Chapter 50)

You held Cynthia's soft hand in yours as Sinnoh's summer sun beat down on you. The Pokémon champion of Sinnoh - a title she apparently traded often with Dawn - giggled girlishly as she walked with you down the route, her sky-blue sundress flowing elegantly.

"That was so sweet of you," Cynthia said, taking another lick of her ice cream. "Buying me ice cream with your first battle winnings."

"I know how much you like ice cream," you replied, kissing her cheek.

She giggled again, leaning her head against you. "So thoughtful... I love you, Anon..."

You leaned against her in return. "Love you too, Cynthia."

Just then, the two of you found a bench by the route and sat down, sharing an extra-sweet kiss.

"So, have you been leveling up your Pokémon?" she asked. "I heard Kiki finally became a Thwackey"

You nodded your head. "She did, but she wanted to stay home today. Torch and Tamako, though..." You pulled a Pokéball from your pocket, the metal sphere expanding in your hand. "*Go, Tamako!*"

You threw the ball, and in a flash of light, it released... Torch. The Combusken girl looked at you, eyebrow raised.

"I, uh... thought that was Tamako's."

Cynthia chuckled. "You know, a lot of younger trainers put stickers on their Pokéballs to tell the difference."

"Maybe he should attend a preschool," Torch teased, taking a seat next to you.

"You shut it," you told her.

"Make me," Torch said, biting her lip.

You looked around, making sure nobody was nearby, then smashed your lips against Torch's, kissing her deeply. You pulled away moments later. "Satisfied?"

The Combusken girl nodded dumbly, giggling to herself.

Cynthia laughed, kissing your cheek. "You two are adorable together."

"So, you can tell your Pokémon apart in their Pokéballs?" you asked.

"Sorry to say, but most adult trainers can," Cynthia replied, removing six small spheres from her sundress' pocket. Holding them in her hand, she pointed to each one. "Spiritomb, Roserade, Togekiss - Tamako's elder sister - Lucario, Milotic, and..." She grabbed the final one in her free hand, tossing it. "*Go, Garchomp!*"

In a flash of light, the tall, imposing form of Cynthia's Garchomp appeared, wearing her own sundress, made to conform to her sharklike fins. "Mornin', Anon," she greeted, grinning at you.

"G-good morning," you replied, trying not to stare at her impressive-

"*Tits!*" Torch whispered to you. "*Huge, enormous, bouncy Garchomp tits!!*"

"*I can see that,*" you whispered back.

Cynthia chuckled, hearing Torch's hurried whispers. "I have an idea," she said. "How about we exchange Pokémon for a few hours?"

"Huh?" you said, turning to her. "Exchange...?"

"Not like trading," she explained, "but more like... taking each other's Pokémon on a date."

"A date!?" Torch exclaimed. "With Cynthia!?"

Cynthia giggled. "Someone seems excited. Anon certainly enjoys our dates, so you probably will too."

You looked up at Cynthia's Garchomp, grinning wickedly at you. "I'm in your care, Anon~"

"*Good afternoon! Welcome to McDonphan's!"*

You nodded to the employee greeting you as you entered the restaurant. "You're sure you want the date to be... here?"

"I'm not a picky girl, Anon," the Garchomp woman insisted, squeezing your hand. "Besides, I like my Garbodor slop."

You chuckled, taking her to the front. You looked up at the menu, seeing the variety of meals for sale. *There's some burgers... strange, because Pokémon are even MORE sentient in this version of the world... Where's the meat coming from?!*

Garchomp gasped, looking up at the menu. "Th-they're bringing those back?"

"Hm? What's up?" Following her gaze, you saw that the kid's meals were bundled with *My Little Ponyta* toys, tiny plastic Ponyta toys with brushable manes that came in a variety of colors.

"Those toys..." she whispered to you. "When I was a li'l Gible, I used to collect those all the time. Cynthia and I would play with them."

"Did you collect them all?"

Garchomp shook her head. "All but one: Galaxy, the Galarian Ponyta... the prettiest one." She looked away, blushing. "Not for lack

of trying, either..."

"Heh, did you hear?" one of the other patrons muttered. *"That grown-up Garchomp wants to buy a My Little Ponyta toy, heheh..."*

"Even though she looks so tough," someone else chuckled.

Garchomp kept blushing, looking at the ground. She really *did* look tough and strong, but right now, she needed you.

You turned to the cashier. "Two kid's meals, please!" you exclaimed, before adding, "And if you have any, I'd like Galaxy... *the prettiest one.*"

The room turned to light laughter, though this time at your expense. The cashier chuckled, but nodded. "That'll be 2.99 Pokédollars."

Minutes later, you found yourself sitting with Cynthia's Garchomp outside, enjoying your kid's meal around a table covered by an umbrella. "Y'know, this world's fast food's not bad," you said. *Though I do wonder where this burger comes from...*

"Hey," Garchomp said, sitting across from you, two tiny Ponyta toys in front of you. "You, uh... You were cool."

You smiled, blushing a little. "You didn't deserve to be teased like that-"

"No," she insisted, grabbing your arm in her silver-clawed hand. "I mean... you were *really* cool."

You looked into her eyes, feeling the intensity of her words, their warmth. This powerful, utterly dangerous Pokemon woman gazed at you with teary eyes.

"Anon... you're..." She struggled to find the words, trying to avoid sobbing. "You're dating my Trainer, so this might be strange, but I...

I..."

"Oh, you have my permission," Cynthia said, taking a seat next to her Pokémon.

"C-*Cynthia!?*" Garchomp exclaimed, letting go of you.

Cynthia giggled, taking yet another lick of her ice cream cone. "I see the two of you had a good time together. Oh! You finally got Galaxy!"

Torch took a seat next to you, the Combusken girl licking her own ice cream cone. "Hey, Anon! Missed me?"

You smiled at Torch, kissing her cheek and making her giggle.

"So," Cynthia said, leaning close to Garchomp, "does this mean Anon helped you finally finish your childhood collection?"

Garchomp nodded, grinning but close to crying. "Cynthia... I... *I love him*." She wiped her tears with her purple arm, finally letting her emotions out.

"Hey, that makes three of us!" Torch said, smiling at the Garchomp girl.

"You're more than welcome to share Anon with me," Cynthia said, putting an arm around her powerful Pokemon. "Anything I do with Anon, you can too."

"And she *means an-y-thing~*" Torch teased, winking while licking her ice cream. "Besides, the two of you already screwed, so why *not* make it official?"

Cynthia's Garchomp finally dried her tears, smiling at you. "Anon... can I kiss you... as your girlfriend?"

The two of you got up, standing in front of each other, and shared a slow, sweet kiss. Cynthia and Torch watched in adoration, cheering the two of you on.

And then Garchomp pushed you against the wall, kissing you *way* more roughly. "Alright, I got my confidence back," she said, breaking the kiss. "Now I wanna fuck."

#63: Humanized!Togetic ["Tamako"] (*Pokémon Gold & Silver*)

(Began Dating in Chapter 50)

"*Anon*~"

Tamako sat on your thighs, the slender Togetic girl resting her arms on your shoulders as you sat on your couch. Her blue eyes tried making eye contact, but you kept on looking away, blushing a bright red. "T-Tamako, you know I'm trying to save money..."

"You know you have enough, Anon..." Tamako whispered, leaning closer, her soft, glistening lips so close.

"I-I'm saving that money so we can build a bigger house," you said, staring to sweat. *Holy fuck, she's cute...*

"It's only four games." Fairy-type Pokemon always smelled nice, but Tamako was emanating a particularly sweet aroma this morning. "Please? I've always wanted to play the *dot hack* series. I know they're rare, but... *perhaps I can make it worth it*~"

"I-It's $460 for the last game alone, Tamako- *ah!*"

Tamako's tongue grazed your earlobe, making you gasp.

"How about this, Anon?" the Togetic girl whispered. "If you buy me all four games, I will give you the sweatiest, steamiest, most pleasurable intercourse of your life. More than that, my entire body will be yours whenever and however you want it, 24/7. Whenever you need to drain those perfect balls of yours, my mouth, vagina, anus, and breasts will be all yours to use as you wish. I'll even wake

you up with fellatio, pumping up and down your shaft with these perfect, Fairy-type lips you love so much."

"T-Tamako..." you whispered, blushing even redder. You looked to your side, seeing Mythra and Torch playing a fighting game on your TV, occasionally smirking at you and chuckling. Nearby, Kiki and Pyra were cleaning up around the house, glancing at you and grinning every so often. You finally made eye contact with Tamako, her brilliant blue eyes full of intensity.

"Furthermore," she continued, grinding her hips into your crotch, "whenever I am playing any *dot hack* game, it will count as me consenting to any sex act you can conceive. I will even play them in the nude for easy access to my body. If you wish to shove your throbbing manhood into my anus while I'm playing, not only will I consent to it, I will *encourage* you to do so, moaning your name and thanking you for ravishing me."

Tamako kissed your neck, making you shiver beneath her.

"Of course, perhaps that's not much of a reward," she whispered sadly. "Perhaps you aren't attracted to my slender, pale body... Perhaps the crown of horns jutting from my long, platinum-blonde hair aren't appealing to you at all, or maybe my small, cute wings disgust you, or my red and blue freckles are a blemish to you..."

"N-no, I think those are all c-cute..." you stuttered. "A-alright, fine... I'll buy them- MMMPH!"

Tamako smashed her soft lips to yours, the elegant JRPG fanatic kissing you passionately. Her lips seemed to glow as she gave you the sweetest, loveliest kiss you've had in a very long time. She pulled away after what felt like minutes, grinning at you. "I love you so much, my Trainer," she giggled.

"S-so, it goes *INFECTION*, then *MUTATION*, then *OUTBREAK*, then *QUARANTINE*, right?" you asked, grabbing your phone and getting ready to purchase.

#64: Midna (*The Legend of Zelda: Twilight Princess*)

(Began Dating in Chapter 51)

Midna had taken you to the Palace of Twilight in her world. Though the area felt creepy and unnerving in the game, you found it oddly soothing to visit the place in real life. The Twili denizens were kind, especially those directly serving Midna. Many of them even referred to you as "Prince Anon" - a epithet Midna did not correct.

You found yourself in Midna's private quarters, your Twili girlfriend taking on her true form, lithe and beautiful as always. Your head was on her lap, and her long pale-blue fingers caressed your head.

"How are you enjoying my world, Anon?" Midna whispered.

"It's wonderful," you replied, looking up at her.

Midna beamed at you, her smile stunning as ever. "I apologize for not being in my imp form most of the day. I know you enjoy me in that form, but I'd rather my subjects not know about it."

"I love you in any form, Midna," you said with a smile.

Midna chuckled. "Sweet boy. I wonder why you enjoy that form so much, though. I've always considered it... hideous. Is it the hips?"

You shrugged. "It's the hips."

She laughed, running her fingers through your hair faster. "But my true form has lovely hips as well, right? Or perhaps you'd... like a demonstration~"

You chuckled in return. "I'm ready whenever you are."

"Oh, my darling Anon..." Midna chuckled. "You should know by now that, regardless of what form I take, I am *always* ready for you..."

You sat up, your lips suddenly met by hers, her tongue suddenly dancing with yours...

#65: Girlfriend (*Friday Night Funkin'*)

(Began Dating in Chapter 52)

"H-haah... G-Girlfriend, s-slow down- *ah...!*"

You threw your head back, body shivering in ecstasy, hips thrusting forward of their own volition. Yet another powerful, earth-shattering orgasm. The third one in the past ten minutes. Your cock was painted red with Girlfriend's lipstick, her wet lips pumping up and down your shaft at incredible speeds. Purple hands were locked with yours, holding them tight in a romantic gesture that also kept you from pushing her away.

She looked up at you with a seductive gaze, eyes glowing with lust. You've learned, after several months of dating, that when Girlfriend got horny, she got *very* horny. Literally; there were demon horns growing from her auburn hair.

"G-Girlfriend, I-I'm gonna- *ah!!! FUCK!*"

Eyes wide and body drenched in sweat, you unleashed rope after rope into her mouth, as though you hadn't jizzed in weeks. Girlfriend's demonic form was doing something to your body, something you couldn't even comprehend.

Eventually, she pulled herself away from your cock, flaccid and painted red, still dripping with seed. Girlfriend licked her lips; she was back to normal now, giving you a sweet smile, as though she hadn't drained you dry just seconds before.

"Wanna cuddle, Anon?"

You nodded dumbly, and moments later found yourself acting as Girlfriend's pillow.

#66: Rhea (*Fire Emblem: Three Houses*)

(Began Dating in Chapter 53)

Rhea smiled sweetly at you as you poured the tea - Crescent-Moon Tea. You sat down across from the loving matriarch, taking a sip from your own cup. It was a smooth tea, black with a hint of nuttiness.

"Thank you," Rhea said, taking a sip. "As I was saying earlier, when we first met, I had invited you to live with me in Zanado."

"Did you change your mind?" you asked.

"Actually... I was wondering if I could live with you in your world," she said. "As much as I would like to resume my role as Archbishop, the thought of living with you, spending every day in your world... it honestly *excites* me, somewhat."

You blushed, glancing away. "We'd be together if I lived in your world."

"Yes, but I'd be taking you away from your loved onces," Rhea said softly. "Not to mention, you're a very responsible young man, and I can tell that abandoning the responsibilities you have in your world isn't something you'd want."

You nodded. "I... guess."

Rhea chuckled. "Besides, my world doesn't have any video games. I, myself, have grown somewhat fond of them since coming to this Hotel."

You couldn't help but crack a smile. "Given that you won a whole competition, 'somewhat fond' might be understating it."

She laughed. "Perhaps. So, Anon, would you mind if I joined you in your world?"

"Not at all," you replied, "but... I'm saving up money to have a house built."

"Big enough for all of us?"

"Well, 'all of us' might be a stretch, but enough that those who want to live with me can do so comfortably."

"I see," Rhea said, smiling at you. "Then I'll wait until then. You'll carry me over the threshold when the day comes, yes?"

You chuckled. "Naturally."

#67: Mad Moxxi (*Borderlands*)

(Began Dating in Chapter 54)

Moxxi moaned in satisfaction, savoring the feeling of your cock inside her. You fucked her against the wall, grabbing her wide hips from behind, watching her thick ass squish against your pelvis. She gasped your name, exclaiming in pleasure with each thrust inside her.

"A-Anon, darling, yes- YES! Keep going- AH! Anon, yes- *YEEEESSS*!"

You felt her orgasm around your cock, her hot walls becoming slick with desire. You pounded her harder, faster, making her cries of pleasure even louder.

"M-my ass, sugar- *ah!*" she exclaimed. "Fuck my ass!"

You pulled out of her hot cunt and, in a quick motion, shoved your rock-hard boner into her tight ass. She screamed as you entered her, but you'd been with her long enough to know she wanted this. You

savagely pounded her asshole, thrusting in and out, savoring its tightness just as she savored your length. You slapped her fat ass cheek, making her yelp in pleasure once more.

"Anon, I'm- OHHHH YES!!!"

Yet another orgasm, mere seconds since the previous. You felt her perfect body shiver in pleasure under your touch, and you wanted nothing more than to keep this beautiful, sexy woman pleasured all night long...

#68: Camilla (Fire Emblem: Fates)

(Began Dating in Chapter 55)

Camilla sighed contentedly, putting an arm around you as the two of you relaxed in the Hotel Onsen. The warm water felt amazing on your naked bodies, soothing and relaxing the two of you.

"Mmmm, isn't this wonderful, sweetheart?" Camilla giggled, pulling you close with one arm.

"Y-yeah," you stuttered, your chest touching her impressive breast.

"I love our hot springs dates," she continued, before caressing your cheek with her other hand. Her fingers felt so soft, yet her embrace was strong, matching her well. "It's adorable how nervous you still are. We've been lovers for *months* now, you silly boy."

"E-even so, you're... you're just so beautiful," you whispered, still in disbelief that a woman as utterly stunning as Camilla was not only naked beside you, but eagerly caressing you as well.

"Oh, you..." she giggled, running her fingers through your hair. "Still such an awkward cutie, even after making love to me so many times..." She shifted, climbing on top of you, sitting in your lap and facing you.

"Camilla?"

She smirked playfully at you, winking. "Big sister wants to cuddle. You'll let her, right, sweetheart?"

You blushed, but immediately embraced her, smashing your face in between her enormous, pillowy breasts. She laughed, hugging you tight and caressing the back of your head.

"That's my good boy..." she whispered, her hips slowly moving on your crotch, rubbing against your erection. ""I love you so much, darling..."

You spent a very long time in the hot springs, snuggling with Camilla... among other things.

#69: Alcina Dimitrescu (*Maiden / Resident Evil: Village*)

(Began Dating in Chapter 56)

"*You can continue*," Alcina insisted, whispering before continuing to talking to her daughter on her rotary phone. "Ah, yes, Bela, I'm still here."

Alcina was bent over, the pale giantess completely nude before you, her ass shaking left and right, tempting you to fuck her.

And really, how could you say no?

Slowly, you shoved your lubricated cock deep into her anus. Her asshole squeezed tight around you, and the gorgeous mature vampire moaned softly, trying her best to keep her composure while talking to Bela.

"O-oh, that sounds lovely..." Alcina said, resisting the urge to moan. "Did you invite your sisters? ...Oh, that- mph- that must've been relaxing... Hm? N-no, I'm fine, dear, I assure you..."

You chuckled, fucking the thicc giantess' round ass from behind, gripping her hips tight. "*Your body's amazing, Alcina...*" you whispered.

Alcina shook her ass into your pelvis, encouraging you to continue. "You know, dear, Rena told me the h- *ah!*- the Hotel's getting a massage parlour soon- *oh!* ...Mmph, alright, dear, I confess- *ahh!* Anon's making love to me! We're having s-sex- *oh yes!!*"

You slapped her fat, bouncy pale ass, no longer worried about making her make noise. She laughed, pushing herself back into you, matching your rhythm.

"Hmhmhm~ Yes, dear, I'll tell him." Alcina turned around to look at you. "Bela wants a turn, Anon. *Is my little manthing interested*~?"

#70: Kyoko Kirigiri (*Danganronpa: Trigger Happy Havoc*)

(Began Dating in Chapter 57)

Rena was dead.

Apparently, this was a biweekly thing.

You and Kyoko attended a "Murder Mystery Dinner" in Hotel Fantasia, surrounded by dozens of other would-be detectives. Of course, Kyoko was the only *real* detective here, so she certainly had the advantage. The goal was to find out who in the room was a patron, and who was the actor - the *imposter*, if you will.

"Let's see..." you said to yourself. "There's... thirty people here," you said, looking around the room.

"All female, besides yourself," Kyoko observed, "all human, and all of average build and height." She leaned down, observing the "corpse" - actually just one of Rena's illusions; the real Rena was presumably

still in the lobby. "No signs of cutting or stabbing. Cause of death is likely blunt force trauma."

"S-so someone just bashed her on the head?" one of the other dinner guests said, a short petite girl with red hair.

"Is there anything around the room that could've been used?" another guest suggested, this woman much taller, with long blonde hair.

You leaned in to Kyoko. "What do you think?"

Kyoko smiled. "Fortunately, it's extremely easy to find out the killer in this case."

"What!?" you gasped. "How?"

"Simple," Kyoko said, pulling out her phone. "The killer is almost certainly an employee of the restaurant chain. All I have to do is narrow down which one by using the Hotel's own directory and-"

"*That's metagaming*," you admonished.

Kyoko frowned, putting her phone away. "Fine. Regardless, we just need to find who works for the company."

As you were talking with Kyoko, the other patrons were talking amongst each other, trying to discern which of them was the "killer". Just then, Kyoko pulled out a lighter and *set fire to a tablecloth*.

"Kyoko, what the fuck-"

"F-fire!!" a patron exclaimed. "Quick, someone put it out!"

The redhead girl ran off and grabbed a fire extinguisher from the wall, immediately putting it out. "Shit, and I'd just washed these, too..." she muttered.

"Washed them?" Kyoko said from behind her. "So, you're working for the restaurant."

"Th-that doesn't prove anything!" she shouted. "F-freaking metagamer..."

You chuckled, bewildered but still impressed by your Ultimate Detective girlfriend's... tactics.

#71: Konata Izumi (*Lucky Star*)

(Began Dating in Chapter 58)

---

konakona: thx for the help w that boss

Y/N: no prob

Y/N: always happy to help

konakona: ur the best <3

Y/N: >////<

konakona: wwwwwwww

konakona: need healing?

Y/N: nah im good

konakona: btw thx for playing w me

konakona: chiaki was gonna join us but she's busy :(

Y/N: its always a pleasure <3

konakona: pleasure u say? ;)

Y/N: XD

Y/N: so next dungeon?

konakona: lets stay here for a bit

Y/N: for grinding?

konakona: u could say that ;)

konakona: *takes off robe and wizard hat*

Y/N: O/////O

Y/N: good thing is private chat lol

konakona: *walks towards u* ;)

konakona: *kiss*

Y/N: *kisses back*

konakona: *i take ur armor off* u ready bby

Y/N: *gets hard af*

konakona: wwwwwwwwwwwwww

konakona: ilu Anon

Y/N: I love you too

Y/N: <3

#72: Pearl (*Splatoon 2*)

(Began Dating in Chapter 61)

Pearl's skin felt so soft as you rubbed sunscreen lotion into her back. The short inkling girl moaned softly, savoring the feeling of your hands.

"You're good at that," Pearl said, turning her head to grin at you.

"Glad to hear," you said. "You're so soft..."

"Like my body, huh?" she teased. "Mmm, you can rub my butt, y'know."

You squirted more lotion into your hand before squeezing her ass, rubbing it in slowly and gently. Pearl moaned a little louder, shaking her soft squishy butt in excitement.

"Your butt's awesome," you said.

"Heh, I know~" Pearl said playfully. "And later tonight, you can do whatever you want with it~"

"I think I'm gonna like this private yacht date," you said, squeezing her butt tighter.

"Mmmmph, you're gonna make me *ink*~" she purred, the inkling girl shivering in pure pleasure, before jumping up and facing you, her small boobs bouncing in front of you. "Alright, I can't take it. My room. *Now*."

#73: Rottytops (*Shantae*)

(Began Dating in Chapter 62)

Almost as soon as you arrived, you were on Rottytops' bed, the green-skinned zombie girl grinning playfully at you with her hands on your thighs, shaking her boobs left and right.

"So, Anon, notice anything different?" you asked.

Her boobs do *seem a bit bigger...* you thought. "New boobs?"

"Got it in one, Snack Cakes!" Rottytops cheered, before giving you a kiss. "This cute scientist girl came to the Hotel and offered to give me bigger boobies. C'mon, play with 'em!"

Without hesitation you grabbed her breasts, massaging them tenderly and making Rotty bite her lip.

"Mmmmm! I love when you feel me up, Snack Cakes~" Rottytops giggled. "Of course, if you miss my old boobs, I still have them in storage! Wanna see 'em?"

You stopped. "...I... I don't wanna see that."

#74: Pyra (*Xenoblade Chronicles 2*)

(Began Dating in Chapter 63)

The hilltop was pretty far from your home, but it was worth coming here to watch the sunset with Pyra. She sat next to you, smiling sweetly as she sipped her Jenerossi Tea, imported from Alrest via the Hotel.

"Your world is so beautiful," Pyra mused, looking out at the land around her.

"You sure?" you replied, scratching the back of your head awkwardly. "It's... kinda shit."

Pyra laughed. "Say what you will, it's *your* world. But... I think any world that makes someone like *you*... can't be all that bad."

You blushed, glancing away. "Th-thanks."

She giggled, setting her tea beside her on the grass before hugging you from the side. "Thank you for taking me out here, Anon. I love you."

"I love you too, Pyra," you replied, kissing her on the lips.

Pyra giggled, the Blade grinning brightly as she picked up her tea once more. As she did, you looked out as the sun slowly set over the horizon.

"We should get home before it's too dark," you said. "Mythra said she's making dinner tonight."

"...We don't have to go *that* quickly," Pyra replied.

You laughed, and the beautiful Aegis with you, all alone on the hilltop together...

#75: Mythra (*Xenoblade Chronicles 2*)

(Began Dating in Chapter 63)

Mythra sighed contentedly, her blonde head on your shoulder as the warm water surrounded both of you. You could feel her large, heavy breasts on your arm, but she certainly didn't mind.

"Alright, you win," she said.

"Hm?"

"Well, first, you took me out for dessert," Mythra continued, "then you took me to the arcade, and now you took me to a hot springs, all on the same date. It's official: you're the best boyfriend ever."

"Aw, c'mon, I'm not *that* great," you replied, blushing. "I just wanted to take you to places I figured you'd enjoy."

"Exactly! You're thoughtful," Mythra insisted. "That's not a common trait among guys, but you're... you're different."

"Mythra..."

Mythra looked up at you, an adoring look in her golden eyes. "I love you so much, Anon."

Before you could even reply, Mythra wrapped her arms around your head, kissing you passionately, her soft lips pressing tight against yours. The gorgeous Aegis moaned into the kiss, squeezing your whole head tightly. You embraced her back, wrapping your arms around her torso, feeling her huge boobs squish against your chest.

She broke the kiss for a moment, smirking at you. "Like my boobs, you perv?"

"*Love* them."

She laughed before kissing you again, passionately making out with you in the cozy Hotel Fantasia hot springs...

#76: Solar Flare (*Plants vs Zombies Heroes*)

(Began Dating in Chapter 66)

[Written with the help of An_Awning_Mouse]

You pinned Solar Flare to the ground, grinning wickedly at her as you thrust your throbbing manhood deep inside her tight, blazing-hot vagina. You slammed into her, over and over, comboing her slick womanhood. She grinned at you, trying to push you off her but *definitely* enjoying every second.

Eventually she got her way, escaping your mating press and throwing you to the ground instead. The crowd around you cheered as she straddled you, slamming down onto you hard, pinning your arms and legs to the pavement. Her hips pounded yours faster than ever before, over and over, shaking the very ground around you with their force.

You were going to cum.

At the last second, you rolled out of her combo, pinning her to the ground once more, shoving your cock deep in her anus. Her tight ass squeezed around you, begging you to cum first, but you held out, grabbing and slapping her fat tits. She moaned in pleasure, resisting the urge to orgasm, until finally, *finally-*

"*K-O! Anon wins!*"

Solar Flare laughed as your character battlefucked hers into submission, torrents of cum erupting from your fighter's enormous cock. Despite this being a fighting game ostensibly based on you - called *Fantasia Fucker V*, though heaven only knows where the other 4 are - the main character was considerably more... endowed. Hopefully the developer, assuming they're in the Hotel, wouldn't be too disappointed when you eventually met her.

"Great job, Anon!" The Solar heroine smiled, wrapping you in one of her tight, warm hugs, embracing you on the couch. "Can’t believe you’re already getting up to my level. guess I’m a pretty good teacher, huh?"

"G-guess so," you stuttered, embarrassed by the praise even as you reciprocated her embrace. Your blush only deepened as you looked back to the screen, seeing Solar Flare's fighter on her knees, lustfully worshiping "your" semi-hard shaft. For something as simple as a victory animation, there’d clearly been a lot of work put in; it was impressive how such a detailed victory scene was animated one-handed.

Flare's wide grin took a turn for the lewd as she noticed your distraction. "Wow~" she murmured, her soft orange hand sliding lower, "someone's ready for their victory lap... but *I've* got something *way better* than my mouth..."

"What do you have in mind?"

She winked at you before grabbing your pants, tugging them down in a single swift pull. "I promised you something special before if you could beat me," she said, looking up at you before licking her lips. "It may be a different game, but I'm sure you know what I mean~"

"Wait, you mean-"

"Yup!" Flare popped the P as she sprang up, turning around and grinding her ass into your cock. "You beat me fair and square, babe, *soooooooo... You. Get. Anal*~"

You grinned, getting up and pushing her against the wall, making her laugh. You were up out of your seat before your mind could catch up, hands already squeezing her cushy butt and bouncing it around in her green shorts. You tugged them down, just as she had pulled yours down, and in return she wiggled her impressive orange hips, shaking her ass in your face.

Your hard cock teased the entrance to her sunflower anus, making her chuckle in excitement.

"Rematch after the prize round?" she teased.

You smirked, ready to go. "Anything for my hero."

"Now, *that's* what I like to hear! *Game on, babe!"*

READY? FUCK!

"YES! YEEEESSS!!" Solar Flare moaned as you pounded her ass, over and over, making her beautiful butt bounce against your pelvis. She called out your name over and over, shouting it with love and adoration, begging you to keep screwing her tight anus.

"Even better the third time, right?" you said, gripping her hips firmly.

Solar Flare simply moaned in affirmation, her body shaking with orgasm as she squirted her "dew" all over the floor - for the *third* time that night. She was starting to not mind losing against you...

#77: Humanized!Sylveon ["Vivian Kira 'Vivi' Evoli"] (*Pokemon X & Y*)

(Began Dating Engaged? in Chapter 67)

You sat down on Vivi's bed in her room, the Sylveon woman cuddling with you gently and lovingly. Vivi's calming ribbon-like feelers wrapped around your arms and legs as she embraced you, her soft pale skin against your own.

"How does it feel?" the Sylveon girl whispered into your ear, her pink lips against your earlobe, making you shiver. "My soft ribbons, wrapping around your whole body?"

"I-It's so nice..." you whispered back, hugging her tighter. "You make me feel so comfortable, Vivi..."

Vivi giggled softly. "In that case, would you mind me shoving one up your butt?"

You chuckled. "What's with you and anal, Vivi?"

"What can I say? I like butts~" Vivi laughed, hugging you tighter. "Mmm, nothing's changed since I was an Eevee. I may be a sweet, sweet Sylveon... but when I get turned on, I get *turned on*." Vivi licked her lips, giving you bedroom eyes.

"Vivi..."

"Anon..." the Sylveon girl whispered. "It's gonna be a while before my wifeys get here. Do you *really* want to wait for Libre... Genna... Charlotte... and Lola...?" She stroked your thigh with her soft hands with each name. "Or... would you rather I *wrap these soft pink lips*

around the head of your throbbing cock, gently milking you with my slippery tongue, making you explode with cum?"

"Haah... haah... S-sure..." you panted, blushing, your cock fully erect for her. *These ribbons... I think they can do more than just calm me... Someone needs to include that in the Pokédex, stat...!*

#78: Ranamon (*Digimon Frontier*)

(Began Dating in Chapter 68)

Ranamon's soft teal hands squeezed both sides of your face as she kissed you, over and over, her soft wet lips pressing against yours at a sweet, delectable rhythm. She moaned gleefully with each smooch, her hands caressing your cheeks in the most loving way possible. You hugged her tight, feeling her slippery, slender body in your arms. Her soft boobs squeezed into your chest, hard nipples poking against your own.

"Is my Number 1 Fan enjoying herself?" you teased.

"Can't you tell?" Ranamon giggled, kissing you on the lips one more time. "Mmmm, is there any way I can make you even happier, sugar?"

"Well... I wouldn't mind seeing you in Calamaramon form," you suggested.

"ACK!" Ranamon exclaimed, crossing her arms in an X-shape. "Nope, uh-uh, no can do."

"Why not?"

"I'm not pretty in that form, sugar!" Ranamon protested, pouting. "You saw the anime..."

"I still thought you were attractive," you insisted. "You sure I can't have one kiss in that form? Pretty please?"

"Still no, sugar!" Ranamon said. "Now quit askin' or I'll tickle you to death!"

She snapped, summoning a floating hand holding a feather. Two other hands appeared shortly after to grab yours, holding them behind your head.

"W-wait, nononono, I'm sorry!!"

Ranamon licked her lips, resting her head on your chest. "Sorry, sugar, but I kinda wanna hear you laughin'. Hope you're ready~!"

And then, nonstop tickling ensued.

BONUS!

#79: Cynthia's Garchomp (*Pokémon Diamond & Pearl*)

(Began dating in Chapter 69)

Cynthia's Garchomp moaned into your mouth, her tongue wrestling with yours while her wide hips slammed down onto you, harder and faster than ever. Her powerful arms wrapped around the back of your head, holding you tightly against her, keeping you from escaping. She tasted like Sitrus Berries, acidic yet sweet - a fitting combination for such an intense yet precious woman.

Her trainer sat nearby the bed, giggling in bemusement the whole while. Apparently, something about her starter Pokémon ravishing her boyfriend amused her.

"Let him breathe, Garchomp," Cynthia laughed.

Garchomp pulled away from your mouth, licking her lips and grinning at you. "Like how I kiss, big guy?"

"Y-yeah..." you replied, panting. "Your tongue is incredible..."

She laughed, roaring in amusement. "And you haven't even felt me suck you yet!"

The thought of her intense fellatio made you shiver in excitement. She might've been dangerous as hell, but damn did she make you feel good.

"How's my pussy, Anon?" Garchomp growled playfully, riding you just a bit slower, letting you savor her body.

"R-really good," you said, and you weren't lying. She felt tight, squeezing you on all sides, yet the bumps and ridges of her pussy seemed designed to milk the seed out of anyone brave enough to fuck her - probably a trait shared by all Garchomp. The bed shook like an earthquake, fittingly enough, and each downward slam of her hips made orgasming inside her inevitable.

Cynthia and her Garchomp both laughed.

"Ground-types tend to be rather tight," Cynthia explained, leaning close to stroke your hair, "while Dragon-type vaginas tend to match themselves to the size and shape of their lovers' penises. Professor Elm has a fascinating book on the topic, if you're interested."

"It'll be the most scholarly fap of your life!" Garchomp laughed. "Now c'mon, Anon! Explode inside me! Fill me with that hot white stuff!!"

One last Giga Impact of her hips made you groan as an electrifying orgasm surged through your body. You felt yourself jizzing into that tight, sweet pussy, all the while Garchomp roared her praises aloud. You could tell she was having an orgasm of her own, her curvaceous body arcing back, shivering with delight atop yours. Cynthia just continued stroking your head, smiling warmly at you the whole while.

Garchomp sighed contently, falling back down atop you, her massive breasts pressed into your chest, squishing against you. "You got me addicted, big guy~"

"You can have him whenever you like," Cynthia said, leaning down to kiss your lips. "Right, Anon."

You smiled up at both of them. "Of course," you said with a grin. "I love all my girlfriends."

The two women giggled, before peppering your face with kisses.

"We love ya too, Anon," Garchomp said.

A sentiment all 79 girls shared.

"Kept you waitin', huh?"

Sorry for the long delay, but you'll be glad to know 1: I'm still alive, and 2: NEW Hotel Fantasia chapters ARE coming!

I apologize if some of these are a bit shorter than others, or maybe aren't as interesting as others either. If you'd rather me write a longer version, or maybe an entirely different one altogether, by all means say so below. Again, I'm very sorry for how long this took to come out.

Also, I've been asked by some friends to give a couple shout-outs:

* From PedroHCD27: "@UltraSmasher is doing a Wattpad Romance called “What Kind of Cookie Am I?” and @GabrielPenguinRedYT is doing Lemon with “Cookie Run: LoveStruck” right here at the Archive, and he is planning to do something very ambitious, I believe on the same level as his fantasy work Hotel, Male Reader X ALL FEMALE COOKIES IN THE FRANCHISE, which is practically a dream come true." For fans of Cookie Run and Hotel Fantasia, check them out!

* From AnAwningMouse: There's a Kofi for a Mario and Luigi-style RPG, if anybody's interested in that style (Whether or not you plan on getting the ACTUAL new Mario and Luigi game; we all assumed the series was dead, lol): https://ko-fi.com/parothedev

(Originally I had a Kickstarter link here, but as I was writing this chapter, the Kickstarter was cancelled and they moved to Kofi.)

I really am sorry for taking over a year for this one. I mean, good word, between this chapter and the last, LOADS of world events have happened. This paragraph here is the very last thing I've written for this chapter. Hopefully you've enjoyed it, and hopefully you'll enjoy what's coming next. Much is in store: Old requests, popular requests, snipets of lore coming from Rena's world, and much more. Please look forward to what's to come!

Next time on Hotel Fantasia: MICMA QUASAHI UMBRA CORONZON!

Bayonetta (Bayonetta)

Chapter 70: Bayonetta (Bayonetta)

Every night, you dream of the Hotel Fantasia, where you can make love to anyone you wish. Tonight, you've chosen Bayonetta, the Umbra Witch! CECILRIVERS QAAL OVOF VOMSARG! (May CecilRivers, the author, grace you!)

(Requested by the following demons: Engispyro on Chapter 17, ZotePrinceGrey on Chapter 31, ESPeonest on Chapter 34, TheRealPapaScorch on Chapter 40, AnzacA1 on Chapter 42, AnonName on Chapter 55, Snip_Stiff on Chapter 61, Not Easily Conquered on Chapter 64, Jackson powers on Chapter 67, and Somebody (Guest) on Chapter 68. 10 requests! I'd better do a good job here!)

[Chapter image by Dandon Fuga]

(See the end of the chapter for notes.)

[img: https://i.imgur.com/YPSrloy.png]

Every night for over a year, you've dreamt of the same hotel floating in the void. "Hotel Fantasia," the sign above the entrance proudly declares. Inside, the beautiful kitsune receptionist Rena leads you to the room of any girl your heart desires, and you spend a marvelous night with them. Here, in the mysterious dream hotel Fantasia, all the worries of the day vanish in the gentle comfort of night.

And so, your slumbering heart asks itself: Who's next?

"Rena, my beloved," he whispers to me, longingly, desperately, *"I know you want this."*

My mouth is dry, but my other mouth is considerably less so, and is speaking much louder than my regular mouth ever has. I nod, letting Anon do whatever he wants with my supple flesh. His hands, manly and strong, caress my boobies like the sea caresses the shore, slow and steady, driving me to the brink.

"Hey, Rena," you greeted, walking through the Hotel entrance.

"Eep!" Rena minimized the tab. "H-hey, Anon! Good evening," she said, blushing.

You smirked, approaching her reception desk. "Were you writing fanfic again?"

She looked away. "Maybe."

"You know, someday, you're gonna have to let me read some of it," you said, putting your arms on her desk. "I mean, I've read a little, but-"

"Ack! No way! No, no, no, no, no!" the foxgirl insisted, crossing her arms. "It's cringe, Anon."

You leaned forward, kissing her cheek. "Nothing you could write would make me cringe, Rena."

"HNNNNNNNG, TOO CUTE!!" Rena squealed, gripping her heart. "You're seriously the sweetest, Anon."

"And so are you," you said, kissing her again, this time on the lips.

She giggled in delight before kissing you back. "Alright, you adorable sweetheart," she said, leaning back in her office chair. "Who's the lucky girl for tonight?"

"I'm thinking Bayonetta," you said, "even though she's a million times out of my league."

"It's Bayonetta, she's out of *everyone's* league," Rena replied with a laugh, typing on her computer. "Let's see... Ah, there we go! Floor 109, Room 29!"

As the elevator descended, you sat on the couch next to Rena, one of her three fluffy fox-tails behind your back. You leaned back, using her tail as a pillow.

"You cozy?" Rena teased.

"You don't mind, right?" you asked, turning to her.

She shook her head, putting an arm around you. "I'm glad my tails make you cozy. Are they soft?"

You nodded, closing your eyes. "Very soft. They smell nice, too. New conditioner?"

"Hehe, you noticed," she giggled, pulling you even closer. "It's cinnamon-scented. Do you like it?"

"Love it," you replied, kissing her cheek.

She kissed you back, embracing you suddenly. "Mmmm, you're the sweetest," she squealed in delight.

You hugged her back, running your fingers through her strawberry blonde hair, particularly behind the fox ears jutting from her head. "I definitely hope Bayonetta likes me."

"Oh, she will," Rena assured, kissing your nose.

"Even with how out-of-my-league she is?"

"Aww, is somebody nervous?" she teased, caressing your hair. "Remember, this isn't the canon Bayonetta, and she's going to completely adore and accept you... even if you are a total *dork* sometimes."

"Gee, *thanks*," you said, sticking your tongue out at her.

She leaned forward, licking your tongue before winking at you. "You're welcome, *dork*. So stop being nervous."

"Hey, a loose-canon Bayonetta is still Bayonetta," you replied.

She smirked, kissing you softly on the lips. "And *you're* still *you*. Meaning she's gonna love you just as much as the rest of us."

You blushed, glancing aside. "A-alright..."

DING DONG

As the elevator doors opened, Rena took your hand in hers, guiding you down the hotel hallway to Bayonetta's room.

"Try not to cum as soon as you see her, alright?" she teased, squeezing your hand.

"I'll try my best," you replied, playfully bumping into her. "So, where's Room 29?"

"Hm... ah! Right there," she said, pointing at a nearby door.

"Oh! Nearly walked right past it," you chuckled.

Rena giggled before leaning close to you, taking both your hands. "Parting kiss before you go?"

You nodded, leaning in to kiss Rena one more time, her soft lips gliding against yours. She purred into the kiss, her three bushy tails wagging as you shared a slow, intimate moment together...

"Well, well, well," a familiar voice said from behind you. "Aren't you a popular chap?"

You broke the kiss in surprise, turning around to see a tall, gorgeous woman staring at you. Her black hair came down in two thick braids wrapped with red ribbons, her striking blue eyes behind a pair of glasses, and her pale pink lips curved into a playful smile. She was slender yet curvaceous - *bewitchingly* so, in fact.

"Oh, uh, hi Bayonetta," Rena said awkwardly. "That- that was just-"

Bayonetta laughed, pulling you into an embrace, her white gloved hands caressing your back. "It's alright, Rena. I know how to share~" Her striking blue eyes met yours, her face mere inches away. "Of course, tonight is *my* night~"

Before you could even react, her lips met yours. Your body tingled all over as her soft, pink lips pressed against yours. Before long, her tongue slid into your mouth, masterfully dancing with yours. The taste of cherry filled your mouth as her wicked tongue explored it, savoring you. Behind you, you could hear Rena breathing; it must've been just as incredible to watch as it was to feel.

Bayonetta continued to share her intense, passionate kiss with you, caressing the back of your head the whole while. Soft "Mmmm"s and "Hmmm"s came from her as your tongues glided against one another, the sweet taste intensifying every second. You couldn't help but feel there was a certain *longing* to her kiss, as though she had wanted this just as much - if not even more - than you. You embraced her, making her laugh into your mouth as she returned the hug, even tighter than you.

After what felt like forever - and yet, still too short a time - Bayonetta broke the kiss, licking her lips and grinning at you.

"A pleasant introduction, wouldn't you say?" Bayonetta teased.

You nodded dumbly, making her smile even more brightly.

"Looking forward to tonight, are we?" she asked, stroking your cheek with a gloved hand.

"Y-yeah, totally," you replied awkwardly. *Crap, I'm looking like an idiot in front of Bayonetta!*

"As am I, love," she said softly, pecking your cheek. "Of course, I'm not the sort of girl to sleep with a man just after meeting him. I'm sure you understand."

"O-of course." *Wait, what does she mean by this?*

"And so," Bayonetta said, taking your hand and walking with you to the elevator. "I suggest we take our time in the Hotel Mall."

Rena giggled, walking beside Bayonetta - her eyes never leaving the Umbra Witch's fantastic ass. "Going on a date, are we?"

"Naturally," she replied, squeezing your hand in hers. "No complaints, love?"

"N-none here," you replied. "That said, though..."

"Hm?" Bayonetta stopped, turning to you and tilting her head in curiosity.

"...Going on a date with Bayonetta while just in my pajamas sounds more like a *nightmare* than a dream."

Bayonetta and Rena both laughed, all the while taking you back to the elevator.

As the elevator slowly descended, you sat between Bayonetta and Rena, their hands caressing your thighs slowly. You didn't even try to hide the tent forming in your pants, begging to be exposed to the two beautiful women beside you.

"So, where are you two going on your date?" Rena asked, leaning closer to you.

"Well," Bayonetta began, removing her hand from your thigh, "for starters, there's this lovely coffee shop Jeanne and I visit every so often. I'd love to take Anon there... if he wants to go, of course." She pulled a red lollipop from her pocket and, after removing the wrapper, started licking it... *slowly*.

"That sounds nice," you said, watching as Bayonetta's wet tongue glided against the sweet cherry lollipop. You blushed, imagining it as your dick, imagining Bayonetta lewdly licking it. "A-anywhere else?" you stuttered, your cock throbbing in your pajama pants.

"Oh, whatever catches our eye," she said, continuing to lick her lollipop, all the while making eye contact with you.

Rena giggled, watching as her hand caressed your inner thigh. *So haaaard~*

After returning to the lobby, you and Bayonetta walked through the Hotel Mall entrance, bidding Rena a temporary farewell. The Umbral Witch held hands with you, going so far as to squeeze your hand as you explored the pristine, multi-leveled mall together. People's heads turned everywhere you went, both for you and the gorgeous woman you were walking with.

Not long later, you found yourself sitting across from Bayonetta in a busy coffee shop, cozy and sweet-smelling. Several girls' heads turned to look at you; several others fixated on the tall, stunning woman you were with.

"Lovely café, isn't it, Anon?" Bayonetta asked, smiling at you. Her foot - blessedly not attached to a gun at the moment - caressed your own under the table, teasing you. "Of course, I wouldn't mind taking

you for drinks at the Gates of Hell someday, but it's not *quite* first date material."

"Heh, true," you chuckled.

Just then, a waitress arrived, wearing a bright pink apron. She was an anime girl, though you didn't recognize her from anything you've seen. "Good evening. May I take your orders?" she asked sweetly.

"I'll have the avavago- excuse me, *affogato* al caffè," Bayonetta requested. "How about you, Anon?"

"I'll, uh, take the Berried Delight," you replied.

"A sweet treat for a sweet boy," Bayonetta said with a wink, her foot moving up your leg to your inner thigh.

The waitress giggled. "They'll be on their way! Thank you for coming to Platinum Coffee~!" she said before leaving.

"Nice girl," Bayonetta commented, smirking at you. "Given that you've promised to date everyone in the Hotel eventually, I'm sure you'll eventually be dating her."

"Y-yeah, eventually..." you replied, embarrassed.

She leaned in, grinning wickedly. "Marvelous *hips* on her, too. Did you notice? *Child-rearing hips*, I believe they're called."

"I-I might've noticed," you stuttered, "b-but I'm on a date with you, so-"

"So you'd rather rear children with *me* tonight, correct?" she teased, her foot gently grinding against your crotch under the table. "Alas, I currently don't have an interest in children. Now, *making* them..." Her heel pulled your pants down, exposing your boner beneath the table. "*That's another story*~"

As you waited for your meal, you endured Bayonetta's absolutely masterful secret footjob... all while several other customers looked on.

"Dude," one girl whispered to her friend, "don't look now, but Bayonetta's getting Anon off under the table over there."

"Huh? ...Omigosh, you're right!"

"Dude, I told you not to look!"

"H-how could I NOT look!?"

You found yourself walking out of the Hotel's fanciest clothing store, arms full of bags and boxes, all while Bayonetta strolled next to you with a grin on her face.

This seems familiar... you thought to yourself.

"Thank you ever so much for paying for these, Anon," she said lightly. "I *desperately* needed a new pair of heels - without guns, of course. Jeanne and I are going out next weekend. Perhaps you'd like to come as well?"

"I'd- *hrgh*- love to..." you struggled to say. The princess' gift of gold coins made paying for these gifts more financially viable, but *damn* could this woman *spend*.

Bayonetta popped a lolipop into her mouth, making sure you saw it pass sensually between her purple lips. "You've been a marvellous boyfriend so far. I wonder... is there any way I could repay you?"

"Trust me- *ack*- being your boyfriend... is reward... e-enough..." Your limbs shook as you carried her haul.

Bayonetta chuckled playfully. "You're sweet. But I think I have an idea~"

"*Ladies and gentlemen, it's what you've been waiting for: Angel Attack!*"

You and Bayonetta took aim as the arcade machine accepted her Hotel Credits. The wide-screened light gun game allowed for four players, so while you only took one light gun, Bayonetta began shooting up angels with two.

"Now *this* is more up your alley, isn't it?" Bayonetta said, blasting away with incredible precision.

"Definitely," you said, taking out a few Affinities of your own, albeit with less precise aim.

"Since we're lovers now, we should have a good idea of each other's interests," she said as the first round ended. "So I'll encourage yours, and... I'm sure you already know what *mine* are~" Bayonetta licked her lips, caressing your back with her light gun.

You shivered, imagination running wild as Bayonetta teased you.

Several rounds passed before the game finally ended. When it did, the large arcade machine printed out hundreds of red-and-white tickets, all marked with the Hotel Fantasia logo. They bundled up on the ground in a rather large pile, which impressed several onlookers and passers-by.

"Well, now, that's quite the collection," Bayonetta said.

"All thanks to you," you said, gathering the tickets.

"Oh, you did wonderfully yourself," she chuckled. "You should turn those in and get a prize."

"You sure?" you asked, not wanting to be away from your sexy new girlfriend.

Bayonetta laughed. "Go on, get yourself something nice. I'll just be here, beating the high score I set."

You chuckled, taking the tickets and heading to the prize counter.

Sitting at the prize counter was a short, freckled girl with curly red hair, wearing an official Hotel Fantasia uniform with a nametag reading "Molly Regal". She had a plump, chubby body, and you could tell - though you weren't quite sure how - that she was a *real* girl, rather than the many fictional women you'd come across in the Hotel. As you approached, her freckled cheeks blushed a bright red, and an awkward smile crossed her face.

"H-hi, there," she stuttered, trying to collect her composure. "I, uh, I see you're here to, uh, cash in your tickets!"

You nodded, setting them before her. She fed them into a machine behind the counter, one that you couldn't see.

"Let's see... ah! You've won- woah! Over three thousand points!" she gasped, brightening up considerably. "You're awesome!"

"Oh, that's not all mine," you chuckled. "That's mostly Bayonetta's doing."

"You're dating Bayonetta?" she gasped, hands over her mouth. "That's so cool! Y'know, I got all Platinum on Bayonetta 2."

"Woah, seriously!? *That's* awesome!"

"Aw, it's not that great," she chuckled. "I was *trying* to go for *Pure* Platinum."

"I still think that's awesome," you said.

She blushed again, grinning to herself. "S-so, uh, which prize do you wanna get?"

You looked over the prizes on the shelves behind her, cheaper toys on the bottom shelves with more expensive ones on the higher levels. There were action figures, stuffed animals, even game consoles - some of which were clearly from other universes. One of the largest prizes, however, was an utterly *huge* stuffed bear, about as tall as you were.

"Can I get that giant bear?" you asked.

"Sure!" The curvy girl hopped out of her seat to the ladder behind her, climbing it to the top (her nicely-shaped butt bouncing subtly all the while, but you're not some pervert who'd notice that, right...?). She grabbed the bear and pulled it down with her. "That'll be all three thousand points. Are you sure you want it?"

You nodded. "Bayonetta likes stuffed animals, remember?"

Molly laughed. "You remember that, huh?" she said, handing you the massive stuffed teddy. "You're... really thoughtful..." she whispered.

"Hm?"

"N-nothing!" she stuttered. "Anyway, enjoy your date, Anon!"

"Thanks," you said, walking away...

...before stopping.

Everyone in this Hotel is in love with me, you thought. *And so many of them will wait months, maybe even years, before I ever date them. Not to mention, I've been asking out mostly fictional girls that I recognize, so... girls like her must feel like they don't have a chance.*

I've known what that feels like.

You ran back to the counter, pulling out the special phone Marina gave you. "What's your number?"

"...Huh?" Molly looked at you, wide-eyed and blushing.

"I... you're really cute," you said. "I'd... like your number."

She put her hands on her mouth yet again, as if she were about to cry. She took your phone, quickly adding her number to your contacts. "I-I'm available every Wednesday and Saturday, I like beat-'em-ups and first-person-shooters, I don't smoke but I sometimes drink, and- and-" Her eyes became red and teary, smiling brightly at you. "You just made my day, Anon."

You smiled at her, hugging her from across the counter. *She feels so soft...*

She playfully pushed you away, laughing. "Now go back to Bayonetta! It's her date night, after all!"

You nodded, smiling at Molly. "Thanks again."

You returned to the *Angel Attack* arcade machine to find more people surrounding Bayonetta, in awe of her light-guns-akimbo skills. On occasion, she would kick upwards, probably out of muscle memory since - naturally - her heels lacked weaponry.

You arrived just as Bayonetta won the next round. She turned to see you, grinning brightly.

"Got something for you," you said, showing off the enormous teddy bear.

"Now, how did you know I'm fond of stuffed animals?" Bayonetta said with a bright smile, hands on her hips before pushing up her glasses with a light gun. "You're just full of surprises, Anon~"

"Now, *that*," Bayonetta said, squeezing the enormous teddy bear in her hands as you walked back to the Lobby, "was a fucking *marvelous* date, Anon."

"G-glad you enjoyed," you replied, back to carrying all her clothing store purchases. *What did she buy, solid gold shoes??*

"Thank you so much asking me out, Anon," she said, kissing you on the cheek. "Now... let's take this to my room, shall we?"

At those words, you found yourself reinvigorated, able to carry twice as much as the burden currently in your arms...! But you didn't say that last part out loud, lest she try and prove it.

After greeting Rena at the front desk, you and Bayonetta piled into the Lobby Elevator. You set the many bags and boxes down, just in time for Bayonetta to wrap her arms around you in a loving embrace.

You hugged her in return, smiling at her.

"Now that we're done with our smashing date," Bayonetta whispered, "we can get to... *smashing*."

Her sultry voice, combined with her arms around you, got you hard in seconds. Her gloved hands stroked against the back of your head as her lips pressed softly against yours. Her tongue soon followed, sensually pushing its way into your mouth, dancing with your own tongue slowly, deliberately. You could tell, just in the way she caressed your head, that this was far more than mere sexual desire: Bayonetta *loved* you, and wanted you to feel incredible.

Your hands glided up her slender body to her breasts, clothed but tight enough to reveal their shape to you. She hummed into your mouth, encouraging you to feel her up more. You gladly complied, stroking and caressing her large breasts through her magical clothes, all the while sharing a slow and passionate - and cherry-flavored - kiss.

Floor 109 couldn't come soon enough.

DING DONG

You and Bayonetta left the elevator giggling playfully, grabbing each other's buttocks or caressing each other's chests. Between feeling each other up, you practically *raced* to her room, excited to finally - *finally* - make love.

Before you knew it, the door to Room 29 shut behind you. Her room was dimly lit, not unlike the Gates of Hell but with more stuffed animals, but you had little time to admire the scenery before Bayonetta slammed you to the floor, licking her lips as she pinned your wrists down. She straddled your crotch, grinding against your boner, making you blush and breathe heavily.

"Do you want to play with Bayonetta?" she asked, grinning wickedly at you.

You nodded, excited.

She smirked at you, winking before pressing her hips tighter against yours, grinding herself forward and backward, looking down at you with pure, raw *hunger* in your eyes. "You're the luckiest fucking boy in the world, you know," she said, pulling your shirt off. As it flew to the other side of the room, her fingernails trailed down your chest and stomach. "Will you brag to your friends about this?"

"I might have to tell *someone,*" you replied teasingly.

"I'd be surprised if you didn't, naughty boy."

She leaned down, pressing her chest against yours before kissing you softly. Her full, velvety lips caressed yours, smooching you with an unexpected eagerness. You could feel, in each movement of her perfect lips, an overwhelming love and affection, not merely a desire to titilate. You wrapped your arms around her waist, and she wrapped hers around your head, pulling you tighter into her kiss, all while her wide hips grinded against your own.

Minutes passed before she finally let go of you, sitting upright on your crotch, her hips still oscillating against you. She smiled at you before causing her clothes to disappear, vanishing into strands of hair. Her nude body, fair and curvaceous, was fully exposed to you. Her hands trailed up her body, giving you a tour of her incredible figure: Wide hips, a slender stomach, bouncy DD-cup breasts, and that *smile*...

"Enjoying the view?" Bayonetta chuckled. "Let's have fun!"

She lifted off your hips to pull your pajama pants completely down, exposing your diamonds-hard erection. She licked her lips, gazing at your manhood with her elbows on the ground between your thighs, her chin held by interlocked fingers.

"Marvellous," she whispered, before stroking you with a single finger, running it up and down your shaft. "I could get used to this."

"S-so could I," you said, shivering in anticipation.

She smirked, looking you dead in the eyes. "You're wonderfully stiff, Anon. How badly do you want to ravish me, anyway?" She pressed a single kiss to the tip, purring as she did. "Well? Are you so aroused you can't even speak? Not that I could blame you. *I'm rather aroused myself.*"

With a wicked smile, she slid up your body, letting your cock feel her soft skin as her lips returned to yours. Taking your face in her hands, her tongue danced with yours in a passionate, cherry-flavored, deep kiss. You shivered in arousal beneath her, embracing her stunning nude body with your own. As you hugged her tight, Bayonetta chuckled into your mouth, kissing you with even more passion.

The kiss lasted twice as long as the first, with even more desire on Bayonetta's side. Long strands of saliva connected your mouths as she pulled away, biting her lip. She sat upright, her pussy so close to your cock that you could feel the heat coming off it.

"Are you ready?" she whispered, winking at you.

You nodded, your cock *harder* than diamonds.

Immediately her hips slammed down, taking you in at once. You breathed sharply, eyes wide, as her wetness and heat overwhelmed you. You were squeezed on all sides by her Umbral Witch womanhood, her slick folds caressing every inch of your length.

"Overpowered already?" Bayonetta chuckled, bemused, before leaning forward once more to kiss your cheek. She rode you fast, hips slamming down at a remarkable pace, fucking you with all the desire she could muster. "Don't cum too quickly. Let your new girlfriend enjoy her new toy, alright?"

You nodded dumbly, enraptured by her passion and sexual prowess. "Y-yes..."

"But when you *do* cum," she whispered softly, her voice as gentle as her hips were rough, "call me Cereza. I certainly don't *mind* being called Bayonetta, but I want my *lover* to call me by my real name when he cums. Is that alright?"

"Y-yes, Bayonetta..."

"And one last thing," she continued, fucking you faster than before. "No 'mummy' shit. Understood?"

"Yes, mommy- SHIT!"

Bayonetta laughed. "I'll let it slide this time." She slid down your body once more, making sure you felt every inch of her chest, before sitting upright on your cock, continuing to fuck you.

You grabbed her hips, thrusting up into her, matching her rhythm. She laughed in approval, rewarding you with a backwards-and-forwards motion matching the rhythm of her riding. She put her hands on yours, looking into your eyes and grinning lovingly.

"You're- ah! You're so beautiful..." you moaned.

"You're sweet," Bayonetta purred. "You're quite the catch yourself. Enjoying yourself down there?"

You nodded, grinning madly.

"Not being too rough with you yet, am I?"

"No, this is great," you insisted, savoring each bump and fold of her unbelievable vagina.

"Good," she said, spinning around on your cock, showing off her incredible ass. "I haven't even *begun* to fuck you."

Suddenly, her hips began working overtime, slamming onto you faster than ever. You groaned in pleasure, watching her round, perfect ass shake in front of you, firm and smooth. You grabbed her hips again, matching her rhythm once more, trying desperately not to ejaculate.

"Haah... haah... f-fuck..." you groaned, fucking Bayonetta with all your might.

"Getting close, are we?" Bayonetta teased, slamming back into you. "There's no shame in it, love. I'm getting rather close, myself. Shall we?"

"L-let's," you groaned, squeezing her hips tighter, slamming into her more and more, trying to ignore just how *good* her slick, warm walls felt around your cock. You shoved yourself inside her hard, trying your damnedest to hold out, to resist.

"Mmmmph- *AH!* I-I'm close, Anon- *ohhhh yessss!!!*" Bayonetta moaned. Immediately, you felt her womanhood get even more slippery and wet, begging for you to cream inside her. "Anon, I- I- AHHH!!" she screamed in pleasure, making you more and more aroused.

"I-I'm cumming, Cereza!!" you exclaimed, gripping her ass tighter as a powerful orgasm erupted through you, shooting your hot white seed deep in her Umbral Witch womanhood. "CEREZA!!"

"ANON!!"

You screamed together, the pleasure too much to handle. You groaned, still shivering from your orgasm as you fell backwards, arms outstretched, with Bayonetta laying on top of you as a result, her back on your stomach. She turned her head towards you, a smile on her lips and an uncharacteristic blush across her cheeks.

"You," she said, "were bloody amazing."

"Thanks... Cereza," you chuckled awkwardly. "I'm sure it goes without saying, but you were awesome, too."

"It does, but it's always nice to hear."

You laughed, and she laughed with you. She turned over, laying face-to-face on top of you, sharing a laugh with you as though you'd been lovers your whole lives. She pecked at you, again and again, kissing you over and over. Your face was utterly painted with lipstick marks, as was your neck.

"So, darling," Bayonetta said with a smirk, "you're up for round two, are you not?"

"A-already?"

She licked her lips. "Anon, did you seriously think I'd be satisfied with just *one* orgasm? *Surely* you knew what you were getting yourself into when you asked me out~"

"...In hindsight, I should've, but- *ah!*"

In a swift motion, Bayonetta now straddled your cock once more, grabbing your legs and holding them up. *Amazon position*. "Come on, love! The party's only just begun!"

"W-w-wait, Bayonett-
*AAAAAAAAAAAAA**HAHAHAHAHAAAAAA...!!!***"

"SCHLRRRRRRP-"

"A-AH! BAY- HAAAAH!! BAYONETTA-!" you groaned, feeling Bayonetta's thick lips gliding up and down your shaft at an alarming speed, her cheeks hollowing as she sucked you with insane force. You could feel her amazing tongue, long and slick, working the underside of your cock, driving you close to the climax.

She pulled off you with a loud pop. "Mmm," she purred, licking her lips. "Is my little lollipop enjoying himself? The fun's almost just begun," she said, before planting several soft kisses on your dick, up and down, looking you dead in the eyes the whole while. "You're *fucking* delicious, Anon."

"Th-thanks- *AH!*"

Bayonetta returned to her unbelievable blowjob, wrapping her arms tight around your waist, giving you no way to escape. She winked at you, her perfect lips squeezed around the head of your dick, sucking harder than ever. You moaned, unable to hold your voice back, making Bayonetta chuckle with your cock in her mouth...

Bayonetta looked at you with a bemused smirk, laying back on her bed with her legs spread, tilting her glasses down and raising an eyebrow. "Now, Anon, we *just* ate not too long ago. Are you honestly still hungry?"

Her pussy, wet and clean-shaved, was before you. You dove in, licking her slowly, going left and right, up and down, following a rhythm that you knew women enjoyed.

"Mmm~" Bayonetta purred, running her fingers through your hair. "Wonderful technique, Anon... Mmm, it seems you're not the only

lucky one tonight. Ahhh~"

You ate her out faster, licking and kissing her soaking wet womanhood, occasionally teasing her hard clitoris.

"Ohhhh~ Mm, Anon, I *adore* you..." Bayonetta moaned, wrapping a leg around the back of your head, squeezing your head between her soft thighs. "Ah... *yes*~ Anon, you are *mine...!*"

All yours, you thought, shortly before sucking directly on her clit, making Bayonetta moan loudly.

"Mmmm! You just made Bayonetta *moan*~" she purred, licking her lips. "If that's not an ego booster, I don't know what is..."

You continued eating her out, awaiting her orgasm over your face...

"Well, come on, Anon," Bayonetta teased, spreading her legs as she sat on the edge of the bed, beckoning you with one finger.

You nodded with a smile, grabbing her hips and lining your cock up with her. In one quick motion, you slammed yourself inside, immediately surrounded by her warmth and-

"Too slow," Bayonetta said, suddenly surrounded by a purple light. *Witch Time*. Before you knew it, you were back on the floor, being ravished by her hips too fast to perceive, moaning and screaming in pleasure beneath her. Her insane speed drove you to the edge, making you grab her thighs and exclaim in raw lust, erupting into her once again.

Witch Time ended, Bayonetta returning to her ordinary speed, licking her lips the whole while. "Well done," she said. "You're lasting longer than I expected."

Hours of raw, unrestrained pleasure passed. Eventually, Bayonetta ceased her assault on your pelvis, instead cuddling with you on her bed.

"Just stay close to me," Bayonetta whispered, her gorgeous nude body entangled with yours, her soft skin and incredible curves all yours to caress. The tall, seductive woman cuddled with you, stroking your back as she held you in her arms, her full lips planting kiss after kiss on your cheek.

"Mmmmmm..." you groaned softly, snuggling tightly with your Umbral Witch lover. You yawned, soon resting your head on her soft, bountiful chest.

Bayonetta chuckled, running her fingers through her hair. "You look tired. Let me tuck you in."

Before you knew it, Bayonetta's blanket was around the two of you, and you slowly drifted to sleep in her soft, cozy arms.

The last words you heard before you fell asleep were "I love you."

Vrrrrrrrrr...

"Hm? What's this?" Bayonetta turned from your sleeping head to the cellphone on the nightstand - *your* cellphone, which was currently vibrating. "Well, I'm sure Anon won't mind me taking a peek."

Molly: i know it's bad form but i just HAD to text you same day

Molly: thnak you so much for earlier today

Molly: thank*

Molly: you seriously made my day, just that hug alone cured my depression and made me

Anon: Sorry, dear, Anon's asleep. This is Bayonetta.

Molly: oh

Anon: You're that prize counter girl Anon was talking with, aren't you?

Molly: pls forgive me im sorry

Molly: also Anon wasnt cheating on you, he's innocent, i came onto him i swear

Anon: You've done nothing wrong!

Molly: ?

Anon: Silly girl, all you did was give him a hug. If that were a crime, I'd be in ******* prison right now.

Anon: ****

Anon: ****

Anon: 1 second going into settings

Molly: so you aren't mad at me?

Anon: shit piss fuck cunt cocksucker motherfucker tits

Anon: That's better. Anyway, I assure you, you can hug him, kiss him, ravish him, whatever you like.

Molly: Seriously!? You're the best!

Molly: also you're the coolest person ever and i wish i was badass like you

Molly: also your games are great, i've played them all

Anon: You're sweet, though don't sell yourself short, sweetie.

Molly: lol but i'm as average as they get, completely normal

Anon: Perhaps, but you've got one remarkable quality that we both have in common.

Molly: ?

Anon: We both have fucking fantastic taste in men.

You yawned as you awoke, your face still in Bayonetta's soft tits.

"Someone likes his new pillows," Bayonetta teased.

You chuckled, nuzzling your face into them while hugging her tight. "I love everything about you."

"And I you," she replied, stroking your back with both hands. "You're a fucking magnificent lover, Anon. We're going to have to make love more often. At least three times a night."

"Th-three times?"

"Nervous?" Bayonetta kissed your forehead. "I'll promise to be gentler from now on... *if* you're a good boy for me."

"I'll be really fucking good, then."

"Watch your language," she jokingly admonished, making both of you laugh.

BAM!

"Room service!" Rena exclaimed. "Sorry I'm late; I was training new Hotel staff."

"Oh, you're right on time, Rena," Bayonetta said, sitting on your lap, her clothes reforming around her. "Anon and I were just idly chatting."

"Looks like you were doing more than just 'chatting'," the kitsune girl teased, bringing in a cart full of food.

You chuckled, hugging Bayonetta from behind. "We might've been screwing, too."

"I prefer the term 'making love,'" Bayonetta insisted. "Or 'fucking'. Either one will do."

You and Rena laughed, with Bayonetta chuckling as well.

"Authentic Vigrid cuisine?" Bayonetta said, observing as Rena set the table for you and Bayonetta. Plates of various pasta dishes were laid out, as were several bottles of wine.

"You said 'chef's choice' over the phone," Rena replied. "It's fine, right?"

"It's absolutely wonderful, Rena," Bayonetta said, taking a bite of her meal. "Mm! Garnished with fresh rosemary."

"Thought you might like that," Rena said, taking her own seat next to you. "So, how was it? Bet you've got a hell of an ego now~" she teased.

"Heh, as if," you replied.

"He made me cum eight times," Bayonetta said, resting a hand on your lap. "Didn't you, Anon?"

You chuckled awkwardly. "Maybe."

"Eight!?" Rena gasped, her three fox tails suddenly wagging. "That's so hot~"

"Oh, it was," Bayonetta assured her. "Powerful orgasms, too. Surprised he's not gloating about it already."

Rena giggled, putting an arm around you. "Anon's more humble than that. He doesn't boast, no matter how many unfathomably gorgeous women he drives to complete ecstasy. Right, Anon?"

"Talking about yourself, there?"

She stuck her tongue out at you playfully, making you laugh.

"Now finish your dinner before it gets cold, young man."

"Yes, *mommy*."

Bayonetta chuckled. "Now *her* you can call 'mummy'."

Rena burst out laughing, followed shortly by you.

Hours passed, and before you knew it, the time to wake up had come. Bayonetta held you tight in her arms, almost not wanting you to leave. She kissed you, over and over, with all the passion of a woman deeply in love. Eventually, after much affection, she let you go.

As always, Rena guided you back to the lobby, where - after many goodbyes, hugs, and kisses - you crossed back through the entrance, wandering through the black darkness as you had many times before. After walking in blackness for several minutes, you finally opened your eyes, appearing in your bedroom once more.

Vrrrrrrrrrrr...

Just then, you felt the cellphone Marina had given you vibrate in your pocket. Checking your messages, you found a conversation you didn't recall...

Molly: lol but i'm as average as they get, completely normal

Anon: Perhaps, but you've got one remarkable quality that we both have in common.

Molly: ?

Anon: We both have fucking fantastic taste in men.

Molly: lmao truuuuu

Molly: but still, you're super sexy, and i'm pretty plain

Anon: Well first of all, I saw you, and you're a very pretty girl.

Anon: Secondly, "sexy" is only partially about appearances.

Anon: "Sexy" is moreso about confidence.

Molly: Confidence?

Anon: Would you be interesting in a photoshoot together? I'm sure Anon would appreciate it.

Molly: !!

Molly: Sure!

Anon: What's your room number, dear?

Molly: 111-24

Anon: That's only two floors above me. Once Anon's gone back home, I'll come over. Wear your best lingerie.

Molly: oh uh i don't have any lingerie >////<

Anon: Then we'll have to do it nude :/

Molly: !!

Anon: You don't mind, right?

Molly: i guess not >/////////////<

Anon: Then it's settled! I'll be there in a few hours~

Molly sent a picture (untitled.png)

It was a nude photograph of Bayonetta and Molly, their plump breasts squeezed together. Bayonetta looked as playfully seductive as ever, while Molly's freckled face was blushing a brilliant red.

They were both fucking gorgeous.

30 Years Later.

"Fly me to the moon... Let me play among the stars..." Bayonetta whispered as she bent down, stroking the black hair of the girl in the cradle. *"And let me see what spring is like / On Jupiter and Mars..."*

Time froze, a blue aura surrounding the room.

It's time. She stood up, grinning. "Fucking fantastic timing, Anon," Bayonetta said, turning around to see you. "I *just* got her to fall asleep."

"I can see that," you said, looking over your two-year-old daughter in her cradle. *She looks so much like her mother*, you thought. "I'm glad she's getting along with her half-sisters."

"Perhaps she needs a full-sister soon," Bayonetta said, smirking at you.

"So no protection, then?"

She ran her hand down your chest, pressing her forehead to yours. "No complaints, Anon?"

"I've gotten used to this fatherhood thing," you said, grabbing her ass tight with both hands. "What's a couple more?"

"A couple more? You're going to put twins in me?"

"No complaints, Cereza?" you mimicked.

She chuckled. "Like you, I've gotten quite used to motherhood. In fact, I'm rather enjoying it."

"Funny. You used to say you had no interest in children."

Bayonetta turned to the girl in the cradle, frozen in time. "That was before I found out how fucking wonderful raising a family was."

"Before we *both* found out."

She nodded, turning back to you. "Now, then, I believe you have husbandly duties to take care of."

You led Bayonetta - your wife - to your bedroom, ready to enjoy a wonderful night together.

In case you're curious, Molly the prize counter girl isn't based on anyone, real or fictional; she's totally original.

Next time on Hotel Fantasia, we return to MySims for some ice cream.

Roxie Road (MySims)

Chapter 71: Roxie Road (MySims)

Every night, you dream of the Hotel Fantasia, where you can make love to anyone you wish. Tonight, you've chosen Roxie Road, MySims' resident forensic genius, germaphobe, and ice cream enthusiast! Let's see why they call it "The birds and the bees!"

[Note: This chapter introduction was written by An_Awning_Mouse.]

[Chapter image by pigpenandpaper]

WE'RE SO BACK!

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=CDT5kxDL15U

(See the end of the chapter for more notes.)

[img: https://i.imgur.com/IlxlOPL.png]

Every night for over a year, you've dreamt of the same hotel floating in the void. "Hotel Fantasia," the sign above the entrance proudly declares. Inside, the beautiful kitsune receptionist Rena leads you to the room of any girl your heart desires, and you spend a marvelous night with them. Here, in the mysterious dream hotel Fantasia, all the worries of the day vanish in the gentle comfort of night.

And so, your slumbering heart asks itself: Who's next?

As you arrived at the Hotel, you saw Rena hunched over the reception desk's computer, occasionally typing.

"Good evening, Rena," you greeted as you stepped inside. "Busy writing another lemon fic?"

"Very funny, Anon," Rena replied, still typing at her computer. "Believe it or not, I'm actually doing... my... job... and *send!*" She leaned back in victory, arms behind her fox-eared head. "Whew! Just had to approve a few projects for the Hotel Mall."

"Projects?"

Rena nodded. "New stores get added all the time. We've got a multiverse's worth of entrepreneuring ladies here, eager to offer their goods and services. I just approved three new stores to be built. Wanna see which ones?"

You nodded, walking behind the desk to look at Rena's computer.

Project #88003323: Momimomi Massage

Owner: Momiji Momi

Store Desc.: massage parlour (legitimate)

Status: construction approved (Mall Floor 12)

Project #88003324: Quaint & Curious Tomes

Owner: Labolas Glasia

Store Desc.: bookstore

Status: construction approved (Mall Floor 13)

Project #88003325: Roxie Road's

Owner: Roxie Road

Store Desc.: ice cream parlor

Status: construction approved (Mall Floor 3)

"Roxie Road... isn't she from *MySims*?" you asked.

"I dunno, lemme check." Rena opened the Hotel Database, searching for the ice cream parlor owner's name. "...Aha! Yep, she's from *MySims*."

You looked at the profile picture of her, and were amazed by how beautiful she was. The dark-skinned young woman's black-and-yellow sweater certainly resembled her design from the game, but her face was just too beautiful for words. "She's definitely hotter than she was in the game," you chuckled.

"Oh? Is somebody interested?" Rena said with a smirk. "Shall I text her?"

"Yes, please," you replied.

"Alright, here we go." Rena clicked on a link in the profile, opening a chat window. "Should I include the part where you said she's hot?"

"Uh, change that to 'beautiful' and sure."

Rena snorted. "Can do, you dork."

"Floor 7, Room 21," Rena said aloud, typing the floor number into the elevator's keypad.

You sat in the back of the elevator on the comfortable couch, awaiting Rena sitting next to you. The three-tailed kitsune girl

hopped beside you in short order, putting an arm around you. You smiled at her, leaning against her.

"Now, don't eat too much ice cream," Rena said, "or I'll have to tell Wii Fit Trainer on you."

You chuckled. "It's a little late for that. Between Pyra, Torch, and *you*, I've had to burn more calories than ever."

The foxgirl giggled, squeezing you closer. "We can't help it! The way to a man's heart is through his stomach~"

"The way to a man's heart attack is *also* through his stomach," you joked.

"You complaining?" Rena teased.

"Nah, I love your cooking," you replied, nuzzling against her.

The tall fox woman giggled, wrapping both arms around you and pulling you close to her chest. "Oh, I just remembered!"

"What's that?"

"I was thinking about taking some time off as receptionist," Rena said. "I've got a few people who replace me when I'm not there, so finding someone for my shift won't be hard."

"Are you getting tired of your job?"

She shook her head. "Nah, it's fine. I just want more time for gaming."

You and Rena shared a laugh.

"I'll miss seeing you at night, though," you replied.

"Don't worry, I'll still be your room service girl," she said with a grin. "I'm thinking of having Dokuko taking over my shift, at least for a

while."

"Dokuko?" You remembered her as the goth girl from a manga that never existed in your world. "Are you... sure?"

"Don't worry, she's very sweet," Rena said. "Of course, if you *don't* want her to replace me for a while, you can just say so... *in the comments down below*."

"The fourth wall's just a suggestion for you, isn't it?"

DING DONG

"Here we are," Rena announced as the doors opened. She took you by the hand, leading you out of the elevator. "Room 21's just that way," she said.

As you exited the elevator, you squeezed Rena's hand in yours. You shared a smile with her, the tall foxgirl beaming at you as you traveled down the hallway.

"Well, if you do decide to take a break from running the reception desk, I'd miss you," you said.

"Oh, it'd just be temporary," Rena insisted. "And like I said, I'd still bring you room service."

"Thank goodness," you said, squeezing her hand tighter. "I'm not sure I could live without your cooking."

"HNNNNNG, SO SWEET...!" Rena groaned in adoration, making you laugh.

At last, you made it to Room 21.

"You ready for a sweet night together?" Rena asked.

"You know it," you replied, knocking on the door.

"Ah! C-c-coming...!" a voice from the other side said. Seconds later, the door opened, revealing Roxie Road behind it. She was shorter than you, coming to around chest height, and wore a long black-and-yellow night gown.

"Hey," you greeted. "Good eveni-"

"Y-you're completely clean, right?" Roxie exclaimed. "Body showered? Hands sanitized? Fully vaccinated against Llama Flu? What about Rabid Rodent Fever?"

"H-huh? Y-yes, I'm clean."

"A-and also," Rena interjected, "viral diseases don't carry over into the Hotel."

"That's new lore," you noted.

"Prevents anyone from giving a fantasy world a Super-Corona-Smallpox pandemic."

"Oh, good," Roxie sighed, wiping her brow. "Sorry, I'm a bit of a... neatfreak."

"...Then how come you opened an ice cream shop?" Rena asked. "Ice cream's pretty sticky."

"Yes, but then I get to *clean it up afterwards,*" Roxie said with a grin.

"Uh... huh." Rena turned you around, speaking to you in whisper. "Anon, is it just me, or are all these *MySims* characters... *f-fucking neurotic*?"

"What? No, no, they're not-" You thought for a moment. "...DJ Candy isn't."

"I've seen her meme page. She's weird, too."

"...Meme page? Whatever." You turned back around. "So, uh... may I come inside?"

"Of course! *Mi casa es su casa*!" Roxie said with a smile, welcoming you in. "Oh, but use the hand sanitizer by the door first. It contains 95% isopropyl alcohol, fifteen percent more than the leading brands!"

"Alcohol's soundin' pretty good right about now..." Rena mumbled, returning to the elevator.

You waved her off before entering Roxie's room.

Roxie's room was small and cozy, with honey-yellow walls and honeycomb-pattern floor tiles. Her bed was at the far end, and on the left-hand wall was a long ice cream freezer; opposite that was the door to her bathroom.

After quickly rubbing your hands with Roxie's hand sanitizer, the two of you embraced. Roxie's cute voice giggled in your ear as the two of you hugged tight, and you could feel the softness of her breasts through her clothes.

"You know, Anon," Roxie began, "Rena told me you thought I was beautiful~"

"It's true," you said, squeezing her tighter.

Roxie giggled again, her hands caressing your back. "You're pretty handsome, yourself..."

You chuckled before stroking her head with one hand, the other one resting on her back, holding her close.

"Mmmm..." She sighed contently, grinning with her eyes clothes, savoring the feeling of your touch. "Can I... kiss you?"

You gave a playful smirk. "I might have germs."

"I can smell your breath, Anon. You're... very clean."

You chuckled. It was true: ever since coming to the Hotel, you've become very strict regarding your nighttime oral hygiene. Had to make sure your girlfriends enjoyed kissing as much as you did, naturally.

Before you knew it, Roxie's lips were on yours, soft and honey-flavored. She shivered with excitement, arms wrapping around you tightly as she moaned into the kiss. Minutes passed before she finally pulled away, a bright smile on her cute face.

"Mmmm, I'm not sure I mind these germs," she giggled.

"Not gonna wash your mouth out after we kiss?" you joked.

"That'd be so rude!"

The two of you laughed, and as you did she guided you further into her room. She led you to her massive ice cream freezer, showing off the dozens of flavors on display.

"These are just *some* of the flavors we'll be selling at my ice cream store," Roxie announced proudly. "There's chocolate, vanilla, strawberry, cookies and cream, rocky road, cotton candy, mint chocolate, cake batter, butterscotch, birthday cake, salted caramel - all using 100% all-natural honey as a sweetener, of course!"

"So it's all basically homemade?"

"Yep! No scary machines or big corporate oversights, here! Just good, clean ice cream, made with love!"

"That's certainly a selling point," you noted. "Hey, out of curiousity, do you run an ice cream shop in the real world, too?"

"I do! But the one in the Hotel is going to be even *bigger!* I even made sure to accomodate for girls who aren't regular Sim- or human-sized, since I've seen a bunch of them in the Hotel Mall. Giant girls, centaur girls, spider girls; they may be scary, but they can still enjoy a nice ice cream cone!"

"You run *two* stores at once? And one's while you *sleep*?"

Roxie giggled, scratching the back of her head. "I *maaaay* be a bit of a workaholic..."

"Well, don't overwork yourself," you said.

"Aw, you know I can't help it! I'm just a busy li'l worker bee~" she said playfully. "So, which ice cream would you like? You can have any one you want, as many as you want."

"I kinda want a taste of Roxie Road- Oh, I mean *rocky road*," you replied.

Roxie laughed. "Naughty, naughty. I bet you've got a million wicked whims you're just waiting to act on," she teased.

"For now, though, I'll settle for some ice cream."

The two of you laughed as you each scooped up an ice cream cone.

You sat down on her bed, side by side, each of you licking an ice cream cone that Roxie scooped herself. You chose your favorite flavor, while Roxie chose vanilla.

"You know, a lot of people say vanilla is boring," Roxie said, "but I don't believe that. I think vanilla people enjoy the simplier things in life. Chocolate and strawberry are nice, too..." - She took another lick of her ice cream - "...but vanilla's not 'plain' or 'ordinary' compared to them. What do you think, Anon?"

"I agree," you replied. "I like it vanilla, too. In fact, most of the time, I prefer it."

"...Are you talking about ice cream or WooHoo?"

"What? Noooo..."

She playfully bumped you with her shoulder. You returned the bump, making her laugh.

"I love spending time with you, Anon," Roxie giggled, kissing your cheek. "I... think we should do this all the time."

You smiled at her. "I'd love that, Roxie."

She leaned close to kiss you again, her lips inches from yours-

Splat!

"Oh, no! Your ice cream!" Roxie gasped. Your ice cream had fallen out of the cone and right on the crotch of your pajama pants. "D-don't worry! I'll put your pajamas in the washing machine, then y-you can take a shower!"

"Um, o-okay!"

You had given Roxie your clothes, and now found yourself completely nude in her bathroom. It was remarkably clean everywhere you looked, and the only abnormal thing you saw was a label over the sinks reading "BATHROOM SINKS; DO NOT WASH DISHES HERE".

You stepped inside Roxie's shower and closed the door. The water was immediately warm, probably because she had just taken a shower recently. As you washed yourself in its slowly-rising heat, you heard the door open.

"P-please excuse me," Roxie said on the other side.

"Roxie?"

"I-I was getting kinda sweaty. D-do you mind if we shower together?"

"Um... sure, I don't mind," you said.

Roxie stepped inside immediately, completely naked. The flat, chibi-esque artstyle of her home game did not do justice to reality: she was gorgeous, with curvy hips and surprisingly bouncy breasts.

"Y-you look really nice," she said.

"You too..." you replied, getting hard at the sight of her.

"...Is... is it okay if I wash your back?" she asked nervously.

"S-sure..."

Before you knew it, Roxie was behind you, scrubbing your back with a shower sponge, occasionally planting kisses as she went.

"Y-your body is amazing..." she whispered before kissing your back once again. "I could... really get used to this..."

You said nothing, simply savoring the feeling of her soft hands and lips on your back. Suddenly, her hands slid around to your front; she was hugging you from behind, her breasts pressed into your back.

"Anon..." she whispered. "How often do you wash... *this* part?"

She grabbed your cock, her slippery hands stroking it slowly.

"Haah... R-Roxie, that's-"

"Dirty? I know." She continued stroking it, slowly and deliberately. "Don't worry; I'll clean it for you."

"R-Roxie... mmmph..."

"I'm sure it's been in a lot of girls before... getting *dirty* inside them..." She kissed your neck as she jerked you off, her fingers swirling around your tip, squeezing it tightly, washing it intensely. "I don't mind, but... you should clean yourself off afterwards."

"Y-you're going to make me c-"

"*I know what I'm doing.*" Her voice was low, seductive, uncharacteristically so. She kissed your neck hard, and the moment she did you let out a moan, hips bucking into her hand.

"R-Roxie, I'm-"

She let go. "Okay! You're nice and clean down there, now!" She giggled, her voice back to its usual cutesy pitch. "Now, let me take care of your underarms. Stretch for me!"

You chuckled. Roxie had gone from shy to sexy to cleaning-obsessed once again.

"And there, you're all clean!" Roxie announced, turning you around. "Okay, now it's your turn- ***ah!!***"

You were rubbing between her legs.

"Y-you're..."

"Do you mind?" you asked, smirking.

"N-no, but..." She looked away, biting her lip. "I-I already washed myself down there... b-before you came here..."

"Oh?" You pulled her close with one arm, rubbing her pussy with the other. "Did you wash yourself like *this?*"

"Ah~! Y-yes... I t-touched myself... I usually do it in the shower, so I can stay clean afterwards... and because I..."

Your cock was hard, poking her leg as you rubbed her womanhood. "Because?"

"Because... I s-squirt a lot when I... *mmmmmph...*"

"Do you want me to stop?"

"S-stop?" she gasped. "Anon, I... I want you to... t-take me... Please... go all the way with me. Push your *thing* inside me. I want to WooHoo with you so badly..."

You kissed her on the lips, all while both arms wrapped around her, squeezing her tight. You could feel her hard nipples poking into your chest, her soft breasts squishing against you. "In the shower?"

"Oh, no, the shower's too dangerous," she insisted. "I don't want you to slip and hurt yourself. We should do it on... on my bed. Please?"

You grinned at her, kissing her once again before turning the water off.

You quickly found yourself on Roxie's bed, the two of you completely nude and making out passionately. Your tongue danced with hers, and she tasted like honey and vanilla, two flavors you weren't going to get tired of any time soon. A long time passed before you finally broke the kiss.

"You're beautiful..." you whispered.

Roxie giggled. "So are you. I used to think being naked was dirty, but... I think I might enjoy it, with you there!"

The two of you laughed, cuddling and kissing on her bed, her soft body embracing yours.

"I love your curves," you teased.

"You can thank my all-natural ice cream for that one," she giggled.

"Now *that's* a selling point," you said, making her laugh again.

"Anon, you're so funny!" Roxie exclaimed, squeezing you tight in her arms. "Mmmm, I love you, Anon! Love you, love you, love you!!"

"I love you too, Roxie," you said, caressing her back with both hands.

Roxie bit her lip, laying down on her back and looking longingly into your eyes. "Anon... I'm ready."

You nodded, lining yourself up with her wet, slick womanhood. "You sure? It might be gross and sticky."

She giggled. "Then we'll just take a shower afterwards. I want this, Anon. I want *you.*"

You shivered at her words, pushing yourself inside her slowly, feeling her warm walls surround you as you entered her. She whimpered and gasped as you pushed your way in, but the smile on her face and the adoring look in her eyes told you she wasn't in any pain. You thrust yourself in and out, holding her wide curvy hips in place.

Roxie gasped, but kept that beautiful smile on her lips. Her hands were on your back, behind your head, keeping you looking at her as you fucked her. You made sure to go slowly at first, picking up speed every so often. She started laughing, the grin on her face widening every second.

"Anon, this is- *ah!* This is the best! Anon, keep going! WooHoo me! WooHoo me- *ah!* Whenever you want!"

You leaned down to kiss her, savoring that sweet vanilla taste while you thrust into her harder. Your tongues danced as your manhood slammed into her, claiming her as your own. She moaned into your mouth as both her arms wrapped around your head, holding you to her. A full minute passed before she finally let you pull away - not that you couldn't spend *years* kissing her.

You fucked her faster, making more girlish squeals erupt from her beautiful lips. You could feel how wet she was, how slippery she had become, how much she *wanted* this as you slammed into her. Your bodies slapped loudly together, the desire shaking you both.

"Anon, I- I- I'm going to...!" Roxie gasped out, her wide grin becoming even wider as her body shook and shivered beneath yours. Her voice became nothing but aroused squeals of delight, the pleasure becoming too much to bear. Her hips thrust upwards into yours, matching your rhythm, all while you felt her get wetter than ever before around your cock.

She was squirting, gushing beneath you. You grabbed her hips more tightly, fucking her rougher than before, pounding her utterly soaked womanhood. You felt your own climax approaching. You looked at her face, utterly enraptured at having her virginity taken, mouth wide open and eyes fluttering. Her curvy body shivered in intense pleasure, pleasure that wasn't ending - not yet.

"P-please c-cum ins-inside me, Anon..." she moaned. "I-it might be sticky or messy, b-but... but I want you... s-so badly...."

You nodded, thrusting even harder into her, making the gorgeous Sim beneath you moan, almost *scream* in pleasure. You gripped her hips as tight as you could, fucking her with all the force you could muster, slamming into her soaking pussy. Her walls squeezed around you, hot and slick, begging to receive your seed.

"R-Roxie, I'm cumming...!"

"Do it! Let it all out inside! I want it *all*!!"

You groaned as you came, erupting inside of her, shooting rope after rope of hot white cum deep into her pussy. She laughed, hugging you as you came inside her, embracing you in her soft arms. The euphoria of jizzing inside her lingered, only intensified by her peppering you with kisses. Her soft lips met yours, and you melted in

her arms. Minutes passed before you finally pulled out of her, breaking the kiss at the same time.

Roxie was beaming at you, looking up at you with a gaze of pure adoration.

"I love you, Anon."

"I love you, too, Roxie."

She giggled. "My cheeks hurt from smiling so much. Do something to annoy me so I stop smiling," she joked.

"Annoy you? Hm..." You thought for a moment, then looked down at her pussy dripping with your hot white cum.

Dark skin.

Pink pussy.

White cum.

"Neapolitan," you said.

Roxie smacked you with a pillow. That didn't stop either of you from smiling, though.

"Mmmmph..." Roxie moaned as you licked her nipples, occasionally sucking on them. "Those aren't chocolate chips, silly..." she giggled.

"Maybe, but they're pretty tasty~" you teased, continuing to suck her tits. Her boobs were soft, medium-sized but very bouncy and squishy.

"Mmm, you aren't going to get any milk out of them," she said.

"Not yet," you said with a wink.

Roxie just continued giggling as you played with her tits...

"Haah... haaaaah... I-is this what you like?" Roxie asked, bouncing up and down on your cock in reverse-cowgirl position. Her butt, surprisingly large and bouncy, shook with every downward thrust onto your pelvis. You felt her pussy taking your cock over and over, surrounding you with her slippery wetness again and again.

"Y-yeah, this is awesome...!" you moaned as she rode you. "You're incredible, Roxie!"

"Ah! Y-you're the incredible one, Anon!" Roxie squealed, fucking you harder and faster. "Mmmm, I-I bet you're super sweaty right now! Once you cum, I'm gonna w-wash you all over!"

"Mmmm, I'm looking forward to that," you said, imagining her soft hands caressing you all over in the shower, just as she had before. You grabbed her hips, making her gasp, all while you thrust up into her over and over, fucking her roughly.

"A-ANON!!!" Roxie exclaimed, biting her lip as you ravished her from below.

Roxie sat you down on her couch as she crawled between your legs. Her breasts, slick and glistening with oil, squished around your erection, rubbing you on both sides.

"Roxie... that feels amazing..." you moaned, letting the sensation carry you away.

"Do you like that?" Roxie giggled. "I wasn't sure how the oil would feel on me, but it feels fine. Besides, we can always wash it off later!"

"I'm just glad you wanted to do this," you said, enjoying her slippery paizuri. "I don't want to do anything that you're not into."

She giggled again, squeezing her boobs around you harder. "Well, I'm probably not going to lick you down here. I'll save that for other girls."

"Mmmmph, that's fine," you said. You figured she wouldn't be into blowjobs. "What about foodplay?"

"Hm? Like eating ice cream off of me?" She started moving her breasts faster, her rhythm increasing. "Hm..." She looked up at you with a playful grin. "Let's save that for our eventual honeymoon. Is that okay?"

"Licking honey off your 'moon' on our honeymoon. Got it."

Roxie laughed, as if it was the funniest joke she'd ever heard. All the while, you simply savored the feeling of her slippery tits around your dick... and imagined what married life with her might be like...

You and Roxie cuddled nude in her bed, your sweaty bodies intertwined. Her head was in your chest, and you could feel her breathing. You had been like this for half an hour, and you weren't about to complain.

"Anon?" Roxie's cute voice broke the sweet silence.

"Yes?"

"Can we take another shower together? Afterwards, I'll take your clothes out of the dryer."

You chuckled. "Of course."

Roxie giggled. "You know, I'd better wash the sheets, too. They kinda smell like WooHoo."

You laughed, kissing her forehead before getting up with her.

You spent a long time in the shower with Roxie. Good thing the Hotel doesn't charge for water use.

As you put your pajamas back on, you heard a familiar voice outside the bathroom.

"*ROOM SERVICE!*"

You finished clothing yourself before rushing out of the room, seeing Rena and her food cart. She was plating the table with Roxie, and the two girls were now gossiping about your night together. The cute Sim girl was wearing a black-and-yellow sweater now, along with her usual bee antennae. The two girls turned to you, grinning widely.

"Well, *there* you are," the fox girl said with a smile. "It's dinner time, handsome." She turned back to Roxie, who was giggling profusely. "So, what happened next?"

"Well, after I got in the shower with him, I saw him getting really *hard*," Roxie said, beaming at you as you approached. "I never thought I could make a boy that excited."

"I was *definitely* excited," you said, taking a seat. Roxie followed shortly, sitting next to you and grabbing your hand, her fingers intertwining with yours.

"You two are so cute together," Rena laughed. "So, for dinner, I made you two some gourmet grilled-cheese sandwiches, along with a Caesar salad."

"Looks great as always," you said.

Rena blushed, before opening a cooler that was on her food cart. "And for desert," she continued, showing off a tub of orange-colored ice cream, "I made some carrot ice cream."

"Ooh, *carrot* ice cream," Roxie said in awe. "That's a rare flavor."

"I made some when Anon asked out another MySims girl," Rena said, placing the tub back in the cooler before shutting it. "It's actually pretty good."

"I'm looking forward to it," Roxie giggled, leaning her head against you. "Thanks for the dinner, Rena!"

"Yeah, thanks a million," you said.

Rena beamed proudly. *This Roxie girl's really sweet*, she thought. *I know I called her crazy before, but... I think she'll be an awesome girlfriend for Anon.*

Hours passed after Rena had delivered room service. You and Roxie spent those hours chatting away, eating ice cream, and cuddling on her bed or couch. However, as with every night, the time eventually came to return home.

"Anon..." Roxie whispered. "I'm going to miss you."

You kissed her lips, embracing her tight. "I'll be back. Plus, once that ice cream shop opens, you'll probably have to chase me out with a stick."

Roxie laughed, squeezing you in her arms. "I'm so glad I met you. I love you, Anon. I always will."

"I love you too, Roxie," you said, kissing her again.

"Oh!" Roxie gasped, letting go of you. "Before you go, I wanted to give you something!"

After Roxie had given you your gift, Rena led you back to the Lobby. From there, she gave you a heartfelt hug and a kiss before seeing you off. You left through the Hotel entrance, walking through the black void surrounding the infinitely-tall building. Minutes passed

before your eyes finally opened, and you felt yourself in your own bed, in your own room, in your own home.

As the smell of freshly-cooked breakfast wafted into the bedroom, you opened Roxie's present: It was a large tub of your favorite flavor of ice cream, lovingly made by Roxie's own hands.

Along with a huge pile of napkins.

I really wish I could say I was eating ice cream while writing this, but alas, every time I sat down to write was a time we didn't have ice cream in the freezer. Perhaps absence makes the heart grow fonder?

Next time on Hotel Fantasia, fall in love with the Ultimate Soldier.

Mukuro Ikusaba (DanganRonpa: Trigger Happy Havo...

Chapter 72: Mukuro Ikusaba (DanganRonpa: Trigger Happy Havoc)

Every night, you dream of the Hotel Fantasia, where you can make love to anyone you wish. Tonight, you've chosen Mukuro Ikusaba, the 16th student of Hope's Peak Academy, the one they call the Ultimate Despa- *checks notes* Ultimate Soldier, excuse me. Can love bloom on the battlefield? Doesn't matter, because this is a hotel!

(Requested by An_Awning_Mouse on Chapter 65)

[Chapter art by by bababaeki00]

(See the end of the chapter for notes.)

[img: https://i.imgur.com/xs680wA.png]

Every night for over a year, you've dreamt of the same hotel floating in the void. "Hotel Fantasia," the sign above the entrance proudly declares. Inside, the beautiful kitsune receptionist Rena leads you to the room of any girl your heart desires, and you spend a marvelous night with them. Here, in the mysterious dream hotel Fantasia, all the worries of the day vanish in the gentle comfort of night.

And so, your slumbering heart asks itself: Who's next?

"Good evening, Anon!" Rena greeted as you arrived, the tall foxgirl wagging her three fluffy tails in excitement.

"Hey, Rena," you said, walking up to the reception desk. "How's it going?"

"Oh, fine, fine," she said nonchalantly. "Right now, I'm checking up on the Basement Dwellers."

"The... what?"

Rena chuckled. "Sorry, I meant the Basement Teams. They're the ones who make sure fights don't break out down there. Of course, since we actually started renovating those floors, and as a result people seem to be getting along better."

"Yeah, I remember how creepy they used to be down there."

"Not so any more! They look a helluva lot better now. They're still a bit darker than the top floors, but a lot of the residents down there prefer it." Rena took a sip from a water bottle she kept under her desk. "Interested in checking them out?"

"I thought you didn't like me requesting girls from the Basement Floors?"

"It's not that I don't *like* you requesting Basement Floor girls," Rena replied. "I just care about your safety. You've been pretty lucky so far, but there's a reason we separate more dangerous girls into a bottom floor."

"Because a lot of them are villains, right?"

Rena shook her head. "You're right, but that's not the *main* reason. Everyone here in the Hotel loves you; they wouldn't be here if they didn't. The idea that they might *want* to hurt you doesn't scare me, at least not that much. What scares me... is that that they might have no choice."

"No choice?"

She nodded. "I've... met girls down there. Some of the nicest girls you'll ever meet, but... they're poison elementals. Goddesses of decay and death. Girls whose touch or gaze turns people to stone. Once, while I was shopping in the Hotel Mall, I met a girl from the Basement Floor who couldn't be told the words 'I love you,' or else the person who said it would be cursed. Just imagine that: *nobody* being able to express their love for you, even in words, for fear of being cursed."

You covered your mouth. "And... they're all *here*." Here, in Hotel Fantasia, promised a chance - just a *chance* - of meeting you, someone they were told would be the perfect lover for them. "That's horrible... I... I feel so sorry for them."

Rena nodded. "I'm sorry for dumping all that on you."

You shook your head. "Don't apologize, Rena. I'm glad you told me this." You took her hand, holding it tight. "I... I want to ask someone out from the Basement Floors."

"Are you sure?"

"Yes. The fact that they all live down there, worried that I'll never date them... I *hate* that, Rena. I hate that they think they'll never be loved. I want to prove them wrong."

Rena smiled, drops falling down her red cheeks. "You're... you're exactly the kind of man they need, Anon." She wiped her tears with the sleeve of her kimono. "So... who's tonight's lucky girl? Want me to pick at random?"

You thought for a moment, racking your brain to find someone probably in the Basement Floors. "...Mukuro Ikusaba?"

"Ah, from *DanganRonpa*, right?" Rena's fingers tapped on the keyboard in front of her. "...Yep, Basement Floor 78, Room 16. Hm... the Ultimate Soldier, proficient in firearms and other military weaponry... and according to this, she's approved to have firearms

inside her Hotel Room. Must've been before I took over, 'cause I'd be responsible for filling out that paperwork."

"You don't think she'll shoot me, right?"

"Like I said, everyone here loves you," Rena insisted. "Plus, the paperwork says she's safe, so I'm willing to trust her based on that."

You nodded. "Alright. Then I'll ask her out tonight."

"Sure! Oh, but first, let me message her saying you're coming."

You felt the elevator slowly descend as you sat on the couch inside it. Rena leaned on your shoulder, the fox girl's ears behind your head. You put an arm around her, holding her close.

"I'm thinking it'll be next month," Rena said.

"Hm?"

"Remember I said I was gonna take some time off as receptionist?"

"Oh, right, you did say that. You said Dokuko was going to replace you?" you asked, remembering that goth girl you'd met a few times.

"Just as receptionist," she assured. "I'll still be your room service girl~"

You chuckled. "I'll miss seeing you in the lobby, though."

"Oh, it'd just be temporary. Like I said, it'll mostly be so I can focus on gaming." She kissed you on the cheek, still nuzzling against you. "Chiaki bought me a crapload of games, plus a retro console I'd never heard of. Ever heard of a Sega *Nibiru*?"

"I... thought you were gonna say Sega *Neptune* for a moment."

DING DONG

As the doors opened on Basement 78, Rena took your hand, her fingers intertwining with yours. "Of course," Rena continued, "if you don't want Dokuko to replace me for a while, you can just say so... *in the comments below*."

"The fourth wall's just a suggestion to- wait, we did this joke last time."

Rena giggled as you looked around, observing the hallways of the redone basement floor. It was not unlike the floors above, but dimly-lit and with deep blue walls constrasting the usual beiges and burgundys of a usual Hotel - not that Hotel Fantasia was at all usual. You and Rena walked down the hall until you eventually came to Room 16.

"Alright, here we are," Rena announced.

"So, no lifeguard?" you asked.

"It's probably not necessary. I mean, you didn't have one for Alcina or the zombie girls. You'll be fine."

You nodded. "Like you said, everyone here likes me, so I'm probably safe."

"*Loves* you," she whispered, giving you a peck on the cheek. "Have fun!"

You waved Rena off before knocking on the door. A moment passed before it opened, and on the other side was a slim, freckled woman with light skin, black hair, and captivating purple-gray eyes. She looked strong and athletic, though you could see a certain nervousness on her face.

"Anon," she greeted.

"Hi," you said awkwardly. "It's, ah, nice to meet you."

"Likewise. Would you like to come in?"

You nodded, entering beside her. She shut the door behind you, and you found yourself in a bedroom styled like a small military barrack, austere and concrete, but with only one bed against the wall. At the far end of the room was another door leading to a bathroom, while the left-hand wall had two doors, one leading to a kitchen and another leading somewhere else.

"Nice place," you said, though you weren't sure how much you meant it. "Can we sit on the bed together?"

Mukuro nodded. "Sure."

A moment later, you were seated inches away from Mukuro Ikusaba, the Ultimate Soldier. You saw her freckled face, inches away from yours. She looked so... cute, despite showing no emotion.

She reached under the bed, pulling out a tin can and handing it to you. "Type 1 Ration?"

You took it, thanking her and opening it, revealing a whole lot of white rice along with a small plastic spoon. You took a bite, finding the meal filling but flavorless.

"It's a bit bland," you confessed.

"Don't be so picky," she admonished.

"Ah, sorry."

"You don't need to apologize," Mukuro said, taking a bite of her own ration. "I'm just used to rations. When Rena texted me to say you were coming, she said she'll bring a big meal for us later tonight. So if you don't want to eat that, that's fine."

You took another bite of the bland white rice. "Yeah, but you gave it to me. It'd be rude if I turned down something my girlfriend gave me."

She looked away. "It's not like I made dinner for you..."

"Still, it was sweet of you."

"S-sweet?" The Ultimate Soldier blushed, inching closer to you. "You think I'm... sweet?"

You turned to her, setting aside your ration to wrap your arms around her. "Yes," you whispered, "you are. You aren't a killer. You're not the Ultimate Despair. You're a wonderful woman who deserves to be loved."

Mukuro gasped. "You... h-how can you say that? You know me. You've seen what I've done. You know..." She hugged you in return, squeezing tight. "You know *everything*. How can you still love me...?"

You pressed your forehead to hers. "Because you love me."

"T-true..." Mukuro said. "But... why not Junko, then? She's so much prettier than me."

BECAUSE SHE'S COOCOO FOR COCOA PUFFS!! you thought. "I don't think that's true," you replied, embracing her tighter. "I think you're beautiful."

"Beautiful..." she gasped. The Ultimate Soldier, a killing machine and bringer of despair, looked you deep in the eyes.

She kissed you.

Mukuro moaned as she kissed you, squeezing you tighter than ever before. Her lips felt soft and velvety smooth, and her arms were strong and powerful, weathered by years of warfare. Combat had made her tough, but her kiss was as soft and tender as you could imagine.

She pulled away from you, smiling - and good word, was it a precious smile.

"Thank you, Anon," she said, embracing you again, resting her head on your shoulder. "You're... warm."

You smiled, squeezing the tough and powerful woman in your arms. "So are you."

So you enjoyed each other's warmth, embrace, and smiles, for a long time...

Mukuro opened the door at the far end of her room. "Here's my shooting range."

"You have a personal shooting range?" you asked, entering the room. It was a wide-open room with several wall-mounted guns on one end and several targets on the other, divided by a short wall. "Cool."

"Thanks," Mukuro said, guiding you by the hand - *so warm and soft!* - to her expansive collection of guns. The closest were a set of handguns, all glistening and well-maintained.

"That's quite the collection," you said.

"Thank you." She picked up a gun from the wall, a black handgun, showing it off to you. "This is a Minebea P9, a standard issue Japanese Defense Force handgun. It's the first they let me have in the Hotel."

"Was it hard getting them in the Hotel?"

"Somewhat," she said, returning the gun to the wall. "But the manager at the time soon understood my intention. I wouldn't *dream* of hurting anyone here... pun not intended." She grabbed another gun from the wall, showing it off to you. "Colt M1911A1. This model's been in use for over a hundred years, but it's still around today."

"Don't fix what isn't broken, right?"

"Indeed." She returned it to the wall as well. "Over there's my submachine guns, rifles, and so on. If this bores you, we can-"

"Oh, no, I'm interested," you insisted. "By all means, continue the tour."

She look surprised, but smiled at you again. "I shouldn't be shocked. This is definitely a more... masculine hobby."

You chuckled. "I think it's cool," you said. "It's awesome to see you talk about something you're passionate about."

She gasped, blushing and looking away. "Y-you say the... s-sweetest things." She shook her head. "A-alright, we'll continue..."

You spent a long while, looking at her massive collection of firearms, asking questions and making her light up as she talked about her passions and the things she enjoyed.

Mukuro adjusted the hearing protection earmuffs on your head. You stood facing the half-wall, looking at the human-shaped targets in the distance. She had challenged you to a friendly shooting match; whoever hit the most targets would win.

You turned to her, smiling. She smiled back, saying something you couldn't hear, so you pulled it off one ear. "What?"

"I asked if you could hear me," she said. "Now before we start, what's the first rule of gun safety?"

"Uh, 'Have fun'?"

She raised an eyebrow.

"'Don't point at anything you don't intend to kill.'" You looked down at the handgun she had given you, safety on and pointed at the ground, your fingers away from the trigger.

"Good." She readjusted your earmuffs before walking several feet away, picking up a handgun of her own and readying herself.

You turned back towards the gun range, aiming your gun at the left side target, which Mukuro had designated as yours. The right side target was hers, and-

BANG! BANG! BANG!

She was already firing. It was time to start. You aimed at the target and pulled the trigger.

BANG!

The first shot rang out, the shell clattering to the ground next to you. You weren't prepared for the recoil, but damn, this tiny handgun had some punch to it. You were more prepared for the second shot, this one clearly hitting the target in the chest.

BANG!

BANG BANG!

BANG! BANG! BANG!

BANG!

BANG!

All six bullets were fired, from both of your guns. You removed the protective earmuffs, turning to Mukuro.

"Nice job," she said, walking to you. "Let's see the damage."

She led you past the half-wall into the shooting range proper, where the human-shaped targets stood. You approached the target, looking at the bullet holes on the red and white rings. Four holes.

"Looks like I missed twice," you said.

"Yeah, but look," Mukuro said, point at the holes in the chest. "The ones that *did* hit are clustered right in the center. That's impressive. You would make a great soldier."

You chuckled, blushing. "Thanks, but I'm sure you did way better." You turned to Mukuro's target.

It was beheaded.

"...I did," Mukuro agreed. She took you by the hands, pulling you towards her. "But that doesn't diminish your efforts."

"Mukuro..."

You looked the Ultimate Soldier in her purple-gray eyes, beautiful and full of love. You leaned in to kiss her, not expecting her to immediately wrap her arms around your head, pulling you in for a much more passionate kiss. Her lips pressed tight against yours; you weren't expecting them to be so *soft*. She moaned into the kiss, her tongue forcing its way into your mouth.

You pushed her against the wall, your tongue wrestling with hers as your hands wrapped around her waist. Her hands explored your back, sometimes caressing the back of your head, sometimes squeezing your *ass*. You playfully returned the favor, squeezing Mukuro's ass in your hands as you kissed her. She moaned into your mouth once again, embracing you tighter than before.

You pulled away, taking a breath, your mouths connected by strings of saliva. The Ultimate Soldier's beautiful freckled face was bright red.

"U-Ultimate... Kisser..." Mukuro panted.

The two of you shared a laugh. You had never even heard her laugh before. It was the most beautiful sound you had ever heard. When she was done laughing, she pulled your forehead to hers, whispering.

"Bed. *Now.*"

Mukuro's soft lips glided against yours as you took each other's clothes off. You unbuttoned her top and threw it aside, and she did the same with your pajama shirt. You undid her white bra before tossing it aside as well, exposing her medium-sized breasts. You fondled her soft boobs, rubbing her nipples with your thumbs. She bit her lip, looking at you with desire in her eyes.

You pushed her onto the bed, caressing her fit body, admiring her toned form. You kissed her soft lips again, then traveled down her body to her breasts. You looked up at Mukuro, who nodded with approval, breathing heavily in anticipation. You continued kissing down her body to her abs, then to her pelvis. With a swift motion, you threw off her skirt, followed soon by her panties. Mukuro's glistening pussy was exposed to you.

You licked her womanhood slowly, your tongue traveling up and down her wet slit. She moaned softly, the Ultimate Soldier blushing girlishly as the pleasure filled her.

"You're- mmph- very good..." Mukuro said, one hand caressing the top of your head, her fingers running through your hair. "I've... n-never felt like this before..."

"Never?"

She shook her head. "Working in Fenrir, I was more busy with shooting people than getting laid. Nobody propositioned me, either, not that I would've said yes." She moaned, the feeling of your tongue too much for her. "S-so good..."

You continued eating her out, all the while taking your pants off. When they were off, you got on your knees between her legs, lining up your erect cock with her wet pussy.

"Hard already?" Mukuro observed.

"You're a *really* good kisser."

Mukuro chuckled, rubbing herself with one hand as you pushed yourself against her. "I'm ready, Anon. *Take me*."

You thrust yourself inside, immediately feeling her slick walls squeezing around you. She grunted, throwing her head back and gasping.

"Are you okay?"

She nodded. "F-fine... J-just hurt a little..."

You looked down at where you were connected. No blood - pink *or* red.

"Thank goodness," you sighed in relief, "you're not bleeding."

"Even if I was, I'd be impressed," she said with a wry smile. "You'd be the first man to make me bleed."

You chuckled awkwardly, and she quickly joined you.

"Keep going," the Ultimate Soldier insisted. "P-please."

You nodded, grabbing her hips and thrusting into her at a slow rhythm, making sure to not hurt her. Shockwaves of pleasure erupted throughout your body every time your cock slipped inside her.

"S-so good..." she whispered, moaning with each thrust, "Anon... I love this..."

Encouraged, you increased in speed, slamming your cock inside her. She bit her lip, moaning as she looked up at you. She gripped the bedsheets beneath her, the pleasure mounting inside her.

"You're very strong..." she moaned. Her boobs jiggled as you thrust into her, bouncing at the same rhythm as you. You reached out and

grabbed a breast, squeezing her soft flesh in your hand, feeling her hard nipple poking into your palm, all the while gripping her hip with your other hand. She moaned aloud.

"Feels good?"

She nodded, biting her lip. The Ultimate Soldier looked up at you adoringly, reaching her hands forward to embrace you. You leaned yourself on top of her, hugging her toned body as you thrust deep into her soaking pussy. "Anon... This is... incredible..."

"*You're* incredible..."

"K-kiss me..."

You happily complied, smashing your lips against hers as you thrust yourself deep inside. Every fold and bump of her womanhood massaged your throbbing member, driving you closer and closer to the climax. She thrust her tongue inside your mouth, kissing you deeply and passionately. You wrapped your arms around her tighter, your hips working overtime simultaneously.

You broke the kiss, looking her deep in her purple-gray eyes.

"Are you close?" you whispered.

"I- *ahh!*" You felt her muscular body shiver in pleasure beneath you, her vaginal walls suddenly squeezing around you at the same time. She threw her head back, her body shaking in your arms. "I-I'm... c-cumming...!"

You kissed her again, this time more passionately than ever, her slippery tongue dancing with yours. You moaned into each other's mouth, savoring the feeling of each other's body, tongue, lips, *everything*.

Mukuro's hands moved from your back to your ass, gripping your own ass cheeks, seemingly trying to push you deeper inside. Her

kiss got wetter, faster, more arousing. You gripped her hips, slamming your cock into her as hard as you could. She broke the kiss, panting as you ravished her, strings of saliva connecting your mouths.

"*Cum in me*," she ordered.

Immediately, a powerful orgasm blasted through you, your cock shooting rope after rope into Mukuro Ikusaba's hot, slick pussy. She bit her lip, moaning in pleasure, savoring the feeling of your cum inside her, filling her up. The Ultimate Soldier wrapped her legs around your hips, forcing you to stay inside her, not that you *ever* wanted to leave. You grunted in pleasure, unable to handle the amazing feeling.

You fell on top of her, making Mukuro chuckle. She kissed your cheek, hugging you tightly. You pulled out of her, hugging her back as you rested beside her. You kissed her freckled face over and over, and she returned every one.

"I love you, Anon," Mukuro whispered, taking your hand in hers, your fingers intertwining. You noticed it was her right hand, the one with the Fenrir tattoo.

"I love you too, Mukuro," you replied, squeezing her hand tight.

She nuzzled against you, her cheek resting on your shoulder. "When you look at me," she whispered, "when I feel your hand in mine... I know that... I'm real. Thank you."

You rested in each other's arms for a long time, cuddling in a warm and cozy embrace...

About an hour later, Mukuro was on top of you, pushing you to the bed. She straddled your rock-hard boner, lining herself up with you before slamming down.

"Ah...!" you gasped, suddenly feeling her slick heat surrounding you.

"I'm going to fuck you, Anon," Mukuro said with a grin. Fuck, her smile was beautiful; you needed to protect it. "If I'm too rough, tell me, okay?"

You nodded. As soon as you did, she started bouncing on your cock, riding you faster than you were fucking her earlier. Damn, she was good with her hips. You looked up at her breasts, bouncing with each downward thrust.

"You like these?" Mukuro asked, squeezing her own tits.

You nodded, smiling widely.

"Junko's are bigger."

"Don't care," you said, still grinning like an idiot.

Mukuro chuckled, bouncing her boobs for your amusement. "I'm so happy you think I'm attractive." She leaned down, pressing her tits against your chest. "I think you're hot, too."

You shared a quick kiss before she took your hands in hers, leaning back and continuing to ride you cowgirl style. You squeezed her hands tight, savoring the feeling of her strong, powerful hips slamming against yours...

Mukuro moaned, pushing against the wall as you pushed your cock inside her tight ass.

"Does it hurt?" you asked.

"Haah... th-this is incredible...!" Mukuro gasped. "W-we're doing this all the time..."

You chuckled, thrusting in and out of her anus, gripping her firm ass cheeks at the same time. Fuck, her ass was incredible. Mukuro was

right; you *needed* to do this more often.

"A-Anon, fuck me harder...!" the Ultimate Soldier moaned. "Plunge yourself into my ass! Make it all yours! Fuck, I love you...!"

You happily complied, slamming her tight, firm ass while squeezing it in her hands...

Schlurp schlurp schlurp schluuuurp

"F-fuck, Mukuro, you're way too good...!" you groaned, throwing your head back.

She winked at you, continuing to pump her soft kissable lips up and down your shaft, cheeks hollowing as she sucked you with incredible force. Her tongue massaged the underside of your cock, threatening to drain you dry.

"M-Mukuro, I'm close...!" you exclaimed.

She pulled off your cock with a loud pop, immediately grabbing your slippery member and jerking you off hard. "Cum! Let it all out on me!"

Immediately you burst, blasting her face with shot after shot of cum. Her beautiful freckled face was soaked white with your hot seed, utterly defiled by your cum. She licked her lips, winking at you.

"Mmm, I needed a hot meal~" she growled playfully, grinning at you.

You panted, unable to handle how sexy the Ultimate Soldier could be.

Junko Enoshima, the Ultimate Despair, violently masturbated to the idea of Anon fucking Mukuro instead of her. Mukuro had called her several hours ago, telling her that Anon would be there and that she'd be fine with a threesome. Junko had turned her down; the idea

of her less-attractive, homely, mannish twin sister fucking Anon was too despair-inducing to resist.

"*Kyaaah...!*" Junko exclaimed, orgasming yet again, soaking her poor hot-pink bedsheets. The despair of having to wash those later was pretty sweet, too. "F-fuck yes...! The despair is just... t-too hot...! Completely orgasmic!!"

Junko bit her lip, still horny. The only thing more despair-inducing would be to actually date Anon and then kill him so she could never be happy again-

"Hrk...!"

Shit, not again... Junko suddenly felt nauseous, the thought of anything happening to Anon filling her with disgust. Why? It would be the ultimate despair-inducing thing. Why did that idea make her feel so sick? She tried thinking about Anon embracing her, kissing her, proposing to her, things that would normally disgust her if they were anyone else. Her nausea went away, the thought of Anon making her feel better.

"...What the *hell*?"

You sat next to Mukuro, playing an FPS game with her. You were playing normally, but Mukuro was an absolute *beast*, making one-in-a-million kill shots from almost across the map.

"*Nice shot, Mukuro-chan*," Chiaki said, her voice coming from your headset.

"Thanks," Mukuro said. "Shotgun in the east hall, Anon."

"Thank you," you said, your character rushing to grab it.

"*We're a good team*," Chiaki said. "*So, Mukuro-chan, what else did you do with Anon?*"

"Well, after that," Mukuro continued, "I gave him a blowjob while he sat on my bed."

"*Oh, I love blowjobs!*" Chiaki exclaimed. "*Need any ammo?*"

"I could use some," you said.

Chiaki's character tossed some ammo packs towards you.

"Thanks," you said.

"*No problem,*" Chiaki replied. "*Did it feel good, Anon? When she sucked you?*"

"It was awesome," you chuckled, making Chiaki giggle on her end.

"*You should give him paizuri later*," Chiaki said. "*He loves it.*"

"Paizuri?" Mukuro asked.

"*It's when you rub his cock between your boobs.*"

"My... boobs?" Mukuro looked down at her chest. "I'm... not sure if I'm big enough for that."

"I think they're a great size," you said.

Chiaki giggled. Mukuro blushed, the Ultimate Soldier, grabbing herself as the match ended. Chiaki and Mukuro were tied for the most kills, while you got points for assisting them.

"*So, one more match?*" Chiaki asked.

"I think it's almost time for-"

BAM!

"Room service!" Rena exclaimed, the three-tailed fox girl bursting in.

"For that," you continued.

Chiaki giggled on her end. "*We'll play more later. Enjoy dinner, Anon!*"

"Thanks. Love you."

"*Love you too, Ultimate Boyfriend,*" Chiaki replied.

"Alright," Rena set, setting the table. "I made *gourmet* military rations for Mukuro, and curry for Anon."

Mukuro looked over the open tins of food Rena had prepared, full of steamy meat, hot vegetables, and well-seasoned rice. "I don't recall ordering anything this... extravagant. But thank you."

"I figured you'd appreciate it," Rena said, taking a seat next to you. "So, you're safe, right?"

You nodded. "Everything went completely fine."

"We had a wonderful time," Mukuro said, drinking the hot tea Rena had also prepared. "Mm! Rena, this is delicious."

Rena giggled, nuzzling herself next to Anon. "So, Mr. Ultimate Boyfriend, enjoy your dinner~"

You chuckled, taking a bite of the curry Rena had made. "Mm! Delicious as always, Rena."

Rena kissed your cheek, and Mukuro kissed the other one.

"Love you, big guy," Rena said.

"We love you so much," Mukuro whispered, kissing you again.

You blushed, looking down. The two girls giggled, both of them continuing to shower you with affection all throughout the meal...

Hours had passed after dinner, and the time to leave was fast approaching. Mukuro gave you the tightest hug her toned arms could give you, embracing you for what felt like days.

"Thank you, Anon," she whispered, "for everything. I love you."

"I love you too, Mukuro," you said, squeezing her in return. "I promise to see you all the time."

"I know you will." Just then, she broke the kiss, grabbing something from under her bed. "I wanted to give you something before you left. A souvenier."

"Really? What is-"

It was a massive rifle, sawed-off and with a dozen attachments, most of which you couldn't imagine what they did.

"It's a passion project," she explained. "Most of the parts are 3D-printed except the main body."

"I, uh... I don't think they'll let me have this at my house," you explained.

"...Ah." Mukuro returned the BFG to under her bed. "Understandable. In that case, I have a backup gift."

The time had finally come to leave. After a long kiss and a longer hug, you said goodbye to the beautiful Ultimate Soldier, returning with Rena to the Hotel lobby.

After giving Rena her own hug and kiss, you left through the Hotel Entrance, slowly wandering in the black void before opening your eyes, waking in your own bed. You looked around your usual bedroom, the morning sunlight streaming through the window, and felt Mukuro's souvenier in your hand:

A pair of military-grade panties. *Slightly wet.*

The bonus scene in Kyoko's chapter wasn't SUPPOSED to be foreshadowing for the next DanganRonpa character... but here we are.

Today, I learned that Coomer is a legitimate surname. This has nothing to do with the chapter, but I had to tell someone. A guy named Greg Coomer worked on Half Life, and to this day still works at Valve. Poor guy.

I didn't think I'd have to say this, but please no comments regarding real-life incidents in the comments.

If I get killed by Hurricane fucking Milton I'm going to lose it. I don't mind dying to a hurricane, but not one named MILTON.

Next time in Hotel Fantasia, we get the royal treatment from a long-awaited princess.

Princess Zelda (The Legend of Zelda: Breath of ...

Chapter 73: Princess Zelda (The Legend of Zelda: Breath of the Wild)

Every night, you dream of the Hotel Fantasia, where you can make love to anyone you wish. Tonight, you've chosen Breath of the Wild's Princess Zelda, the beautiful and brilliant princess of Hyrule. Let's spend a legendary night with this legendary princess!

(Requested by the following Champions: hmmm on Chapter 32, JetMan615 on Chapter 37, ThrowawayAccount on Chapter 1, KarmicDeity on Chapter 41, AHumanPerson? on Chapter 41, JishTheGrimm on Chapter 42, Eldon Thorngage on Chapter 1, LeonLeFoxe on Chapter 54, Go_the_Slayer on Chapter 62, and Not Easily Conquered on Chapter 64. Ten requests!!)

[Chapter image by Tony Welt]

(See the end of the chapter for notes.)

[img: https://i.imgur.com/YQVNI2I.png]

Every night for over a year, you've dreamt of the same hotel floating in the void. "Hotel Fantasia," the sign above the entrance proudly declares. Inside, the beautiful kitsune receptionist Rena leads you to the room of any girl your heart desires, and you spend a marvelous night with them. Here, in the mysterious dream hotel Fantasia, all the worries of the day vanish in the gentle comfort of night.

And so, your slumbering heart asks itself: Who's next?

"...Hi. Welcome to Hotel Fantasia, or whatever."

Behind the desk was a pale-skinned anime girl with short black hair, black lipstick and dark purple eyeshadow. From both ears dangled earrings shaped like the Japanese *kuro* character, the symbol for black (　). Though you only saw her from the chest up, you could see she wore fishnets and a black crop top with a nametag on her chest: it read *Dokuko Kurosuke*.

"C'mon, Dokuko, be a little more enthusiastic!" Rena admonished, standing to her side. "See, it's Anon!"

Dokuko turned to the kitsune, raising an eyebrow. "You *do* know who you asked to do this, right?"

"Evening, Rena, Dokuko," you greeted. You recalled meeting Dokuko and her... friend? girlfriend? the night you asked out Urbosa. *Hard to believe it's been over a year...*

"Good evening, Anon!" Rena said cheerfully. "See, *that's* how you do it."

The goth girl sighed. "Good evening, Anon. Welcome to Hotel Fantasia."

"Better," Rena said. "Well, I'm off."

"Where're you going?" you asked.

Rena grinned playfully. "I'm gonna hang out at the mall. We've had it open for months and I've barely been able to enjoy it."

You smiled at her. "You have fun. Oh, but first..."

"Hm?"

You immediately embraced Rena, kissing her square on the lips. She gasped, before quickly melting in your arms, blissful and content. She pulled away, giggling and blushing.

"I'm gonna miss you," you said.

"Aw, I'll see you later tonight," Rena replied, stroking your head. "You know I love making you dinner."

You grinned, blushing as well, before seeing Rena off.

"Well, aren't you a pair of lovebirds?" Dokuko said dully, her chin in her hands and her shoulders on the reception desk.

You chuckled awkwardly, turning to her. "I, uh, guess so."

"So..." Dokuko leaned back in her chair. "Who're you asking out tonight? Someone new?"

"Uh, y-yeah," you said. "I was thinking about... Princess Zelda? Er, from *Breath of the Wild.*"

She nodded, turning to her computer. Black nails clacked against the keyboard as she searched. "Floor 86, room 7. Let's go, or whatever."

Moments later, you found yourself in the elevator, sitting next to Dokuko as it ascended. One leg rested on the other as she crossed her arms, looking away from you. Minutes passed in awkward silence.

"So, uh..." you said, trying to break the tension. "It's been a while. How've you been?"

"...Fine." She turned to you, raising an eyebrow. "You?"

"Never better," you said, chuckling awkwardly. "So, uh, how's your... girlfriend?"

"I don't have a girlfriend," she said bluntly. "...You mean Shirohime?"

You recalled that your first introduction was prefaced with the two girls in an intense makeout session. "Uh, yeah."

"She's just a friend."

"You are *very* friendly."

She made a sound approximating a chuckle, but without any accompanying smile. "She's not my type. Too... hyper." She paused, looking down as if deep in thought. "...Optimistic." She turned back to you. "I still like her, though. She's... understanding."

"Ah, I get it."

Silence. Dokuko looked you in the eyes, a disapproving look on her face.

"...I like you too, you know," she said. "I know I look like I'm always irritated, but it's not your fault. It's just Resting Bitch Face."

"Oh, uh, that's good-"

She put a hand on your thigh. Her touch felt soft and gentle. "I mean it."

> You feel like you understand Dokuko better...

[img: https://i.imgur.com/10vPi9d.png]

I am thou... Thou art I....

Thou hast established a new bond.

It bringeth forth the warmth of a budding relationship.

Thou shalt be blessed when dating women of the Fortune arcana...

"...Is that going to be a thing?" you asked.

"Huh?"

"Oh, uh, nothing."

DING DONG

The elevator doors opened. Dokuko took her hand off your thigh and grabbed your hand, leading you out of the room.

"Room 7's right over there," Dokuko said, pointing to a nearby room.

You could see the room marked 86-7 where she was pointing. "Got it. Thanks, Dokuko. You're awesome."

"...Whatever." Dokuko returned to the elevator, leaving you alone.

She's a bit cold, you thought, *but she doesn't seem to hate me.* You approached the door to Zelda's bedroom, knocking on it three times.

The door to Zelda's room opened, and behind it was a beautiful Hylian princess, fair-skinned with green eyes and short blonde hair, like she had in *Tears of the Kingdom*. She wore a long blue nightgown that pooled at her feet, with golden trim and a Triforce emblem emblazoned on the girdle. She smiled at you, though her face was bright red, blushing adorably.

"Welcome, Anon," she said, her voice elegant yet with a touch of nervousness. "I am Princess Zelda of Hyrule... though, I suppose you don't need me to introduce myself, do you?"

You chuckled, and she quickly laughed with you.

"Would you like to come in?" she asked, leading you inside.

Princess Zelda's hotel room was an elegantly-decorated castle bedroom, with a princess-canopy bed at the far end and walls lined with ornately-carved bookshelves, along with a number of wooden doors. On the right-hand wall, between two bookshelves, was a long wooden table with a microscope, several open books, and five flowerpots under a sunlamp, each one with a blue and white flower you recognized as Silent Princesses. On the nightstand by her bed

was an oil lamp, a framed photograph of Zelda and the Champions, and a Purah Pad.

"Do you like it in here?" she asked, cautiously taking your hand.

Your heart skipped a beat, feeling her soft fingers intertwine with yours. "I love it."

She smiled at you, pink lips curled into an expression of blissful joy. You returned her smile, heart pounding in your chest. *She's so beautiful in person... No video game could do her justice...*

"Would you like to sit on the bed?" she asked, blushing.

"Sure, I'd love-" You paused, looking at the flowerpots on the table to your right. "Hey, what're those?"

"Oh! I'd love to show you!" Zelda exclaimed, pulling you by the hand to the table. "I've been experimenting with different worlds' soil, to see if they have any effect on the growth of Silent Princesses."

As you got closer, you saw small numbers written on the five flowerpots in pencil: *#19, #20, #22, #25,* and *#27*. The nineteenth and twentieth experiments were still growing, while the twentieth and twenty-fifth were wilting, even though the soil in the flowerpots looked damp. The twenty-seventh, however, was blooming beautifully, tall and practically glowing with vibrant blue.

"Number nineteen and twenty use soil from Hyrule," Zelda explained, "but from different time periods."

You glanced at a nearby open book, which you recognized as a journal. As Zelda spoke, you read the words *#19: Hyrule, present day. Ordinary growth speed and appearance. #20: Hyrule, >10,000 years in the past (identified as the "Twilight Era"). Growth speed subtly faster than control sample; further research needed.*

"Number twenty-two and twenty-five are from different worlds," Zelda continued. "I asked some girls in the Hotel for soil samples from their homeworlds, but unfortunately their worlds seem unsuitable for the Silent Princess."

You glanced at Zelda's journal again. *#22-23: Earth, fictional (universe identified as world of "Persona" series; sample provided by Haru Okumura). Slow growth, appears to require more water than normal. Wilting after 20 days. #24-26: Earth, fictional (universe identified as world of "Street Fighter" series; sample provided by Chun Li). Slow growth, very dull appearance. Wilting after 19 days.*

The journal's next entry shocked you. *#27: Earth, nonfictional (universe identified as homeworld of Anon; sample provided by Molly Regal).*

"A very nice young lady from the Hotel's arcade gave me the last soil sample," Zelda continued, picking up the flowerpot to show you. "Look how bright it is, Anon! Isn't it growing wonderfully?"

"It really is," you said, amazed by how beautiful the flower is.

"I've never seen a Silent Princess grow so *tall* before!" Zelda exclaimed. "I'll need to experiment further, but it's my belief that the soil of your world could make the Silent Princess no longer endangered!"

"That'd be amazing," you said. "Maybe we should grow some in my world."

"...We?"

Zelda blushed, looking at you expectantly. You blushed as well, realizing the implications of what you said.

"I'd... I would love to visit your world, someday," Zelda said, getting closer to you, holding the flowerpot close to her heart. "It's... very tempting, the idea of... living with you."

"Zelda..."

Before you even understood what was happening, her lips touched yours. The princess of Hyrule kissed you slowly and softly, savoring every moment you were connected. The beautiful Hylian woman whimpered into your lips, not wanting this moment to ever end. You could feel your heart pounding out of your chest; no matter how many times this happened in Hotel Fantasia, no matter how many heartbreakingly-beautiful women you kissed or how many times you kissed them, this feeling persisted.

The feeling of being hopelessly in love.

Zelda pulled away, blushing a bright red but smiling sweetly. "That was... my first kiss with a man."

You said nothing, still reeling from the softness of her wonderful lips.

"Um, I..." Zelda stuttered, setting the flowerpot back on the table, under the sunlamp. "Anon... I love you."

"...I love you too, Zelda."

Zelda's smile grew wider. She embraced you, practically jumping to wrap her arms around you. You returned the warm embrace, squeezing the princess' elegant, slender body in your arms. You could feel her breasts squeeze against your chest, hidden behind her blue nightgown - for now. Though erotic ideas of her nude body invaded your mind, your focus was more on hugging your royal girlfriend, embracing her tight and holding her close.

"I feel so... safe in your arms," Zelda whispered, stroking your back. "I'm looking forward to... spending the night with you."

"Me too," you replied, squeezing her in your arms.

After a while, you found yourself sitting next to Zelda on the edge of her princess canopy bed. The two of you were giggling and laughing,

sharing stories and peppering the other with kisses.

"This is wonderful," Zelda said, resting her head against your shoulder. "Every moment I spend with you seems more wonderful than the last."

"I feel the same way," you replied, taking her hand in yours, squeeing her soft, gentle fingers.

She sighed contently, nuzzling her cheek against you. "Oh! I just remembered!" she exclaimed, getting up and leaping to the bookshelf across from you. "I found this wonderful book that I wanted to share with you. I found it immensely romantic." She knelt down, scanning the shelves for the book. "Ohh... now where did I put it?"

As she bent over, you couldn't help but notice her *ass*. It was round and shapely, her nightgown gently hugging its luscious curves. It was hard not to stare, especially with it so close to you.

"Oh dear, did I lend it to Mipha...?" Zelda murmured, before turning her head back to you. "Anon, forgive me, I... are... were you staring at my rump?"

"Huh? N-no, I was just-"

She turned her whole body to you, leaning forward and smiling softly at you. "That's perfectly normal, Anon."

"Huh?"

"I've read quite a lot about male sexuality recently," Zelda explained, "for... perhaps obvious reasons." She blushed. "A-anyway, I've read that men psychologically associate wide hips with childbirth, so they subconsciously desire women with such traits. In other words, by feeling arousal towards my rump, *you* subconsciously see me as worthy of intercourse and, as a result, bearing your children. I'm far from offended, Anon; rather, I'm *honored*."

"I, uh..." You froze, not expecting such a scientific response. "...You're welcome."

Zelda laughed, hugging you before sitting on your lap, facing you. "I find male sexuality absolutely fascinating. Out of curiosity," Zelda asked, putting her hands on her chest, "how do you feel about breasts?"

"Love 'em," you said.

"Not a moment's hesitation!" Zelda laughed. "Wider hips and breasts are prominent secondary sexual characteristics of women, so it's only natural you would feel that way. It may be somewhat embarrassing, but it's nothing to be ashamed of. You have... many characteristics desirable of men, I should note," Zelda said, red face now inches from yours. "Would you... like to see my breasts?"

You nodded.

Zelda smiled sweetly, kissing you on the lips before slowly removing her nightgown, the blue fabric pooling around her hips, where she sat on your lap. Her breasts were around a C-cup and her pink nipples were inverted. She guided your hands to her bosom, letting you feel her up. Your hands gently explored her soft chest, massaging her supple flesh gently and lovingly.

"So... what do you think?" Zelda asked, shivering from your touch.

"Love 'em..." you whispered.

Zelda chuckled. "Not a moment's hesitation... Keep going..."

You didn't need to be told twice. You continued massaging Zelda's breasts, feeling as her inverted nipples slowly came out, poking into the palms of your hands as they hardened from arousal. You squeezed them between your fingers, making the princess of Hyrule bite her lip.

"Mmmph~" she moaned, wrapping her arms around you. "Your touch... it's too wonderful, Anon..." she panted, pressing her forehead against yours. "Forgive me if I sound greedy, but I might need this every day..."

You smiled at her words, kissing her on the lips once more. Her sweet smile spread across her beautiful face once again.

"I'm... I'm ready, Anon," Zelda whispered.

You understood immediately. You were ready, too.

Zelda climbed off your lap and got between your legs, observing the tent in your pajama pants. "Oh, my..." she whispered, her hands on your knees. "I... I've made you this aroused already...?"

You nodded, blushing and unable to speak clearly.

The princess' hands slowly pulled down your pants, exposing your erection to her. Immediately you felt the cool air of the room - and the warm breath of Zelda - touching your penis.

"A-amazing..." Zelda said, her hands covering her red face. "It's so... large. Urbosa showed me pictures, but... she always described it as 'cute' and 'precious.'"

Urbosa better watch her fucking mouth, Gerudo or not, you thought.

Zelda's hands immediately began stroking your cock, her smooth skin sliding up and down your hard flesh. You gasped, not expecting the sensation, watching as Zelda's beautiful fingers caressed your manhood, slowly and deliberately.

"I-incredible..." Zelda whispered. "Such soft skin, and yet... so hard and rigid... Does this feel good?"

"S-so good..." you gasped.

"I'm glad. I want you to feel wonderful, Anon." She cautiously leaned forward, pressing her lips to your shaft, then again, then once more. "This is nothing like Urbosa's photographs... or Miss Rena's illusions..."

You chuckled. "You asked Rena for an illusion?"

"*Most* of the women in this Hotel have requested an illusion," she explained, "either from her or someone else. I've never had intercourse with one, though... but I have practiced some things. Such as..."

Zelda's pink lips took your whole length at once. You exclaimed, throwing your head back from the sudden sensation, feeling her warm wet mouth surround you all at once. Her soft tongue caressed the underside of your shaft as her soft lips glided up and down your length, slowly and deliberately, just as her hands had worked you moments earlier. You moaned in pleasure, savoring the feeling of the princess' luxurious blowjob.

A minute passed before she pulled off your length. "A curious taste. Cleaner than I expected. Do you wash it regularly?"

You nodded, still dumbstruck from how unmeasurably *good* it felt.

"As you can imagine, the illusion Rena creates lacks flavor, likely because it's a kind of solidified light that..." She laughed. "What am I saying? I just *fellated* my *lover*, and I'm talking about the physics behind a foreign universe's magic!"

"I think that's part of your charm," you said, slowly regaining your composure. "I love how smart and analytical you are. You're really cool."

"C-cool?" Zelda blushed in surprise, before biting her lip and leaning forward. "Such sweet words, Anon. I love that you appreciate my... fixations." Her hands returned to your cock, massaging the now-slick

member faster than before, deft fingers stroking you up and down with precision. "I love you, my Anon."

"Haah... I love you too, Zelda..." you moaned. "*My* Zelda."

"Yes, *your* Zelda," she said in a low voice, her warm breath tickling the underside of your wet member. "*All yours.*"

A hour passed. Your clothes and Zelda's were in a pile on the other side of the room. You stood in front of each other, completely naked. Zelda's eyes traveled all over your body, marvelling at what she saw.

"Oh, my..." Zelda said with a bright grin. "We're... going to make love, aren't we?"

"Only if you want to," you assured her. "Just say the word, and we'll stop. All that matters is that you feel good. Okay?"

"S-saying that will only make me more nervous!" she admonished. "But... I do appreciate that you care about my well-being." She chuckled to herself. "Such a thoughtful man... I'm the luckiest woman in the world, aren't I?" Zelda's arms wrapped around you, embracing you tight. You returned the favor, squeezing Princess Zelda - *your* Princess Zelda - in your arms, feeling her soft skin against yours, her breasts squishing against your chest, her heart beating in rhythm with yours. Your heartbeats were both incredibly fast; no matter how many times this same scenario played out in the Hotel, you knew you would never get used to it.

She reluctantly pulled away, laying on her back as she spread her legs, exposing her vagina and the small tuft of blonde hair above it, shaped into a Triforce. Her pube-styling skills were unmatched, it seemed.

"I-it was Urbosa's idea..."

You chuckled, kneeling between her legs. "I think it's cute."

"A-are you going to..." Her voice trailed off.

"It's only fair," you replied, kissing her inner thigh. *So smooth...* "You sucked me earlier."

"E-even so, you don't have to if you don't want- *AH!*"

Your tongue slid up her pink slit, grazing her clitoris gently. She tasted very clean; she had *also* made sure to wash down there. You continued performing cunnilingus on the princess' pussy, licking and kissing her up and down, left and right, sometimes even in and out.

Zelda moaned as you did, sometimes even gasping or squealing your name, thanking you for the intense sensations you gave. Her pleasured voice trembled and wavered, her thighs squeezing around your head as she tried desperately to say anything that wasn't your name. You began sucking on your clitoris, causing her to *scream*.

"ANON!!" she exclaimed, wrapping her soft thighs around your head, gripping it with your hands. Her whole body was shaking in raw pleasure; she was cumming. "*YOU- I- SO GOOD- YES!! ANON!!!!!*"

You felt her squirt onto your face before giving her pussy one last kiss. She panted as the orgasm subsided, spreading her legs again and falling backwards onto the bed.

"I... a-amazing..." Zelda panted. "You are... far better than my fingers... or even Urb-" She yelped, covering her mouth as she realized what she had said.

You chuckled, standing up and looking down at her beautiful naked body, still trembling with orgasmic pleasure. "Don't worry. I know you and Urbosa have done stuff."

Zelda gasped. "She's- she's only pleasured me for the purposes of preparing me for you!" she exclaimed, sitting up. "I-I promise, our hearts belong only to you! If you believe our... f-frequent nights

together to be infidelity, Urbosa and I will both agree to cease immediately!"

You leaned down to hug her tight. Her soft, pale body was covered in sweat, much like yours. "It's alright," you whispered, stroking her short blonde hair. "Neither of you have done anything wrong."

"Are... are you sure?" Zelda whispered, hugging you in return. "Urbosa... frequently performs cunnilingus on me... sometimes utterly *painting* my inner thighs with her blue lipstick... and her fingers and tongue often push so deep inside me that they caress my g-spot and-"

You pulled away from her, gesturing to your dick with both hands. "I'm ALREADY rock solid! You don't HAVE to turn me on!!"

Zelda froze, before snorting in laughter. "*Ahahahaha!* For all my research on male sexuality, I somehow overlooked that *men* are aroused by *women* - and the more, the merrier! How foolish of me!"

You laughed with her, embracing the princess yet again. "Yeah, two girls together is pretty hot!"

"In that case, perhaps I should invite Urbosa over," Zelda giggled, her soft hand gliding up your chest, sending shivers across your body. "*After* I have been deflowered, of course. It is *my* night, after all."

"Are you sure? Like you said, it's *your* night."

"As I *also* said, Anon, both of our hearts are yours... and nothing could make me happier than seeing you pleasured by both of us." She kissed you on the lips, her hand still caressing your chest. "But first... you are *mine,* Anon." She quickly wrapped her arms around you, pulling you on top of her. Soft lips kissed yours over and over, giggling and squealing in delight.

"Zelda..." you gasped out, returning each kiss, embracing her even tighter.

"*Deflower your princess*," she ordered.

How could you disobey a direct order from your princess? With one arm still around her, you guided your cock to her soaking womanhood, rubbing your tip against her wet, pink entrance, occasionally rubbing against the Triforce-shaped pubic hair on accident. Eventually, you found her entrance, pushing yourself inside slowly.

"*Haah*... A-Anon, I feel you- *AH!*"

"Are you okay?" you exclaimed.

Zelda nodded, smiling at you. "P-perfectly fine. Keep- keep going..."

You nodded back, pushing yourself deeper inside, feeling your first Hylian pussy surround you, its tiny folds massaging every inch of your cock. She felt tight and narrow, but nevertheless wet and eager. You thrust yourself in and out, fucking the amazing vagina over and over.

"AH!" Zelda yelped. "A-Anon...!"

"I-if you want me to stop or slow down, I can-"

"Are you *mad!?*" Zelda laughed. "Who could ever stop something like *this?*" She squealed in delight, embracing you even tighter, her smooth arms squeezing tight around you as cries of pleasure erupted from her sweet pink lips.

Understanding, you grinned at the princess, kissing her cheek as you thrust yourself in and out of her, pounding her soaking pussy again and again, feeling just how wet a princess of Hyrule could really get. You kissed down to her jawline, then down her neck, making her moan and shiver from each peck of your lips.

"Anon! Keep going!" she panted, her nails digging into your back. "Make love to me! *I love you, Anon!!*"

"Haaah... haaah... I love you too, Zelda...!" you grunted, kissing her on the lips once more, this time pushing your tongue inside her mouth. As you fucked her, your tongues danced passionately in each other's connected mouths, a deep and erotic kiss that made the princess moan into you.

She pulled away from you, grinning madly. "Anon, I- *oh yes*- I want- I want you to-"

"Anything for you, Zelda," you panted.

"T-turn me around," she pleaded. "I want you to plow me from behind! *Oh, yes!*"

You did as she wished, reluctantly pulling out of her so she could turn herself over, thrusting her beautiful ass towards your throbbing cock. She rested her head on her arms, awaiting your cock. You grabbed your hips and pushed your manhood forward, rubbing the tip against her dripping entrance. As much as you wanted to fuck her asshole, you knew better than to slip it in before she was ready.

"Come on, Anon!" Zelda begged, shaking her ass. "Doesn't the sight of my *child-rearing hips* arouse you? This *rump* you love so much?" She laughed at herself, still shaking her butt left and right, enticing you more and more.

You laughed with her as you pushed your cock back inside her warm pussy, her narrow walls eager to receive you once again. You did as the princess demanded, plowing her hard and fast, making her perfectly-smooth, soft ass bounce with each thrust. You couldn't resist slapping it at least once, making her yelp in surprise.

"N-no slapping!" Zelda admonished in between moans of sheer pleasure.

Well, excuuuuuse me, Princess, you thought, instead gripping her hips with all the strength you could muster. You slammed into her harder than ever before, making Zelda's voice squeal in pleasure.

"Anon! *Anon!* This is wonderful!" Zelda moaned, panting as you plowed her from behind. "I-I hope you enjoy looking at my *bum* while you *ravish* me...! *Ah! YES! ANON! I'M- I'M ORGASMIIING!!*"

Her body shivered beneath you as it had before, shockwaves of pleasure erupting through her elegant body. Her pussy overflowed with her love juices, squeezing around you as it did, encouraging you to cum as well. You gripped her perfect ass harder than ever before and thrust in, feeling your own orgasm erupt from you, rope after rope of jizz filling her Hylian pussy. Her back arched as she felt your cum fill her, throwing her head back as the raw orgasmic pleasure took her.

As the incredible mutual orgasm subsided, Zelda pulled herself out of you, turning over to lay on her back again. She looked down at her vagina, your white seed dripping from her womanhood.

"I-incredible..." Zelda gasped, watching your cum drip from her. "Your semen... you let out a lot."

You chuckled, your cock getting soft as you laid down next to her, putting an arm around her. "Was it good?"

She beamed at you. "Anon, how anyone ever *stops* making love to you, I'll never know. You were *unbelievable.*"

"Heh, thanks," you replied, blushing awkwardly.

"Oh, don't be so modest," Zelda giggled, kissing your cheek and embracing you. She kissed you again and again, her lips travelling up your cheek to your ear. "*I want to make love to you every single day, my beloved,*" she whispered, nibbling your earlobe. "*I may not even be done for tonight.*"

You chuckled. "I thought you were gonna invite Urbosa after getting 'deflowered'."

"*Urbosa can wait. You are* mine." Her hungry whispers were compounded with her hands exploring your sweaty body, traveling up and down your back, arms, chest, stomach... and elsewhere. "*You are the lover of the Princess of Hyrule...* King Anon of Hyrule."

"King?"

"*Not yet...*" Zelda whispered, her hands grazing over your flaccid cock, slowly bringing it to life, whether by unknown magic or just her natural charm - either would explain it. "*But you will be. You deserve to be.*"

"I don't..." you stuttered, feeling her hands massage your still-sensitive boner. "I don't deserve that..."

Zelda chuckled. "*Ever the modest one. I suppose that's part of* your *charm.*"

You and Zelda cuddled, sharing a sweet moment of tender affection and basking in the afterglow of sweet, romantic sex...

Zelda bit her lip. The two of you were cuddling under the sheets, when you decided to suck her breasts. The princess' nipples felt hard in your mouth, aroused and perky, despite being inverted seconds before. Her hands caressed the back of her head as she moaned, taking in the sensation.

"Th-this isn't the first time they've been sucked..." she gasped out, savoring the pleasure. "Urbosa... enjoys teasing them- ah! A-and yet, I find the way you do it immensely more satisfying..."

You pulled from her nipple with a pop. "Don't let Urbosa hear you say that."

"I'm sure she would agree," Zelda insisted, continuing to run her fingers through your hair. "Now keep going. Your princess demands it."

You happily complied, licking and sucking her other breast while massaging the former. Zelda purred in satisfaction, biting her lip even harder...

You rubbed the lubricant up and down your erect shaft, all while Zelda's ass shook left and right, slowly and enticingly. "Are you ready, Zelda?"

"Just a moment," she replied, grabbing a pen and preparing to write in her journal. "I want to study different ways of sexual intercourse, so I can know what's most pleasurable for the both of us. Now that my anus is clean and your phallus is properly lubricated, you may begin anal intercourse at will."

You nodded, pressing the tip of your cock to her perfect, clean asshole - for science. You pressed hard, and eventually the tip entered her, causing the princess to yelp.

"I-I see..." She shivered as your cock very, very slowly slid inside her tight, warm anus, squeezing around you on all sides tighter than even her narrow vagina. "Such an interesting sensation... I see why some women grow very fond of this, though it may be- *ohhhhh*... I-it may be an acquired taste for some. Alright, Anon, p-please pull out, slowly..."

You gripped her asscheeks - soft yet firm, utterly perfect in every way - and pulled yourself out slowly, just as she wished, save for the tip. With a quivering hand, Zelda recorded her thoughts in her journal, before setting the pen down and gripping the table.

"Alright, now for the test proper. Anon, I want you to *ravish me*. Do not stop until you reach orgasm. Understood?"

"Loud and clear!" you exclaimed, gripping her ass tighter before slamming deep, deep into her ass, over and over. The Princess of Hyrule yelped and screamed in pleasure, in ways she would later describe as sounding like a common whore.

She had found a favorite method of intercourse - one of many.

Zelda pushed you onto the bed, grinning wickedly the whole time. Your cock was miraculously still hard, even after the hours of pleasure that had passed. Zelda climbed on top of you, straddling your boner with her utterly soaked womanhood.

"Urbosa says this is the best way to make love to a man," Zelda explained, guiding your cock inside her. She sat down, moaning as your manhood filled her up, leaning her head back as she took in the pleasure. "Ohhhh... oh my..." She looked down at you, her hands resting on your chest as her hips shook back and forth. "Do you like this way of making love, Anon?"

"Mmmph, yes!" You looked up at the beautiful princess' smile, unable to hide your own.

Zelda giggled, fucking you faster, her hips working you more intensely. "I'm sure Urbosa is much rougher in this position, isn't she?"

"She's rougher in *every* position."

She chuckled. "Do you want *me* to be rougher with you?"

"I think this is perfect as-is," you moaned, savoring the feeling of her riding you. You grabbed her hips, humping up into her. "You're amazing, Zelda...!"

Zelda cried out in pleasure, not expecting you to take charge. "Y-you're the amazing one, Anon! Every second I'm with you, I feel...

more in love...! *Oh, yes, Anon!!*" She threw her head back once again, working her hips against you harder and faster.

The Princess of Hyrule rode you for a very long time...

The two of you panted, holding hands after fucking for several hours, laying on her bed that now reeked of sex. You turned to each other, grinning like idiots - idiots in love.

"So," Zelda said, catching her breath, "would you like me to invite Urbosa? Using technology from your world, I can contact her in a matter of seconds."

You chuckled, the idea of Princess Zelda using a phone amusing you - not that she didn't have a lore-compliant iPad. "Only if you have a good enough stamina potion. You wore me out."

"Oh! I have just the thing!" Zelda exclaimed, jumping from the bed and rushing to a side room.

H-how does she still have so much energy!? you thought to yourself.

Moments later, she returned, holding a bottle filled with a blue liquid. "I found this being sold in the Hotel Mall. It's a stamina potion from *your* world."

"From... *my* world?"

She handed the bottle to you. "The label reads 'Gah-toh-rah-dey'. They sold it in other colors as well."

You chuckled, graciously accepting her gift of the Thirst Quencher.

Hours passed. You had fallen asleep, napping in Zelda's bed, and were awoken by soft, gentle kisses.

From *two* women.

The first was Zelda. The second was the tall, muscular, bronze goddess you had the pleasure of dating for over a year: Urbosa, the Gerudo Champion.

"Did my little voe sleep well?" Urbosa whispered, peppering you with kisses from her soft, blue lips.

You nodded, making both girls laugh softly.

"While you were asleep, I invited Urbosa over," Zelda explained, pecking you over and over. "I asked if she wanted to make love to you with me."

"I accepted her proposition without hesitation," Urbosa said. "And I'm certain you don't have any complaints."

"None whatsoever," you replied, looking down at your erection.

Both women laughed, sitting up and preparing to rock your world.

"Now *this*, little bird," Urbosa explained, lifting your legs as she straddled your cock, "is called the Gerudo Position." She slammed down, immediately fucking you with insane speed and force, making you moan instantly.

"U-Urbosa-*ah!*" you grunted, throwing your head back. Her powerful Gerudo pussy was even tighter than Zelda's, mainly because she had incredible control of her vaginal muscles.

"F-fascinating!" Zelda exclaimed, watching with her hands covering her mouth in surprise. "You're- you're treating him as though he were a woman!"

"In Anon's world, this is called the Amazon Position," Urbosa continued, grinding her hips back and forth, up and down your shaft, drenching it in her arousal. She bit her lip, looking down at you with

an expression of pure *lust.* She wanted this - this feeling, this sensation, this *sex* - more than you could ever fathom.

"Does- does it hurt at all, Anon?" Zelda asked, leaning down at you. "Your legs are practically at her shoulders...!"

You shook your head. A year of sex with Urbosa meant you two understood everything about each other's bodies - namely, how to fuck without hurting you. As she ravished you, the pleasure mixed with an intense feeling of intimacy and warmth. Your eyes met Urbosa's, and you knew you could trust her.

"I- I love you, Urbosa..." you moaned out, unable to contain your feelings.

"S-so romantic..." Zelda gasped, covering her mouth.

"Heh, if you think *this* is romantic, you haven't seen anything yet," Urbosa said, before leaning down to kiss you softly, still fucking you Gerudo-style. "*I love you too, my little voe,*" she whispered, smiling sweetly at you.

"Your turn, little bird," Urbosa said, helping Zelda adjust to amazon position. Your legs in the air, Urbosa guided your cock to Zelda's eager pussy, slipping you inside.

Zelda gasped with pleasure, feeling your manhood fill her once more. No matter how many times you entered her this night, it never seemed to lose its magic. You certainly couldn't disagree; every time you entered her, it felt like a world of pleasure had opened for the first time.

"This is- this is fascinating..." Zelda gasped, awkwardly moving her hips back and forth, just as Urbosa had.

"You're getting the hang of it," Urbosa said, cheering her on. The Gerudo goddess looked down at you with a grin. "So, future King of

Hyrule, enjoying yourself?"

You nodded vigorously, making Urbosa laugh. Sweet Hylia, you could listen to her laugh all day. You groaned in pleasure, feeling Zelda fuck you in such a powerful, assertive position, treating you "like a woman," in her own words.

Zelda moved faster, more confidently, fucking you at her own rhythm. She bit her lip, looking down at you with a wicked grin. She knew she was in charge now, and was loving it - as were you. As her perfect princess pussy grinded against your cock, sliding in and out of her, you felt utterly amazing, totally powerless beneath Her Majesty and loving every second of it. Her hips - her wide, perfect hips - moved faster, harder, taking you over and over.

You turned to Urbosa. She looked proud.

You turned back to Zelda. She looked *hungry.*

"*Cum for me, Anon,*" Zelda demanded.

You exploded in her, screaming her name in powerful desire. Urbosa stroked your head as you filled Zelda with your seed.

"Haah... haaah... we should do this more often..." Zelda purred, grinding her pussy against your erect cock, with Urbosa opposite her.

"Oh, I agree," Urbosa replied, her pussy rubbing your manhood on the opposite side. "Now that we both have Anon as our lover, we can do this whenever we want. We can even invite our other sisters, if you're interested."

"Sisters? You mean, Anon's other lovers?"

"They're such nice girls. You'll love their company," Urbosa insisted, before turning to you. "So, is our favorite voe enjoying his

threesome?"

"S-so much..." you groaned, feeling their tempting wet vaginas grind against you on both sides, up and down, in two distinct yet wonderful rhythms. Urbosa was slow and sensual, building the tension, while Zelda was fast and eager.

"I'd even recommend an orgy of all of us... though that would probably kill the author."

"U-Urbosa, the fourth wall...!" Zelda gasped.

"Oh, pay it no mind," Urbosa chuckled. "So, after this, what would you like to do, little bird? Perhaps you'd like to rest? Or..."

"...To be honest, Urbosa..." Zelda said hesitantly. "...I've having far too much fun! I want to make love to Anon in so many more ways!"

"M-many more...?" you gulped.

"My, my, I wasn't expecting you to be such a nymphomaniac," Urbosa said bemusedly. "How should we do it, then?"

"We could... we could take turns sucking on his erection!" Zelda exclaimed.

"And then ride him until he explodes inside us?"

"Oh, yes! Both of us, of course!"

"*Both* of you...?" you said nervously.

"Perhaps one of us could ride him while the other grinds against his face~" Urbosa teased.

"A wonderful idea! Orgasming on his face sounds amazing!" Zelda cheered. "Oh! Is it possible to fellate him in that position?"

"*Very* possible. Many men enjoy it, from what I've heard."

"What about- what about using one's breasts? I've been wondering this whole night if a woman can massage an erection between her bosom to pleasure a man."

"They call that 'paizuri' in certain regions of Anon's world. Men *love* it."

Zelda gasped. "A-Anon, promise me before the night's over that you'll make love to my breasts!"

"If I survive..." you replied, both excited and terrified for what would follow.

And so the night went on...

Together, without ever intending it, you and Urbosa had turned the elegant, brilliant Princess of Hyrule into an absolute sex addict. Whether it was her natural curiosity for knowledge or a boundless lust that had laid dormant until now, you were never sure - no matter how long you were together. Hours passed, hours spent drinking sports drinks and plunging your cock deep inside Hylian and Gerudo pussies, but no matter how much "Gah-toh-rah-dey" was in your system, it wasn't enough. Electrolytes were no substitute for energy, and as you drained the final plastic bottle Zelda had purchased from the Hotel Mall, you had to admit defeat: It was not, in fact, in you.

You had tapped out, begging your girlfriends for mercy - which they gave, resting their heads on you as you took a well-deserved nap.

Zelda fell asleep on your shoulder, snoring softly into your ear. Urbosa remained awake, grinning at you with her perfect blue lips.

"Thank you," she said at last.

"Hm? For what?" you whispered, not wanting to wake Zelda.

"For taking care of my little bird."

You blushed, putting an arm around the slumbering princess. "When I first came to this Hotel... I thought it was all just a dream. Even after a month of fucking Princess Peach, I... I didn't really take any of this seriously. I didn't take any of *you* seriously."

"You saw us as hook-ups," Urbosa said. There was no judgement in her voice; merely observation.

You nodded. "I hate myself for that. You're *real*. All of you. And you all love me. You deserve so much better, but you chose *me.* I can't let you down, any of you. Not you. Not Zelda." You closed your eyes, trying to hold back your emotions. "I love Zelda... and I love you, Urbosa."

Urbosa chuckled, kissing you softly. "I know, my little voe. I know."

Her lips moved to your tears, kissing them away. It was impossible to hold back these emotions. She didn't care.

You awoke. Urbosa had left, and Zelda was sitting at her desk, writing in her journal. She had put her blue nightgown back on, and it seemed she had taken a bath to clean off the sweat - and Urbosa's lipstick marks. You, on the other hand, were still butt-naked and painted with azure kisses.

"Miss Rena will be here soon with dinner," Zelda said, turning to you. "Did you rest well?"

"I... yeah," you said, sitting on the edge of Zelda's bed. "Did Urbosa leave?"

Zelda nodded. "She didn't want Miss Rena to have to prepare extra for her. She wanted it to be special, for us."

"She's... really sweet," you said.

She turned to you, smiling. "As are you. She told me everything, you know."

"She- she did?"

Zelda smirked, getting up from her seat to sit on your lap instead. Her hand caressed your cheek, as her green eyes looked deep into yours. Time stopped. Everything disappeared but Zelda. Princess Zelda was the only thing in the world. She leaned in slowly to kiss you, to take your lips in hers, to give you the most romantic kiss in the-

BAM!

"Room service!" Rena exclaimed, the three-tailed fox barging in with a cart full of food. "...Oh, crap, were you two about to kiss? Uh, n-nevermind, I can wait!!" Rena said, wheeling her cart back out. As the door shut behind her, you could hear her shout the words "*Ignore meeee!!!*"

You and Zelda laughed, embracing all the while.

After you put your clothes back on, Zelda led you to the dining room of her castle-like hotel room, kept within a side room. The walls were lined with tapestries depicting events from various Zelda games; as you ate your meal, you would notice such-and-such a boss fight you remembered from such-and-such a game, immortalized with elegantly-woven fabric.

Rena adorned the table with her cooking, which tasted more delicious than ever; taking a break from the receptionist role seemed to have improved the kitsune's skills. She had prepared various dishes you recalled from *Breath of the Wild* and *Tears of the Kingdom:* Seafood Fried Rice, the Gourmet Meat Stew, a variety of toasted mushrooms, and even the Hylian Tomato Pizza. A variety of desserts remained on the cart, awaiting the end of the first course.

"Everything is absolutely delicious!" Zelda exclaimed. "You did a marvellous job, Miss Rena!"

You nodded. "Compliments to the chef."

"Mmm, you know I love your praise~" Rena giggled, taking a seat next to you.

You blushed, sitting between two beautiful women. *Never gonna get used to this,* you thought. "S-so, how was your night, Rena?"

"Oh, I had a blast," Rena said, putting an arm around you. "I went to the game store, the theater, the bookstore - I even got my nails done! Look, look!" Rena showed off her perfectly-manicured red nails to you.

"Nice," you said. "Really sexy."

"Hehe, I hoped you'd say that." Rena winked at you before pecking you on the cheek. "So, how was *your* night, you two?"

"Utterly magical," Zelda said, taking a sip of tea. "Anon and I spent hours... getting to know one another."

"So, you fucked all night?"

"In nearly every concievable position," Zelda admitted, grinning brightly.

Both girls burst into laughter, a sound you would never get tired of hearing.

"Oh! But there's one act we haven't tried yet that I wanted to do!" Zelda said. "Anon, you promised you would ravish my bosom!"

"Ravish your...?" Rena tilted her head. "...Oh! You mean fuck her tits! Well, you've got a few hours left, so there's plenty of time to-"

Princess Zelda crawled under the table and pulled your pajama pants down once again before removing her nightgown, exposing her bountiful breasts. Immediately, she wrapped your member between them, caressing it up and down. You inhaled sharply, the soft sensation of her bosom surrounding you.

"-or you could do that," Rena said.

You laughed, and the two beautiful women joined in. *"Dinner and a paizuri" might have to become a tradition*, you thought...

After dinner, the hours passed as they always did, and the time to wake up fast approached. Princess Zelda gave you a long, deep goodbye kiss, thanking you for everything that had transpired. You spent your remaining time reading the journal she was writing in, learning her thoughts about the night - learning how deeply she had loved it, and what a wonderful memory it was.

Before it was time to go, however, Zelda gave you a wide brown package, asking you to not open it until you got home. You agreed, thanking her for the gift with yet another sweet, tender kiss. No matter how much incredible, mind-blowing sex you had with her, her kisses always seemed just as wonderful.

Eventually, Rena came to take you back to the waking world. You said farewell before returning by elevator to the lobby. You said your very final goodbyes of the night to Rena - as well as to Dokuko, the goth girl who would be handling things at the front desk for a while. As they waved you off, you exited through the Hotel Entrance, wandering through the black void surrounding the Hotel before finally opening your eyes, returning to your ordinary bed in your ordinary room.

Zelda's package was still in your arms, however. You sat up, opening it up to reveal your new girlfriend's gift: a set of blue garments with golden trim, not unlike - no, *exactly* like what the Champions of her time wore.

You got the Champion's Tunic!

Molly's got a jar of dirt. Can you guess what's inside it?

Sorry for the delays! Hope everyone had a good Thanksgiving and will have a very merry Christmas! (Please spend it with your family and not reading by weird crossover smut)

Recently finished the main story of Persona 3 FES, so there's your explanation for the Social Link stuff.

Quick note: Ao3 Guest on Chapter 68 and AjackstheMighty on Chapter 35 requested an Urbosa and Zelda chapter, but I'm keeping their request on the List since this is not a full "Urbosa/Zelda/Anon Threesome" chapter. Removing it just because this *technically* fulfills the request would be scummy, in my opinion.

Next time on Hotel Fantasia: another Interlude as we look into Rena's world once again.

(It'll be out very soon, though, so expect usual content shortly after!)

INTERLUDES: Chie, Rishu, Akio

Chapter 74: INTERLUDES: Chie, Rishu, Akio

(See the end of the chapter for notes.)

I-7

~Chie~

Officer Chie Satonaka, brave defender of Yasoinaba... could *not* get to sleep. She was supposed to meet with Anon tonight, but no matter how hard she tried she couldn't fall asleep. An entire hour passed since her bedtime, but her insomnia persisted.

She groaned, getting up and approaching the punching bag at the far end of the room. Maybe a little training would tire her out? She took a kung-fu stance, imagining the punching bag as a Shadow. The memories of her high-school days flooded back to her, memories of running through the TV world with Narukami-kun as leader, of teaming up with Yosuke and Yukiko, Rise-chan and Kanji-kun, Teddy and Naoto-kun.

"*Hwacha!!*"

She kicked the punching bag square in the jaw - if it had one. In Chie's imagination, it was one of those chained lion-looking Shadows, an "El Dorado Beast" as Teddy had called it. She dealt two- three- four kicks to the monster's head, before summoning Tomoe to use Bufu.

"*Persona!*"

Nothing happened. She knew it wouldn't; that power wouldn't work outside the TV world... or Hotel Fantasia, it seemed. In her imagination, though, the enemy was down, and Narukami-kun had just given her the OK to take it out for good.

Chie leapt back, preparing one final, ultimate kick.

"*HYAAA! GALACTIC PUNT-*"

She stopped herself, her foot mere inches from the dummy, to look at the recently-repaired shoji behind it. Putting yet another hole in the wall, especially one as big as her punching bag, would've been a bad way to end the night.

She fell to her knees, groaning. She hadn't worked off any energy after all; now she felt even *more* active.

"Hnnnng... I just wanna see Anon..." she bemoaned.

Just then, though, she remembered something that goddess - the one who invited her to the Hotel - had mentioned. *Any girl who goes to the Hotel can, from their homeworld, open an Entrance there at will.*

Was that true? It sounded too good to be true. Chie stood up and focused, trying to see if that might let her open a door to the Hotel. She put her hands out, focusing, imagining Hotel Fantasia.

"C'mon... c'mon..."

She imagined the lobby, the elevator, her room, the Mall, the Onsen, but nothing seemed to work. She tried imagining Yukiko's room, Rise's room, Naoto's room, even Marie's and Labrys' rooms. Still nothing.

"I just wanna see Anon..." she groaned, imagining the boy she loved so much, thinking about every trait she loved about him-

A light exploded in the room. A big, blue pair of double-doors, ornately carved and glowing with azure light, appeared in the middle of Chie's bedroom.

"YES!" she cheered. "Time to visit Anon!"

She passed through the doors, disappearing from the world until morning.

~Rishu~

Prince Rishu Zetsujukyou nervously ate his dinner as he sat across from his father. It was a warm rustic soup, not unlike what his mother would make all those years ago, before her passing. The black-haired Tanuki prince fought to get the words out, the words he desperately wanted to ask.

"Father," Rishu spoke, at last breaking the silence, "why... is the Wanderer to be executed?"

King Tatsukage Zetsujukyou looked up from his meal. "Akio Hikaru, Wanderer of Teikoku, is in our lands illegally. A figure of such importance to the Kitsune no doubt is here with negative intentions towards the Tanuki people. Would you not agree?"

Rishu dared not disagree; that was certain. "Perhaps- no, most certainly. Even so, his stated goal is to purge all of Teikoku from the blight of the Corruption. Even if this goal is merely a front for disrupting our people, perhaps aiding him in this goal would... endear us to the Kitsune."

"I don't particularly care how the Kitsune view us," Tatsukage said. He drank more of his soup, its warmth necessary for the long winter that had begun. "They are superstitious, fettered by tradition and religion, seeing our good intentions - to bring progress and innovation to their benighted folk - as invasion, rather than bringing order to a land devoid of it."

"I agree strongly," Rishu lied. He hated the invasion, and if it was politically wise he would beg his father to cease, to pull back to their own lands and live in harmony with the Four Races. He knew, of course, it was far too late for that, and pulling back now would make the Tanuki people appear weak - in other words, prime for attacking.

As much as he hated doing harm to the Kitsune, Tengu, and Kappa peoples, he would not allow harm done to his own either. "Even so, the Corruption is a blight on all four peoples, not just the Kitsune," he continued. "If you would not have Hikaru and his companions wandering our lands on his own, send a regiment with them. Send *me*, if you like; you would see him and his village beheaded before they did harm to a single Tanuki peasant."

His father thought for a moment. "I have no intention on allowing him, or you, or anyone to purge the Corruption."

"...What?"

"I am the one who summoned it."

"...*WHAT?*" Rishu gasped. "Father, do not joke of such things!"

"I do not despise and discard *all* things of tradition - only those which I find without value," Tatsukage said. "Ever since your mother passed on, and the priests of the *kami* failed to revive her, I have outlawed the old religions as nonsense and superstition, as conjurers of cheap tricks whose alleged 'bindings' could be performed by any who knew the secret - if only they were willing to disclose it. But there are *older* things than those religions, than the supposed gods that created Teikoku and the endless ocean surrounding it. Through secrets I shall carry to my grave, I brought this older thing - this *oldest thing* - into the world."

Rishu stared, wide-eyed at his father's confession.

"The priests of old," Tatsukage continued, "called the Corruption a spiritual thing, an explanation for why good men sometimes did wicked deeds. In their addled, hopelessly superstitious mind, the old virtues of Honor, Justice, Wisdom, Courage, and so on... they could be twisted by this spirit, this so-called demon called Corruption. They taught that, in the most ancient of times, in the blackness of the time before gods, it was a physical thing, a thing which twisted and tainted, before being sealed away."

"And so you..." Rishu gasped. "You have called this thing up."

"I do not believe it is without value," Tatsukage said. "It, like all things, can be used."

"For- for *what?* Father, this thing- this Corruption- it is a wholly *evil* thing."

"Evil? What *is* 'evil,' son? It is a thing believed in by the weak. The strong - the truly strong - are above such concepts as 'good' and 'evil'-"

Rishu stood up, slamming both hands on the table before him. "Father, I plead with you! Repent of this thing! Do not seek to use the Corruption!"

"You speak as those superstitious Kitsune!"

"Was not Mother a priestess!?"

"*She was*-" Tatsukage swallowed his words, calming himself.

"Father," Rishu said, standing upright. "If I... if I show you an alternate method... of achieving and maintaining power... will you allow me to purge the Corruption from the land?"

"What are you saying?"

What am *I saying?* Rishu thought, gulping. "*Hotel Fantasia*," he finally said.

"What?"

He turned around, stretched his right palm out, and focused on *her*. The one he loved deeply.

The one he was betraying with this act.

With a crimson flash of light, an ornately carved red double-door appeared in the room. Tatsukage was taken aback, wide-eyed in amazement at what he saw.

"Beyond this door," Rishu said, "is a world of men, men from countless worlds the likes of which we cannot even imagine. Men of strength and power unsurpassed by any. Men of wisdom and innovation, who could make even this palace of steel and glass pale in comparison."

Tatsukage stood up, walking to the apparition his son had created. He stretched out his hand towards the door; it vanished into glowing red vapor, before disappearing altogether.

"I see," Tatsukage said. "No doubt you planned to use this secret against me in the future. I understand; I am not upset."

It was not true, but Rishu did not dispute it; there would be no point to it. "Father... allow me to join the Wanderer of Teikoku. Allow us to purge the land of the corruption. Do that, and all the inhabitants of Hotel Fantasia are yours to recruit."

"I have already ordered his execution."

"Frame it as though I have begged to duel him. No man among the Tanuki doubt that I love to duel. They will not question you."

Tatsukage nodded, considering all these things. "Very well. You may deliver the message when you bring Kyoutarou his dinner."

"Thank you, Father," Rishu said with a bow. "Forgive me for raising my voice against you."

"As you wish - on one condition."

"Y-yes?"

Tatsukage unsheathed his thin blade, an elegantly-crafted rapier. "I will not have you duel the Wanderer while rusty."

Rishu froze... then laughed. *King Tatsukage* was gone now; in his place was *Rishu's father*, jovial and warm. The prince unsheathed his own sword, and the two began to duel, blades clashing as they fought across the private dining hall, leaping over chairs and ducking across the room. Rishu's sword struck his father in the chest, his flesh turning to stone as soon as blade touched skin.

"One point to Rishu!" Tatsukage announced to a crowd of no-one. "It is unfortunate for the Kitsune that their skin cannot turn to stone."

"It is," Rishu said, "but I pray he knows it will not stop me."

And so the duel went on, even as the soup grew cold.

I-9

~The Challenge~

Akio Hikaru, Wanderer of Teikoku, dreamed he was twelve. He was playing under the cherry blossom tree, his ninth tail glowing as he examined the throughts of the birds in the branches. They were simple thoughts, simple and sweet, unlike his father's thoughts. He tried to ignore the older, three-tailed kitsune in the house behind him, talking to his mother, shouting that he'll never be outranked by his own son.

He turned around. His father wasn't in the house; he was right in front of him.

"I will never love you," he said.

The world melted into black. Akio awoke in a jail cell, rusted and filthy, with Miko and Kensuke sitting across from him.

"You snore, Fur-Ass," Kensuke said.

"Forgive me," Akio replied, sitting up. "How long have I been asleep?"

"Two hours," Miko said. "We have seven hours until our execution."

"Tch, if these tanuki bastards didn't have those guns of theirs..." Kensuke scoffed, crossing his arms and looking outside the cell, where his and Akio's swords were, along with Miko's staff. "I would've killed these bastards in hours."

"Better men than you have tried," the man in the cell next to theirs said. The brick wall between them kept him hidden. *"...Is that you, Kensuke-kun?*"

"Heh. Long time no see, old bastard." Kensuke chuckled.

"You know that man?" Akio asked.

"Yeah, I know him. Why not introduce yourself?"

The man in the other cell sighed. His voice was old, weathered by many lonely years in this prison. *"Kyoutarou Tomodachi."*

"Tomodachi..." Miko muttered. "Isn't that the name of the girl you mentioned?"

Kensuke said nothing.

"She was... she is *my daughter,"* Kyoutarou explained. *"Beautiful girl, unbearably beautiful, just like... like her mother. She was born with one tail, like myself, but grew two more as she got older."* He was silent for a moment, before finally saying, *"I loved her. I loved her so much.*"

"Kensuke-san said she's asleep now," Akio said, "because of the Law of Deferrence."

Kyoutarou hesitated before sighing deeply. *"Because she was the only Three-Tail in our village, word of her spread fast. King*

Ameyama no Onisaburo heard of her and, as an incentive to end the tanuki invasion, offered to wed her to King Zetsujukyou's son. The tanuki king was willing to accept, but... my daughter refused. Her whole childhood, she had dreams of this... unknown, mysterious boy, without ear nor tail. She loved him alone."

"A boy without ear or tail..." Miko whispered. "Could he be... a *ningen*?"

"*Ningen*?" Akio asked.

"A lost fifth race, neither kitsune, tanuki, kappa, or tengu. Legend has it that they'll return to Teikoku before it ends."

For whatever reason, Akio found his imagination fixated on the lost *ningen* race, wondering what one looked like.

Kyoutarou continued his tale. *"I confronted her. I... became angry. I forgot she was my daughter; I just saw her as the means to end the invasion*." He paused. "*I'm lying. Lying to myself. It was never about the invasion. I... I wanted to escape poverty. Wanted to escape starvation every Winter. Wanted to live in a palace, with a royal daughter, with more money than I had any use for. I believed - I made myself believe - I was doing the right thing. I might have been. But... no man should ever harm his child."*

"The bastard knocked her out," Kensuke said. "Didn't you?"

No reply - only the bitter sobs of an old, lonely man.

"That's horrible..." Miko whispered.

"It's the Corruption," Akio said, standing up. "It worms its way into the hearts of good men, corrupting good intentions into acts of evil. Kyoutarou-san... we will avenge your slumbering daughter. We will journey to the North and rid the land of the Corruption. I swear upon these nine tails, it shall be done."

"Nine?" Kyoutarou chuckled. *"The legendary Nine-Tail, the first one born in a thousand years, is in the cell next to mine, to be executed at dawn. The ancient playwrights themselves couldn't write a better comedy."*

Just then, at the far end of the room, a man walked down the stairs. It was a black-haired young man - a Tanuki - carrying a tray of warm soup and steamed rice, well-seasoned. The smell of it reminded Akio of home, of his mother's cooking. Dazed by the warm, savory smell, he only barely recognized the man as Prince Rishu Zetsujukyou, son of the man who ordered them executed.

Rishu passed the wooden tray through an opening in Kyoutarou's cell. "*Thank you, son,*" the old man said gratefully. Though Akio could not see him, he felt as though he could hear his smile.

Rishu nodded, a gentle look on his face, before approaching the cell where Akio and his companions were kept. "Good evening."

"Evenin', you piece of shit," Kensuke said casually.

"Kensuke, please," Akio said, approaching the cell doors. "Prince Rishu of the Tanuki. I am Akio Hikaru, Wanderer of Teikoku."

"I know who you are," Rishu interrupted, "and I know your intentions. You wish to purge the land of the Corruption... as do I." The Tanuki put his hand on his heart, closing his eyes to hold back emotion. "All men have suffered greatly at its hands."

Akio nodded in understanding. "Our execution has been ordered. I understand if King Zetsujukyou cannot reverse the order without appearing foolish."

"Indeed. However, I have convinced him to let you live, on one condition."

"Hell's that?" Kensuke asked.

"At dawn, you will be taken to the arena, and I shall duel the Wanderer."

"You?" Kensuke scoffed.

"Your generosity is boundless," Akio said with a bow. "Thank you deeply, Prince Rishu-"

"*However*," Rishu interrupted. In that moment Akio looked up, and the kind-looking young man who seemed so nervous that morning had vanished. Rishu was gone now; in his place was Prince Zetsujukyou, a tall and intimidating man with piercing dark eyes and a glare that could kill. "However: know that I am undefeated by all men among the Four Races. No man has ever bested me, and no man has even survived the steel of my blade. For the sake of my people, I will not go easy on you."

With that, he left up the same staircase he entered on.

"Do you... do you think he's serious, Akio?" Miko asked.

Akio stayed silent, contemplating all these things.

"A Tanuki *arena*..." Kensuke thought aloud, sneering. "...imagine the *smell*."

Next time on Hotel Fantasia... Hm. I'm not sure. Maybe Chie should suggest someone...

Yukiko Amagi (Persona 4)

Chapter 75: Yukiko Amagi (Persona 4)

Every night, you dream of the Hotel Fantasia, where you can make love to anyone you wish. Tonight, you've chosen Yukiko Amagi, the beautiful heiress of the Amagi Inn! Hopefully she enjoys her stay with you at this very... unique inn.

(Requested by the following Amagi Challengers: MoriSensei98 on Chapter 28 and Curious cat on Chapter 50)

[Chapter image by Fagi (Kakikaki)]

(See the end of the chapter for notes.)

[img: https://i.imgur.com/cloEz4L.png]

Last night...

Chie sighed deeply, resting her cheek on your chest as she laid on top of you, naked, sweaty, and content. You laid under her, equally naked and sweaty, the two of you covered by a pair of blankets.

"Still cold?" you whispered, stroking her short brown hair.

"Mmmm... nah..." Chie mumbled, savoring the feeling of your body against hers. "I think you warmed me up pretty good."

"Good," you replied, your hands caressing her naked back, gently stroking her. "You're so beautiful, Chie..."

"Mmmmm, no I'm not..." she playfully admonished, nuzzling her cheek into your chest. "Cut it ouuuuttt..."

"You aaaare..." you teased, feeling up her athletic yet soft body. "Mm, I love you so much..."

"Hnnnngh... you too..." she said, yawning. "If you really wanna date someone beautiful, you should ask out Yukiko."

"Oh, is she in the Hotel, too?"

"Mmhm." Chie started sliding up your body, her soft boobs squishing against your chest as her face reached yours. "So are Rise and Naoto. I think you should ask out Yukiko first."

"You *would* say that?"

"What's that supposed to mean, huh?"

"You're an awesome friend," you said, grinning at her. "And girlfriend~"

Chie blushed, pouting. "Yeah, yeah..."

You wrapped your arms around her cute head, pulling her into a kiss. She moaned softly into your lips, returning your affections with a tight hug.

"She's in Room 398." *Smooch.*

"Hm?" *Smooch.*

"Yukiko." Chie beamed at you before pecking you on the lips once again. *Smooch.* "You know you wanna. She's really pretty, and she's *totally* into you." *Smooch.* "I mean, everyone here is, but you know what I mean." *Smooch.*

"Same floor as you, right?" *Smooch.*

"Mmhm." *Smooch.*

"Seems pretty far." *Smooch.*

"It's not *that* far from here." *Smooch.* "Then again, I might've gotten used to it." *Smooch.*

You pulled her in for a big, long kiss before giving your answer. *Smooooooooch.* "Sure, I'll ask her out tomorrow."

"Awesome." Chie grinned at you before giving you an even bigger kiss. *Smooooooooooooooch.* "...Anon?"

"Yeah?"

She pouted, blushing a bright red. "...I'm horny again."

You laughed, grabbing your erection - still wet with her juices - and lined it up with her warm pussy. "I remember when you used to be shy about this."

"That was a whole year ago! I'm a different woman now!" she announced, before sliding herself down and taking your cock inside her. "MMMPH! Ohhhhh yeah~" She bit her lip, looking you in the eyes and taking your cheeks in her hands. "Better than A5 wagyu steak after a kung-fu movie marathon!"

"Who are you and what have you done with Chie?"

She burst out in laughter, all the while riding you once again. The thought of dating both her *and* Yukiko seemed intimidating, but the sheer pleasure on Chie's cute face was more than encouraging...

Tonight...

Every night for over a year, you've dreamt of the same hotel floating in the void. "Hotel Fantasia," the sign above the entrance proudly

declares. Inside, the beautiful kitsune receptionist Rena leads you to the room of any girl your heart desires, and you spend a marvelous night with them. Here, in the mysterious dream hotel Fantasia, all the worries of the day vanish in the gentle comfort of night.

And so, your slumbering heart asks itself: Who's next?

"Welcome to Hotel Fantasia, or whatever."

You awkwardly waved to Dokuko as you approached the reception desk. "H-hi."

The anime goth girl leaned against her fist, looking at you with a dull, bored expression in her dark eyes. She was gorgeous, no doubt - but man, did she look annoyed. She sighed, sitting upright and looking at the computer in front of her. "Let's get this over with. Who do you wanna fuck?"

"Um, ah, Yukiko Amagi," you said. "From-"

"*Persona 4,* I know." She quickly typed her name into the Hotel's database, getting her floor and room number. "Floor 312, Room 398. Give me a second to message her."

Not long after, you found yourself in the Hotel Lobby's elevator, sitting next to Dokuko as it ascended. You couldn't help but admire the pale, stunning woman next to you, dressed in fishnets, a black crop top, black jeans. She looked as beautiful as she was perpetually scowling, as if irritated by the very act of existing.

You spoke up, trying to lighten the mood between you. "So, uh, you mentioned you were from a horror manga?"

"*Awaken\Slumber.*"

"Huh?"

"The name."

"*Awaken Slumber?*"

"With a backslash."

"Oh."

"Don't read it."

"Um."

"I know it doesn't exist in your world. But if you find a copy, don't read it."

You nodded. "O-oh, alright."

A moment of silence passed. She put a pale hand, short-trimmed nails painted dark purple, on your lap. "I don't want you to read how Shirohime died."

"What about you? Shirohime said you *both* died."

"We did. I don't care that I'm dead." She looked away from you. "Shirohime had a life ahead of her."

"You didn't?"

"We're done talking."

And so you were.

DING DONG

The elevator doors opened. Before you could step out, Dokuko took your hand. "Sorry."

"For what?"

"Being a bitch."

You shrugged. "You just didn't want to talk. That's fine."

"Do you know why I don't want you to read *Awaken\Slumber?*"

"Because Shirohime dies in it?"

"That's one reason."

"What's the other one?"

"It's depressing. The whole damn thing. I don't know what the mangaka was smoking."

"I'm sorry."

"Don't apologize, idiot." She grunted, turning away. "No, you're not an idiot."

"Nah, I'm pretty dumb."

She chuckled - you think.

> Dokuko seems to be opening up to you.

> Your relationship is stronger now!

[img: https://i.imgur.com/10vPi9d.png]

Thou art I... and I am thou...

Thou shalt be blessed when dating women of the Fortune arcana...

"...So who exactly *is* Fortune arcana, then?"

"What?"

"Oh, uh, nothing."

The long corridors of the Hotel Fantasia should've felt like miles, but for whatever reason never did, even when walking hundreds of rooms away. When you left the Elevator, you were around Room 20 or so; Now, mere minutes later, you were at Room 398, standing right in front of Yukiko's hotel room.

"Have fun, I guess," Dokuko said, walking back to the elevator.

"Thanks," you replied, waving her off. *She's like night and day compared to Rena...* With that thought, you knocked on Yukiko's door.

A moment later, it opened, revealing the beautiful Yukiko Amagi in person. Long black hair held by a red headband, dark brown eyes, and a stunning face that blushed as she looked at you. She wore a deep violet yukata with a pink obi, the same as (or at least similar to) the one she had worn during the summer festival of *Persona 4.*

"W-welcome," Yukiko greeted. "Oh, wait, that's what we say at the inn. Um..."

You chuckled. "Thank you for your hospitality," you said with a bow.

Yukiko laughed, the nervousness slowly starting to melt away. Just then, though, you heard someone else laugh. "You're such a dork, Anon."

"Chie?" You looked further inside her hotel room, seeing Chie sitting on the bed, wearing her own white yukata. "What're you doing here?"

"I asked Chie to be here for me," Yukiko explained. "Since this is my first time with a boy in my room, I'm... a little nervous..."

"I'm just here for emotional support," Chie said. "Sorry, Anon, no threesomes tonight."

"Well, darn," you said facetiously. As sexy as it would be, you understood that Yukiko might not have been up for it. That said, Chie did say *tonight*... "So, Yukiko, since this is your Hotel room... may I come *inn*?"

Chie scoffed. "Ugh, Anon, that was a *terrible* pun."

Yukiko, on the other hand, was now doubled over in laughter. "PFFFFT, come *INN*? HAHAHAHAHA!! A-ANON THAT WAS SO FUNNY!! HAHAHAHAHA-"

"C'mon, don't encourage him," Chie admonished. "That was as bad as one of Teddy's jokes..."

You took the laughing Yukiko by the hand as you entered her hotel room for the first time.

After calming down, Yukiko showed you around the room. It wasn't especially big, unlike others you had seen; rather, it was around the size of an actual hotel room.

"Do you like it?" Yukiko asked. "I went with a more western design, especially for the bed. In the real world, I use a futon to sleep, but I thought a larger bed might be fun to have. Since the Amagi Inn is a traditional ryokan, I wanted to try something unique."

"It's really cool," you said, looking around. Despite its plain furnishings, there was one thing that stood out: On the wall was a large framed photograph of the Investigation Team - though not the photo they took in the game. Here, everyone was much older, as though six or seven years had passed since the murders in Inaba. Everyone was happy in the picture: Chie, Yukiko, Yosuke, Naoto, Kanji, Rise, Teddy, and Yu. Yu, in particular, stood between two unfamiliar girls, one of whom he was holding hands with. No, wait -

one *was* familiar: it was a teenage Nanako, just as overjoyed to be with her 'big bro' as the others. The girl he was holding hands with, however, remained a mystery.

"Nice photo, huh?" Chie said, getting up from the bed to stand beside you and Yukiko. "Nanako-chan got so big, didn't she?"

"I still remember when she was little," Yukiko said.

"Who's the girl holding hands with Yu?" you asked.

"Hm? Oh, that's his new girlfriend," Chie answered. "I forget her name, though."

"I think she's from overseas," Yukiko chimed in.

Just then, Chie nudged you with her shoulder. "So, Anon," she grinned, "Tell me. You think Yukiko's cute, huh?"

"Oh, totally," you replied, smiling at Yukiko.

"Ohohohoho, I knew it!"

"Geez, Chie..." Yukiko groaned, blushing a bright red.

"She's been wanting to date you for a long time," Chie continued, "so you better not screw up! Got it?"

"I-I'll do my best!" you exclaimed.

Chie laughed, all the while Yukiko continued blushing in embarrassment.

You soon found yourself sitting on the edge of Yukiko's bed, sandwiched between her and Chie. Nervously, Yukiko's hands touched yours, her soft fingers caressing your own.

"Nervous?" you asked.

Yukiko nodded, blushing. "Like I said, I've never had a boy in my room before. I haven't even chatted with a boy my age like this since high school. W-well, besides the Investigation Team..."

"Don't worry, Yukiko," Chie assured her. "Anon's not gonna hurt you."

You nodded, squeezing her hand in yours. "She's right. I won't do anything you don't want me to."

Yukiko's dark eyes met yours, a smile crossing her blushing face. "I... I know you won't." She leaned close, her lips close to yours. You heard Chie gasp as Yukiko's lips came closer and closer.

You kissed, and you swear your heart stopped for a second. Her lips, small but very soft, glided against yours as she kissed you once, then twice, then once more. Yukiko pulled away, shivering but grinning brightly. The kiss was sweet, but her smile made you wish you could stop time, just to see her grinning like that forever.

"So, how was it, Yukiko?" Chie asked, her hand stroking your back. "He's pretty good, huh?"

"Y-yeah..." Yukiko giggled, her hands on her cheeks. "I... I kissed a boy! That was my first kiss..."

"Your first kiss?" you asked.

"Even *I'm* surprised," Chie said.

"Can... can we kiss again?" Yukiko asked, taking your hands in hers. *So soft...*

You nodded, squeezing her hands. "As many times as you want."

Yukiko smiled, even brighter than before, as she kissed you again. You embraced her, arms snaking around the slender girl's body, feeling the softness of her yukata. She returned the hug, squeezing you in her arms as her lips pressed tighter against yours. Minutes passed as you kissed her gently, hearing soft moans and purrs from

her lips each time your lips touched. Time seemed to slow down; it was as if you had known her your whole life, as if you - both of you - were waiting for this moment ever since you had met.

You pulled away, blushing as brightly as she was. "I love you, Yukiko," you whispered.

"I... I love you, too..." Yukiko replied, kissing you again.

Chie giggled from behind you. "So, are you two ready to do it yet?"

"N-no!" Yukiko exclaimed suddenly. "I-I mean... not yet." She turned her attention to you, pressing her forehead to yours, looking deep into your eyes. "Stay here with me... just a little longer..."

You nodded, squeezing her tighter in your arms. "*As long as you want.*"

About an hour passed since you and Yukiko shared your first kiss. Most of that time was spent idly chatting with her and Chie. You learned a lot about what had happened in the years following *Persona 4*, things the game devs would never have considered. Several times during your conversation, you forgot that they were video game characters; they felt so *real*, like ordinary people living real lives.

"...and you won't *believe* what Yosuke said afterwards...

"...the other day, we had a group of twenty people at the inn. Twenty! Can you believe..."

"...and when we got there, I realized I recognized him from Yasogami! He was..."

"...so when Rise-chan arrived, we *tried* making sure nobody would recognize her, but..."

On and on the conversation went, with the girls sharing story after story, until eventually both girls went silent.

"Um..." Yukiko shifted nervously beside you. "Anon... I... I'm ready?"

"You're... ready?" you asked.

"Duh! She's ready to have *sex*, Anon!" Chie said, playfully punching your shoulder.

Yukiko nodded, her face almost completely red. "Being with you... You've made me so happy already. Just spending time with you is... it's so wonderful. M-maybe I'm going a bit fast..."

"You go at whatever pace you feel like, okay?" you said, taking her hands. "That said, though... I'd be honored to... have sex with you."

Chie scoffed. "You *dork*."

"Quiet, you," you shot back.

Yukiko snorted before bursting out in laughter, practically doubling over as she had before.

"Ugh, see? You got her started."

"That was all you, Chie."

"All me, huh?" Chie stuck her tongue out at you.

"Y-You two... You're just so f-funny together...! HAHAHAHAHAHA...!" Yukiko squealed in delight, laughing uproariously. She fell to the floor, rolling and laughing.

You turned to Chie, smirking at her. She had the same expression on her face - her beautiful face. She winked at you, and you at her.

Yukiko calmed down, but her wide smile never left her. She laid on her back, spreading her arms, inviting you onto the floor with her.

"Come here, Anon."

Just those words were enough to make your heart beat fast. You got on the ground, embracing Yukiko in your arms, kissing her passionately. Unlike your slower, gentler kisses from before, this was rougher, though not by much. Your tongue touched hers, sending shockwaves through each other's bodies. You ran your fingers through her long black hair, caressing her head as your tongue glided against her own, kissing her deeper than ever before.

"Woah, you guys..." Chie observed, still sitting on the bed. "You're really going at it..."

Yukiko giggled into your mouth, kissing you even more passionately. The heat increased as you made out on the floor, moaning into each other, savoring each other's taste. Yukiko's hands traveled under your pajama shirt, caressing your body. You shivered from her touch, her perfect hands feeling you up.

"Your body's... r-really nice..." Yukiko gasped between kisses.

"H-he is..." Chie mumbled.

You turned around, seeing Chie grind her hand into her crotch, pleasuring herself through her yukata, biting her lip and blushing.

"Enjoying the show?" you teased.

"Quiet, you," she shot back. "F-focus on Yukiko..."

You nodded, turning back to Yukiko and continuing to kiss her. Your lips traveled down her lips to her chin, then up her jawline, making her shiver in pleasure. She pulled your shirt off, exposing your torso and continuing to feel you up. You kissed her neck, making her yelp.

"You okay?" you asked.

Yukiko nodded, biting her lip. "Keep going... Take... *Take my yukata off...*"

You got up, pulling Yukiko to her feet with you. You stood before her, wrapping your arms around her to untie her obi, stripping Yukiko Amagi of her yukata.

"W-woah, Anon..." Chie gasped, watching you undo Yukiko's obi. "From the front, too...?"

You smirked at her. "I've got *some* skills."

As you said that, Yukiko's yukata fell to the ground. Yukiko Amagi stood before you, completely naked save for a pair of pink, lacy panties with a bow at the front. After staring at them for some time (like a creep), your eyes traveled up her slender, elegant body to her perky, medium-sized breasts, probably around a B-cup or maybe a C. Her nipples were a burgundy color, and she had rather large areolae.

"I-I hope you don't mind..." Yukiko mumbled.

"Mind? Yukiko, you're *beautiful*."

She grabbed her breasts, squeezing them in her hands. "Are you sure...?"

You gently brushed her hands aside before massaging her breasts. She gasped, panting softly as your hands kneaded her, caressing her bosom with tender care. Her back arched just from feeling your touch, savoring the feeling of her nipples between your fingers. As she moaned beneath your touch, you looked up at Chie, who was biting her hip hard.

You looked back down at Yukiko, smiling softly. "You're perfect, Yukiko," you whispered.

"A-Anon..."

You leaned down to kiss her once again, still massaging her tender, perky breasts. You spent a moment kissing her, absorbed into her

soft lips, before finally pulling away.

"Anon... take me," she whispered.

You nodded, taking her by the hand and helping her up, before laying her down on the bed, legs dangling over the edge. You kissed her again, pressing your lips sweetly against hers, before kissing down her body to her breasts. You took one nipple in your mouth, sucking it gently, making her gasp.

Chie took her hand, squeezing it softly. "You okay?"

"I-it's so strange..." Yukiko said, moaning softly, her other hand gripping the blanket beneath her. "But... it feels really good."

You took her words as encouragement, licking her nipple softly, massaging her other breast in her fingers.

"Ah~!" Yukiko gasped. "Does- does it *always* feel this good?"

Chie nodded, smirking a little. "It gets way better."

"Mmm... I-I can't wait," Yukiko giggled, looking down at you.

You pulled from her nipple, smiling at her before sucking her other breast, teasing her nipple with your tongue just as before. Yukiko moaned, no longer gripping the bedsheet and now gripping your hair, pressing your head tightly against her soft, squishy bosom.

"Do you want him to eat you out?" Chie asked.

"Eat... huh?" Yukiko asked, her eyes locked onto you, her cheeks blushing a bright red.

"Do you want him to lick your... you know..." Chie blushed, embarrassed. "Don't make me say it..."

You stopped sucking her nipple once again. "Do you want me to lick your pussy?"

"Y-you can do that?" Yukiko gasped.

"Geez, Yukiko," Chie groaned. "Don't tell me you didn't know that..."

"I-I guess it's okay..." Yukiko replied, shivering in anticipation.

You nodded, kissing down her bosom to her slender stomach, then slowly down her pelvis to her womanhood, her pubes lightly trimmed and her entrance glistening with desire. Without hesitation, you started licking up her slit, causing Yukiko to gasp and tremble in pleasure.

"Wh-what's...!?"

Chie chuckled, squeezing her friend's hand tighter. "Trust me, I felt the same way."

"It's... *haah*... it's so *good*...!"

"It gets better, trust me."

"How could it possible- *ahh!*"

The tip of your tongue teased her clitoris, causing her whole body to shake in ecstacy. Her legs, soft and smooth, wrapped around you, and both of her hands pressed tightly against the back of your head. You continued eating her out, using your lips and tongue to satisfy the beautiful woman before you.

"A-ANON!!" Yukiko exclaimed. "ANON- YOU- I- YES! IT'S AMAZING, ANON!!" Yukiko squealed in delight, letting the sensation overwhelm her.

Chie chuckled, watching you eat out her best friend.

You continued licking her up and down, kissing and sucking on her most private part, pleasuring her as best as you could. Her moans, squeals, and gasps of desire encouraged you to keep going, making

sure she was as satisfied as possible. Eventually, her legs and hands released you, and she pushed you away from her.

"Do you want me to stop?" you asked.

"I-I mean..." Yukiko's face was bright red, her lips unable to hold back a bright smile. "Not really... but I know what comes next, and... I want to have my first orgasm with you inside me."

"Yukiko..."

Chie chuckled. "First ever, or just first with Anon?"

"Oh, first ever," Yukiko replied. "I've never even masturbated before."

"What? You haven't!?" Chie exclaimed.

"Chie's just shocked 'cause she's a closet pervert," you said, standing up and taking off your pants.

"What did you just-!?" Chie grabbed one of Yukiko's pillows and smacked you with it, again and again. "Take that, you perv! HWACHA!"

"Ow! C-cut it out! I'm sorry!" you laughed.

Yukiko snorted in laughter, just barely containing herself. "You two- you're just so- PFFFT- so funny together!"

"Geez, we got her started again..." Chie bemoaned.

You smirked at her, then she at you, all while Yukiko laughed herself to death.

"Are you okay with this?" you whispered to Chie.

"Hm? What do you mean?"

"I mean... me dating your best friend."

Chie sighed, kissing your cheek. "Honestly, Anon? If it were any other guy, I'd call you a scumbag. But... I know you'll treat her right. *Both* of us right. So, I mean... I think... I'm even more in love with you than I was..."

"Yukiko..."

She suddenly turned away, blushing redder than ever. "Uh, w-well, you know what I mean..."

You kissed her on the cheek before hugging her. "I love you too," you whispered softly. "And I'm going to treat you both right."

"Hey, Chie..." Yukiko said, pouting. She had finally stopped laughing. "It's my night, you know..."

"Heheh, sorry," Chie said, scratching the back of her head. "Alright, Anon, get to work."

"As you wish," you replied, approaching Yukiko with your penis in your hands. Yukiko spread her legs, letting you rub the tip against her wet entrance - even wetter now that you ate her out.

"Can... can I touch it first?" Yukiko asked.

You nodded, letting her sit up and gently grab your manhood in her hands.

"It's... amazing..." she whispered, her soft hands slowly stroking you up and down, one hand on its underside and the other on top. "Does this feel good?"

"You're doing a great job," you moaned softly, savoring the feeling of her soft skin and gentle fingers.

"Heh, try not to cum, Anon," Chie chuckled, laying back on the bed, her eyes glued to your cock.

You smirked at her before returning your attention to Yukiko. You stroked her long black hair, caressing her head, looking deep into her eyes. She returned your gaze, blushing and smiling sweetly at you.

"It's really hard," she whispered. "You must really want this."

You nodded, blushing. "Only if you do."

Yukiko bit her lip, massaging your dick much faster. "The same is true for me," she said, before pressing her lips to yours once more. She wrapped her arms around you, pulling you on top of her, giggling and kissing you over and over, her soft pink lips meeting and gliding against yours again and again. She pulled away for one final question. "So... shall we?"

You nodded, grinning before continuing to kiss her over and over, finally pushing your penis inside her as you did. Immediately the sensation of her womanhood surrounded you, the slick folds of her pussy massaging you at every angle. She gasped, shocked by the sudden feeling of your cock inside her, but her initial worry quickly turned to pleasure. She moaned loudly, and it took a great effort to not join her. You thrusted in and out, all the while looking deep into her eyes, seeing the blissful joy in her gaze.

She gasped, squealing out words of encouragement, but you could hardly process them as you fucked her, pounding her warm, wet pussy with all the tender love you could. Yukiko turned to Chie, who took her hand.

"How's it feel?" Chie asked, grinning.

"I-It's incredible...!" Yukiko exclaimed, wrapping her legs around your waist. "I never imagined it would feel- *ohhhh!!*"

You continued thrusting into her, kissing her over and over, sometimes on her lips, sometimes her cheek, and sometimes her neck. Your hands squeezed her hips, pulling them towards you with

every thrust, making a blissful rhythm of intense pleasure. Yukiko squealed your name, grinning as she squeezed Chie's hand.

"Do- do you and Anon do it like this?" Yukiko asked, slowly losing herself to the bliss of intercourse.

"All the time!" Chie replied with a grin. "Of course, I like getting on top."

"On t-top? *AH~!*"

Chie chuckled, watching Yukiko shake and shiver beneath you. She licked her lips, watching your nude body intently as it glistened with sweat. *Damn, he's so hot...* she thought, rubbing herself through her yukata once again.

You continued making love to Yukiko, savoring every thrust inside her beautiful body. Her arms wrapped around your head, pulling you close to hers. She kissed you more passionately than ever, smashing her lips to yours while grinning all the while. Tears of joy streamed down her cheeks, which you kissed away.

Her hips shook against yours, grinding herself against you even as you thrust into her. You kissed her harder, rougher, all while your cock slammed even harder and rougher into her. You squeezed her hips tighter, her soft flesh squishing from your touch. The beautiful woman beneath you trembled all the more, the sensation of your cock thrusting in and out of her driving her mad with pleasure.

Your hands moved from her hips to her back, holding her close to you, embracing her tightly. You stopped kissing her for just a moment, instead resting your head on her shoulder, and hers on yours. She moaned into your ear, not caring how loud she was, letting the sweet feeling of desire drive her actions. She kissed your neck, just as you had kissed hers, before her lips met yours once more.

"I love you, Yukiko...!" you groaned in pleasure, feeling yourself approach your climax. *Not yet...! I need to hold on...!*

"I-I love you too, Anon!!" Yukiko squealed in pure ecstacy, pleasure exploding through her as she reached her own climax. You felt her shiver around you, her vaginal muscles contracting as they squeezed tight around your cock, squirting against you over and over as a powerful, overwhelming orgasm coursed through her slender frame.

You kissed her deeply, pressing your tongue into her mouth for the second time tonight. She gasped, but let you inside, her own tongue dancing elegantly with yours, then more and more passionately. Your deep kiss sent you over the edge, joining Yukiko Amagi in a powerful, unbearably sweet orgasm. You ejaculated deep inside her, shooting a massive load deep into her hot, welcoming vagina.

Minutes passed as you savored your mutual orgasm, shivering and trembling as one, arms wrapped around one another as you shared a warm, passionate kiss. Several moments seemed to pass before you pulled away to breathe, only to continue kissing one another yet again. Everything seemed to disappear: Chie, the room, even the bed you were fucking her on. All that was left was Yukiko.

You pulled away from her lips yet again, pressing your forehead to hers. You both smiled brightly at one another.

"So," Chie said, scooting close to you and Yukiko with a bright grin on her cute face, "how was your first time?"

"A-amazing..." Yukiko gasped out, unable to stop smiling.

You panted, tired from making love to Yukiko. You slowly pulled out of her, your cum dripping from her vagina as you did. *Damn, how hard did I cum...?* you thought to yourself.

"He's really great, isn't he?" Chie said, smiling at you.

Yukiko nodded. "I don't know how anything could be better than that," she giggled.

Chie laughed. "You say that now, but you haven't even tried using your Persona!"

"My... Persona? I can do that here?"

As they talked, you laid down on Yukiko's bed, naked and drenched in sweat. The two giggled as they turned to you.

"Did I tire you out, Anon?" Yukiko asked sweetly.

"Man, it must've felt *awesome* inside her, huh?" Chie said with a wink. She ruffled your hair, matted with sweat, before kissing your cheek.

Yukiko moved to your other side, putting an arm around the back of your head as she laid down next to you. "Thank you," she whispered. "I'm happy you came."

"You're welcome..." you whispered, too tired to do anything. "You were awesome, too."

Yukiko and Chie laughed, the two girls - your loving girlfriends - taking turns kissing you on the lips. You closed your eyes, resting on the soft bed, letting the sweetness of everything carry you away to sleep.

"How about you rest here," Yukiko said, "while Chie and I make you something to eat?"

"Hey, sounds like a plan!" Chie said, hopping out of bed. "Time to show our boyfriend how we're wife material!"

"Although... I haven't practiced cooking very much since high school..."

"Aw, c'mon, we're adults now! How bad can we be?" Chie assured her, the two girls leaving for the hotel room's kitchen.

Moments passed before your eyes shot open in fear. *I may be in danger...*

Hi, everyone. This is Cecil Rivers. You might remember me as the author of Hotel Fantasia, *as well as the lead role in the hit 2035 Hallmark Original Movie* The Christmas Assassin. *While we here at Cecil Rivers Entertainment occasionally delve into a touch of dark humor or odd fetishes, we do have our limits.* Hotel Fantasia *is intended as a wholesome, if a bit screwball, crossover lemon with the premise of being able to date and, indeed, make hot monkey love to your favorite characters.*

In accordance with this premise, this chapter originally featured Yukiko and Chie preparing what can generously be called a "meal" for the reader, a callback to the infamous Mystery Food X of Persona 4. *However, after discussing the scene with my beta readers, Ben Dover, Ima Nutt, and Harry Snatch, we have concluded that the scene as written was a tad too, shall we say, Lovecraftian for the sensibilities of our usual readership. Fans of* Hotel Fantasia *tend to prefer warm and fuzzy romance/sex as opposed to, say, nightmarishly inedible abominations against God and nature.*

As a result, while we will heavily imply said scene took place, this chapter will not feature a "Mystery Food X" scene, as it would offend the sensibilities of even the most thick-skinned of our readers. Disturbing content such as Mystery Food X has no place in Hotel Fantasia*, and I will not allow its dear readers to be subjected to such things.*

In its place, please enjoy this picture of a nice boat.

[img: https://i.imgur.com/rs8WWup.png]

With that, I wish you all a very happy day, and thank you very much for reading.

After a very *fascinating* meal, several visits to the restroom, and a phone call to schedule a therapy session, you found yourself on Yukiko's couch, cuddling with her and Chie.

"Sorry about dinner, Anon..." Chie pouted, kissing you softly.

"At least Rena's coming later on..." Yukiko said, resting her head against you.

"I-it's okay, you two..." you assured the girls, caressing their heads. "It honestly wasn't *that* bad..."

"Not that bad? Anon, the whole *scene* got cut!"

"Ch-Chie, the fourth wall!" Yukiko exclaimed.

"Oh, forget it." Chie kissed you once again, followed shortly by Yukiko.

The two girls took turns kissing and cuddling with you, wrapping their arms around their beloved boyfriend.

"So, are you comfortable having sex with Anon, now?" Chie asked.

"Definitely," Yukiko said with a grin, wrapping her arms around your arm, her breasts squishing against it. "Thank you so much for being here, Chie."

"Oh, trust me, it was *my* pleasure," she said with a wink, before kissing you on the lips one last time. Chie then hopped off the couch and headed for the door. "Well, I'll leave you two alone."

"You sure you don't want to stay for dinner?" Yukiko asked, letting go of you.

Chie turned around and shook her head. "Rena won't mind since we're both dating Anon, but tonight's *your* night." She winked at you, parting the front of her white yukata to expose her breasts. "Trust me, though: we'll have a threeway soon enough. Won't we, Anon?"

You chuckled, getting up and approaching her. You embraced Chie tight in your arms, giving her one last hug. "You're so awesome, Chie."

"She really is," Yukiko agreed, still sitting on the couch. "Chie's very supportive, you know. It's always her who gives me the little extra push I need."

"Geez, you guys," Chie pouted, blushing. "You're embarrassing me..."

With one last kiss, Chie left the room. You returned to Yukiko's couch, sitting next to her.

"So, what do you want to do now?" you asked.

Suddenly, Yukiko climbed on top of you, sitting side-saddle with both arms wrapped around your head in a tight hug. Her soft butt pressed hard against your cock, reminding you that the two of you were still completely naked.

"Y-Yukiko?"

Yukiko Amagi was looking at you with a wicked grin, her bright-red face mere inches away from yours.

"Is something wrong, my prince?" she giggled. "Mmm... I could sit here forever~"

Unable to control yourself, you forcefully kissed her. She gasped into your mouth, squeezing your head tighter in her arms. Your tongues quickly began to wrestle in each other's mouths in a deep, passionate kiss. You embraced the sexy girl sitting on your lap,

savoring the sweetness of her kiss, this one more passionate than all the rest. She had been holding back in front of Chie; she was going all out now.

Yukiko broke the kiss, still grinning at you. She was far from over.

An hour had passed since Chie had left, and Yukiko was riding you on her bed. You gripped her soft hips tight, keeping her incredible body in place as she bounced on top of you, over and over. Her breasts jiggled with each downward thrust, and it was hard to pull your eyes away from them.

When you finally did, you saw Yukiko's stunning face, grinning with delight as she rode you. Her hands were firmly on yours, squeezing them in place as she took in the sensations.

"Enjoying this?" you asked her.

"I-it's so good...!" Yukiko moaned, smiling down at you. "Ah...! We- we should do this more often!"

"Whenever you want!" you said with a grin.

"Th-then you should live with me!" Yukiko panted, leaning forward and pressing her hands on your chest. Her hips slapped down on you harder and faster, finding a new and even more intense rhythm. "We could- we could run the family inn together!"

"I-I'll think about it," you said. *I have responsibilites in my own world to take care of... but honestly, living with Yukiko sounds*- "AH!"

"Are you having another orgasm?" Yukiko asked, grinning.

"Y-YES!" you exclaimed, gripping her hips even tighter as you thrust up into her, shooting rope after rope of your seed deep inside her.

"Mmmmm... it feels so nice..." Yukiko said, biting her lip, feeling you fill her up. She continued riding you, moving her hips left and right as your cum dripped out of her.

"Ah! Y-Yukiko, you're-!" you cried out. "I-I'm still sensitive!"

"Oh!" Yukiko exclaimed, stopping her movements.

You sighed in relief.

"I just remembered! Chie said you could use your Persona in the Hotel!"

"Uh oh."

[img: https://i.imgur.com/yVC1d3R.png]

"Come! Konohana-Sakuya!"

The slender arms of Yukiko's Persona wrapped tight around you as you thrust into her, the giant feathery wings attached to her hands tickling your back. You trembled in ecstacy at the feeling of the Persona's tight, steaming-hot vagina, hidden beneath her white skirt. Yukiko moaned behind you, sitting on the couch and masturbating for the first time ever, feeling every thrust you gave her Persona.

"*Finally! I've dreamed about this day for so long, my prince!*" Konohana-Sakuya exclaimed, her voice sounding not unlike Yukiko's. "*Give it to me, you hot stud! Make love to me! Ravish me!*"

"D-don't say 'hot stud'..." Yukiko groaned, recalling Shadow Yukiko's interesting behavior.

"*It's your true feelings~!*" Konohana-Sakuya insisted, embracing you tighter, pushing your face into her bosom. "*I am thou, after all~*"

You continued fucking the Persona, her wet pussy only getting hotter and hotter with each thrust. By some miracle, you were holding on, but you knew full well this wouldn't last...

You panted on Yukiko's bed, alone, utterly drained by both her and Konohana-Sakuya. The Persona had long since vanished, leaving you satisfied beyond words but worn-out beyond compare.

Yukiko returned from the kitchen, holding two bottles of water. "Sorry about the wait. This one's for you."

"Thank you," you said, accepting her gift and taking a long gulp of water.

Yukiko put an arm around you as she laid down next to you. "Thank you so much for tonight, Anon," she said. "Um..." She blushed, looking at you shyly. "...I love you..."

You chuckled, putting an arm around her in return, looking her in the eyes. "Why so nervous, now? We've been pretty intimate all night."

"I know, but..." Yukiko trailed off, her eyes meeting yours. You hadn't noticed just how beautiful her eyes were, dark and full of affection. You gazed at her for what seemed like forever. "Sh-sheesh... Don't stare so much at me..."

"You were doing it, too."

Yukiko laughed, and you laughed along with her. You realized, then and there, that you loved her laugh, and the desire to make her laugh more - every day, even - filled you more than you could have imagined. Dating Yukiko - kissing Yukiko - having sex with Yukiko - wasn't enough. You wanted to make this woman happy for the rest of her life.

"Can I say it again...?" she whispered, her face now inches from yours. "...I love you."

You shared yet another kiss, and yet it was one unlike any that had come before.

>You spent a long time with Yukiko...

BAM!

"Room service!!" Rena announced, pushing her food cart in.

"Oh!" Yukiko exclaimed, you and her sitting on her bed. "I wasn't expecting so sudden an entrance."

"At least we put our clothes back on..." you said with a chuckle.

Yukiko turned to you. "Has... has she ever barged in on you while you were... h-having sex?"

"Oh, all the time," Rena said, a wicked grin on her lips.

"She's *also* a huge pervert," you said, gesturing to the kitsune.

"I can tell," Yukiko giggled. "Her kimono is tied at the *front*."

"What can I say? Easy access~" Rena said with a wink.

Yukiko doubled over in laughter, falling off the bed and to the floor.

"RENA, YOU'RE- HAHAHAHA! YOU'RE SO DIRTY!!" Yukiko laughed. "AND YOU'RE- HAHAHA! YOU'RE WEARING YOUR KIMONO LIKE A PROSTITUTE! HAHAHAHAHAHA!"

Rena tilted her head. "Uh... she's, uh..."

"Shut up, it's an endearing character trait," you insisted.

A hot meal of yakisoba, fried tofu, and rice balls were laid out for you and your new girlfriend. You and Yukiko ate, savoring Rena's hard work.

"You did a great job, Rena," you complimented.

The kitsune blushed, scratching behind the fox ears atop her head. "Ehe, I try..."

"Mmm, this fried tofu is wonderful..." Yukiko sighed contently.

"Better be careful that Anon doesn't take any," Rena teased, taking a seat next to you.

"I'm still mad at Narukami-kun for that," Yukiko said.

"Wasn't that years ago!?" you exclaimed.

Rena giggled. "You two are such a cute couple."

You and Yukiko smiled at each other, holding hands beneath the table. Her hand felt so soft, so warm, so comforting...

"So, what're you two gonna do for the rest of the night?" Rena asked.

"I dunno," you said. "Maybe watch a movie?"

"I'm... fine with anything," Yukiko said, squeezing your hand in hers. "You don't need to worry about me. As long as... *you're* here with me..."

"HNNNNNG, TOO CUTE!!" Rena squealed, gripping her heart.

You and Yukiko laughed, with Rena joining in. Both girls embraced you before continuing to eat Rena's meal...

The hours flew by, and the time to leave shortly arrived. You kissed Yukiko one more time, bidding her farewell.

"...I'm so happy that you're my first boyfriend..." Yukiko said, embracing you. "I'm... going to miss you, Anon."

You hugged her back, holding her close. "I'll be back tomorrow."

"I know, but..." She hugged you tighter. "I don't... want to be away from you."

"Yukiko..." You kissed her forehead and began to caress her back. "I love you."

"I... I love you, too." She suddenly pulled away from you. "Oh! I just remembered." She ran to her nightstand, pulling out a gift for you. "I want you to have this."

You took the small box, wrapped with a bright red ribbon.

"It's a charm from the Tatsuhime Shrine," she explained. "...To protect you."

You smiled at her, holding the box close to your heart. "Thank you, Yukiko."

Yukiko blushed, smiling softly. She hugged you yet again, squeezing you close.

"Hey... Can you stay here just a little longer...?" she whispered. "My heart's still racing... Please..."

>You sense Yukiko's gratitude and affection...

>..... ....

>You spent a very long time with Yukiko...

Eventually, however, the time came for you to wake up. After one final goodbye kiss, more wonderful than all the others preceding it, you left with Rena to the Lobby, where you told her goodbye as well. With your farewells said, you left the Hotel, wandering through the black void surrounding it before finally opening your eyes, awakening in your usual bedroom at your usual home. The smell of a freshly-cooked breakfast wafted into the room, helping you wake up even further.

In your hands, you felt Yukiko's present. You opened it up, revealing Yukiko's present, a beautiful paper Shrine Charm. Beneath it, though, was another present: a photograph of Yukiko and Chie, smiling brightly, with three words written on it:

We love you ❤

Gosh, that boat is nice.

Sorry if you thought this would be Naoto. I have plans for her, too, don't worry! Just, ah... not yet. Also, very sorry for this taking so long.

I use "shockwaves" a lot in intimate scenes. If I were a Persona character, I'd definitely have Zio in my kit. Also, I use ellipses (...) way more often than I should, but I just feels right to me.

I did the math: From Chapter 1 to Chapter 64, a single year passes. Ignoring 64 and the first Interlude, Chapter 59, that's 62 chapters. We'll also subtract one Chapter since the Amongus chapters (45 and 46) happen on the same day and one chapter because the April Fools chapter is non-canon; thus, 60 chapters. 365 days divided by 60 chapters equals approximately 6 days, approximately more. Thus, there's about six days, on average, between each chapter.

Also, in between Chapter 1 and 2, about a month passes, which we'll say is 30 days. 365-60-30=275 days. Thus, there are 275 free days for Anon to have spend with his girlfriends, approximately 6 per girlfriend individually, between the actual chapters. Fascinating!

One thing before we go: https://videos-cdn.ispot.tv/ad/2df7/f9fZ-video-sm.mp4

A pocket dimension hotel room? Alright, which one of you works for Hilton? Be honest. There's no way this is a coincidence!

(It's probably a coincidence, I'm just being goofy)

(EDIT: Just in case you couldn't see it, this is a Hilton Hotels commercial that bears superficial similarities to Hotel Fantasia, which may or may not be a coincidence. At first I thought I was just seeing things, but later I found that it was removed from Hilton's official YouTube channel, making me wonder if at least ONE GUY on the marketing team decided to slip in a reference. It's a less than 1% possibility, but not 0%.)

Again, really sorry for being so late. Hopefully the next one won't be, but I can't guarantee much.

Next time on Hotel Fantasia, your heart will connect with a new Master.

Aqua (Kingdom Hearts: Birth by Sleep)

Chapter 76: Aqua (Kingdom Hearts: Birth by Sleep)

Every night, you dream of the Hotel Fantasia, where you can make love to anyone you wish. Tonight, you've chosen Master Aqua from Kingdom Hearts! Tonight, you'll be... sealing her... keyhole...

...What am I doing with my life?

(Requested by the following Keyblade Wielders: Ronnie_R15 on Chapter 26, MultiColoredPineapple on Chapter 33, Noobmaster69copycat on Chapter 49, Jeffster on Chapter 50, Ambrose on Chapter 51, and Jeffster on Chapter 66. May your hearts be your guiding key.)

[Chapter image by Oyenpaws]

(See the end of the chapter for notes.)

[img: https://i.imgur.com/Qi6AJCJ.png]

Every night for over a year, you've dreamt of the same hotel floating in the void. "Hotel Fantasia," the sign above the entrance proudly declares. Inside, the beautiful kitsune receptionist Rena leads you to the room of any girl your heart desires, and you spend a marvelous night with them. Here, in the mysterious dream hotel Fantasia, all the worries of the day vanish in the gentle comfort of night.

And so, your slumbering heart asks itself: Who's next?

"Geez, *you* took a while to fall asleep," Dokuko observed, the goth girl resting her cheek on her hand as she watched you enter.

You chuckled awkwardly at her words, approaching the reception desk. "I was, uh, occupied."

"Let me guess: with fucking?"

It was Mythra's fault, you thought, recalling how the Blade basically forced you to plow her from behind - not that you would ever complain. "Yeah, pretty much."

"Tch. Horny bastard."

"I wish I could argue with that..."

Dokuko sighed, returning her attention to the computer in front of her. "Well, whatever. Who's it gonna be tonight?"

"I was thinking Aqua," you said. "From *Kingdom Hearts.*"

"Mm." Black nails clacked on the keyboard in front of her. "Floor 32, room 10. Let's go."

Once again, you sat next to Dokuko as the elevator ascended. This time, she was wearing fishnet stockings beneath a black miniskirt, and a low-cut crop top that showed off both her midriff and a surprising amount of cleavage. *How big are they...?* you dared to ask yourself.

"Are you staring at my tits?"

"N-no!" you exclaimed. "I-I just think your fit looks good, that's all."

She scoffed, looking away.

Shit... you thought. "I'm sorry."

"Shut up." She crossed her arms, looking down at her feet. "...'Don't apologize.' That's what I meant."

"Are you sure?"

"Yes!" she shouted, standing up suddenly. "Obviously! I didn't come to this fucking hotel for you *not* to check me out! Stare at my tits all you want! Hell, fucking *grope* me for all I care!"

"I-I'm sorry!"

"And stop fucking apologizing! You didn't do anything wrong! It's..." She stopped herself, plopping back down beside you. As she sat there, she set her legs on the bench, wrapping her arms around them and looking away. "...It's my fault. I'm sorry."

"Dokuko..."

She was quiet for a moment, trying to find something to say. "...Please don't tell Rena I yelled at you."

"I'd never."

"I know you wouldn't." Her voice cracked. "I hate this, Anon."

"Hate... what?"

"I hate the way I talk to you. To *everyone.* But... I can't help it. This... this is the personality I was given." She turned to you, black tears running down her face. "I *hate* being fictional, Anon. I hate that someone else chose my character. I... I *want* to be nice. Everyone in this *fucking* hotel is nice to me. But... I can't do it. I've tried to thank people, but... all I can do is scoff at them. I can't even be nice to the guy I like, Anon." She sighed.

You put an arm around her.

"Wh-what are you-"

Then you pulled her in for a hug.

"I'm sorry, Dokuko," you whispered, squeezing her tight.

Dokuko said nothing. Instead, she just hugged you back.

"You... you don't have to be nice to me..." she whispered. "I'm... a bitch to everyone..."

"You're *trying*," you replied, hugging her tighter. "And I believe you when you say you are... even if nobody else does."

Dokuko sighed, nuzzling her pale face into your shoulder. "If you stop hugging me before we get to Floor 32, I'll kill you."

You chuckled, squeezing the tsundere goth girl even tighter.

> *Dokuko poured out her heart for you...*

> *Your relationship is stronger now!*

[img: https://i.imgur.com/10vPi9d.png]

Thou art I... and I am thou...

Thou shalt be blessed when dating women of the Fortune arcana...

"...And now my mascara's ruined. *Shit.*"

"Sorry."

"I SAID DON'T APOLOGIZE, DAMMIT!"

DING DONG

The elevator doors opened, and Dokuko finally let go of you.

"...Thanks," she said.

You smiled at her.

"What?"

"You thanked me."

Her eyes grew wide, realizing what just happened. "...Huh. I did."

"Maybe your author wrote you as a bitch," you said, taking her hand, "but I think you're an amazing person."

"Sh-shut up," she stuttered, her pale face blushing a bright red as she turned away.

As you walked towards Room 10, she squeezed your hand tight.

After a few minutes of walking you reached Room 10, Aqua's room.

"Well, here we are, I guess."

"Thanks, Dokuko."

She nodded to you. "I l... you..." she whispered.

"Hm?"

"Nothing. Get your dick wet in Aqua already," she said hastily, walking away.

"Got it," you replied. You almost knocked on her door, before quickly turning to Dokuko with a smirk. "Was that a *pun,* Miss Kurosuke?"

"Can it!" she shouted back.

You chuckled, finally knocking on Aqua's door.

Knock knock knock

"*J-just a second!*" You could hear her voice on the other side. A moment of quiet passed before she finally opened the door. The

Keyblade Master stood before you, just barely shorter than you, with a soft smile and blushing cheeks. She looked just like she did in the games, with short blue hair and light skin, blue eyes, and a slender form. Her outfit resembled her original in-game outfit, though you would later notice this outfit revealed a lot more back.

"Hey," you greeted, stunned by how beautiful she was in person.

"Um... h-hi," she stuttered, face still bright red. "I'm Aqua. Or- well- I guess you know that already..."

You chucked, and she quickly joined you in laughter.

"Would you like to come in?"

You nodded, taking her by the hand as she guided you inside.

Aqua's room was a small library, brightly lit by a golden chandelier, with similarly golden walls that resembled the Land of Departure's castle. Aqua's hand squeezed yours gently as she led you up a flight of stairs to her bed, covered by a navy blue blanket with a pair of white fluffy pillows at the far end.

You sat down on her bed next to her. The Keyblade Master was still blushing, but smiled brilliantly at you, never letting go of your hand.

"It's amazing to meet you for the first time," Aqua said in awe. "I dreamed about this for years, but... I never imagined it happening."

"I feel the same way," you said, squeezing her hand in yours. Her skin felt so soft, so smooth, almost magically so.

Aqua's eyes met yours, and time seemed to stop. Slowly, you moved closer and closer, and before you knew it, your faces were inches away.

"A-Anon..." Aqua whispered, her whole body shivering.

Before you could say anything in reply, your lips touched. *Fireworks*. It was like fireworks going off through your whole body. The kiss was simple and clean, soft and gentle, so sweet you thought nothing could make it better... until her hand began to caress your cheek. It was as if pure love was flowing into you every second you touched.

Moments passed before Aqua pulled away, smiling sweetly. "My first kiss."

"Did you like it?"

Aqua giggled girlishly - a laugh you'd never heard before in the games, even when she did laugh. "Of course!"

"I'm glad," you said with a grin, hugging her tight. "You deserved it."

"Anon..." she whispered, embracing you in return. "I'm... so glad I finally got to meet you. I've... seen so much... experienced so many things..."

"I know," you replied softly, gently stroking her back.

Aqua squeezed you tighter, as if she was afraid you'd disappear if she let go. Moments passed in each other's embrace as you comforted her for things she never said but you could tell she felt.

She pulled away, looking you deep in the eyes again. "Anon... I love you. Thank you for coming tonight."

Before you could even reply, her lips were on yours. You spend a long while kissing her soft, sweet lips, letting her know just how much you loved her in return...

Half an hour was spent just sitting on her bed, spending intimate moments together. Now, you were exploring the library that was her room, perusing its many bookshelves while hand in hand.

"Your room is amazing," you said, looking over a particular shelf containing books about magic.

Aqua giggled. "I'm glad you think so. I've been using the Hotel to train myself even further while I sleep."

"That's pretty smart."

"Lots of people seem to be doing it. Even Kairi."

"Oh, Kairi's here?"

"Yes. I was surprised, myself. I remember when she was a little girl. She's grown so much." She playfully bumped into you. "I think you'll like how pretty she is now."

You laughed with her. "Actually, aren't you training Kairi right now? Or... wait, *when* are you from, if I can ask? What's happened since *Kingdom Hearts III*?"

Aqua smirked at you. "Are you asking for *spoilers*, Anon?"

"Look, the next *Kingdom Hearts* game's taking forever to come out. We've been waiting for more info for a long time!" (AN: As soon as I wrote this line, they released new screenshots of *IV*)

"Then you can *keep* waiting," she teased. "Be patient, Anon."

"Fiiiine..." you said.

Aqua kissed you on the cheek - stopping your heart for a second. "If you promise to be patient... I'll teach you how to use a Keyblade."

You turned to her, eyes wide. "Wait, for real?"

She nodded, summoning Stormfall in a flash of light. She got down on her knees, presenting it to you hilt-first. You froze for a moment, taking in the sight of Aqua's blue and purple Keyblade being offered to you.

"*In your hand, take this key*," Aqua recited. "*So long as you have the makings, then through this simple act of taking, its wielder you shall one day be.*"

A sudden wave of solemnness surrounded you, the gravity of this Bequeathing becoming apparent in your heart. In that moment, scenes from the games became history to you instead of fiction. Aqua was not merely offering a key: she was inviting you, someone she loved despite only having met in dreams, to partake in the epic legacy of Keyblade wielders... and someday, maybe even masters.

"*And you will find me, friend*," she continued. "*No ocean will contain you, then. No more borders around, or below, or above, so long as you champion the ones you love.*"

With those last words spoken, you took the Stormfell in hand... and swore, for just a moment, your hand glowed with a light. Maybe it was just illusion, a trick of the light, your imagination running wild.

Time would tell.

In the far back of the library was an empty, circular room, used for Keyblade training. Aqua had given you a wooden Keyblade, not unlike the one Terra had given Ventus when the two were young.

"We'll worry about proper stances later," Aqua said, observing from a safe distance. "Right now, I want you to get a feel for wielding a Keyblade."

You nodded, performing practice swings for her. The wooden key was heavy, and the hilt being contained between two crossguards made wielding it somewhat cumbersome. You certainly began to appreicate the characters of *Kingdom Hearts* more the longer you held it. Maybe a real Keyblade would feel more comfortable to use?

"Good so far," she said, nodding.

"Is it alright for a Keyblade Master to date her student?" you teased.

Aqua chuckled. "If I were your *Master*, it'd be a problem. I'm just your girlfriend showing you the ropes, which is fine." She blushed, chuckling to herself. "I don't know why, but... saying I'm your 'girlfriend'... feels really nice." She put her hands on her heart, smiling, before shaking her head. "Alright. Let's try fighting a moving target." She raised her Keyblade, which glowed with a yellow light for a brief moment.

Suddenly, five orbs of light appeared in the room, floating and moving around. You nodded, gripping your mock-Keyblade and rushing at them. You attacked, striking one and causing it to vanish into sparks. You locked onto another, rushing at it as it ran away, before destroying it as well.

"You're doing great!" Aqua cheered.

You grinned, not expecting the sudden praise. The warmth you now felt in your heart, however, wouldn't distract you from destroying your target. The third orb was hovering up and down, almost mocking you as it floating up. You jumped up and just barely struck it before falling back to the ground. You made a mental note to learn High Jump next. The fourth was right behind you, approaching rapidly. You turned and slashed through it badassly - at least, *you* felt so.

"One to go!" Aqua announced.

You saw the last one all the way across the room. The adrenaline rushing through you now made you want to take it out in a stylish, flashy way. You gripped your weapon hard, holding it behind you, before flinging it across the room...!

...It clattered to the ground beneath the orb.

"Um... Anon?" Aqua asked, tilting her head. "What was that?"

"Uh... Strike Raid?"

"Uh... huh..." She crossed her arms. "Let's... focus on regular Keyblade attacks for now, okay?"

"...Sure."

Once more, you found yourself on Aqua's bed, being hugged and pelted with soft, wet kisses. You never imagined just how *soft* her lips would be, much less now tight her embraces were.

"You did amazingly," Aqua whispered between kisses.

"My attempt at Strike Raid notwithstanding, right?"

She giggled. "It was cute."

"I'll take it," you said, kissing her back.

Aqua pushed your face to her chest. Your heart stopped as you heard hers beating. Her hands began gently stroking your head, holding you there.

"I'm so proud of you," Aqua whispered.

"A-Aqua..." you said, trembling from her words.

She chuckled. "Surprised? You deserve to be praised. Your first attempt was amazing."

"Th-thanks," you replied, hugging her as you nuzzled your face into her soft chest.

"Do you like this? I heard boys like... b-breasts," Aqua stuttered, still holding your face there.

"Mmm... yeah..." you said with a chuckle.

"It's okay, there's no need to be embarrassed," she assured you. "Would... would you like to see them?"

"Only if you're okay with it..."

"W-well... I've had enough dreams about it before, so..." She shivered, a sudden rush of excitement filling her. "G-give me a moment." Aqua gently pushed you off, leaving to a side room across from her bed.

Minutes passed before Aqua finally left the bathroom. Your jaw dropped: she was wearing a shiny, lavender *microbikini*, so small you could see her blue pubic hair and the sides of her areolae. Nearly every inch of her flawless figure was exposed. She blushed, hands behind her back as she approached you, her breasts bouncing slightly as she walked. As she reached the bed, she leaned forward, letting her bosom hang down.

"So... wh-what do you think?" Aqua asked, blushing redder than ever before.

You couldn't speak, still stunned by the unbelievably sexy woman standing before you. Disney would *never* approve... though considering Lottie, Jessica, and Elastigirl were in your harem already, that was a moot point.

"S-say something!" Aqua demanded.

"You're amazing," you replied.

"Th-thanks..." she said. "But... you know... it'd be less embarrassing if... I weren't the only one like this..."

"...But I don't have a microbikini," you said.

"Y-you know what I mean!"

You laughed. "Sorry! I couldn't help it!"

"Aren't I flustered enough!?" Aqua exclaimed. "Anon..."

"Sorry, sorry," you said, slowly removing your pajamas, starting with your shirt, then your pants. "Oh, I, uh, forgot to wear underwear tonight."

"Th-that's... fine..." Aqua said, staring in awe as you took your own clothes off. She seemed just as enamored with your body as you were with hers.

You stood completely naked before Aqua, your cock standing at attention for the microbikini-clad woman. You look over each other, eyes wandering, hearts pounding, imaginations going wild.

"Anon, I..." She gulped. "I'm... ready."

Needless to say, so were you. You embraced the nearly-naked Aqua, kissing her deeply for the first time. Her warm, slick tongue glided with yours, filling you with electrifying sensations. She moaned softly, as if she had longed for this moment. You squeezed your arms around her soft, slender body, savoring the feeling of her skin, and she reciprocated happily. Her hands caressed your nude back, enjoying the feeling of your form.

It felt like forever before she pulled away to breathe. Her face was still as red as ever, but she wore a brilliant grin on it, smiling happier than ever. She reached behind herself, loosening the knot holding her microbikini top and letting fall down her breasts to the floor. You stared at her bosom for a long while, impressed by the size - much larger than Disney would have let slide, though not *so* much larger than canon that she was unrecognizable. Maybe a D-cup?

"Do you really like them that much?" she asked.

"Yes."

Aqua laughed, a sound you would never get tired of hearing. Her hands guided yours to her chest, letting you feel her up. "Enjoy."

You did as told, feeling up your Keyblade Master's breasts, savoring their weight and softness as you caressed them, bounced them, even squeezed them with her nipple between your fingers.

"Mmmm... that's it..." Aqua sighed.

"Feels good?"

She nodded. "All the fear in my heart is melting away. I never imagined, even in *those* dreams... how good this could feel..." Her hands slid up your back to your head, pulling you down into her breasts. "I love you, Anon..."

You said nothing, simply nuzzling your face into her bare breasts, savoring their softness. You kissed between her breasts, making her gasp softly, but she let you continue. You kept on kissing her chest, lips traveling to her nipple before taking it into your mouth. She gasped louder this time, her hands both caressing the back of your head and neck, letting herself enjoy the new, increasingly erotic feelings welling up inside her.

You licked her nipple in circles, hearing her gasp and whisper words of encouragement. You looked up at her, seeing the Keyblade Master biting her lip as you licked and sucked her breast.

"D-do the next one now," she whispered.

You nodded, moving to her other breast and licking her nipple there as well. Your hands continued to massage her breasts all the while, sometimes even playing with her now-stiff nipples. Minutes passed before she pulled you off, forcing a kiss on you as she pushed you forward.

"Mm!" you gasped, falling backwards onto her bed. You and Aqua laughed, kissing and cuddling on the bed, naked and cozy... or *almost* naked, in Aqua's case. She realized that fact and, while laying on her back, pulled her microbikini bottom off, setting it next to her.

"Anon..." Aqua whispered. "I'm... ready for you."

"Alright..." you replied, getting off the bed to stand in front of her. The tip of your erection was pressed against her entrance, dark pink and wet with desire, glistening in the light. She wanted you just as much as you wanted her.

"G-go slowly..." Aqua insisted.

You nodded, pushing yourself into her gently, grabbing her soft thighs for support. She squealed, the sudden feeling of being penetrated shocking her. You kept going, pushing through her soaking wet walls, feeling the hot bumps and folds on every side of your manhood.

"I-it's in..." she gasped, shivering beneath you. She smiled at you, gently wrapping her legs around your waist. "Take me, Anon."

Encouraged, you thrust into her faster, in and out, fucking the stunning woman beneath you. She gasped in delight, panting as her womanhood was ravaged by your cock. She bit her lip yet again, looking up at you with a smile of pure adoration, gripping the pillows behind her as you thrust yourself into her.

"S-so good..." she panted. "Yes... keep going... I love this... I love you, Anon...!"

"I love you too, Aqua!" you exclaimed, increasing in speed, feeling her soaking cunt surround you again and again, almost trying to milk you dry. Your hands traveled up her body to her breasts, bouncing gleefully with each thrust. Aqua moaned in delight as your fingers wrapped around her boobs yet again, massaging them. Her legs squeezed tighter around your waist, pulling you close, keeping you inside her for longer.

"Anon's... Anon's inside me..." she panted to herself, gripping the pillows behind her tight. "This feels incredible, Anon! Yes! Don't- don't stop!"

"Trust me, I don't plan on it!" you exclaimed, leaning forward to kiss her.

Aqua's arms wrapped around you, embracing you as you thrust over and over. Aqua moaned into your mouth, her soft lips and tongue gliding against yours. Her kisses became erratic and wild, unable to contain her happiness. Her arms and legs squeezed around you tighter as her body shivered beneath yours.

Your hands stroked her face, caressing her cheeks as you shared a deep, passionate make-out session. As you finally broke the intense kiss, she beamed at you, grinning widely as you fucked her.

"More..." she moaned, throwing her head back. "More, Anon! YES!"

"Anything for you," you said, grabbing her hips and thrusting harder than ever. Aqua *squealed* in delight as you plowed her, her hips shaking beneath yours as you utterly *ravished* her.

Minutes passed as you fucked Aqua. Your bodies were drenched in sweat, slapping loudly together as you made hot, steamy love on her bed. Aqua began to moan louder than ever, back arching and toes curling as shockwaves of pure erotic pleasure exploded through her. Her legs wrapped tighter than ever around you as she *squirted* on your cock, a powerful orgasm overtaking her.

You quickly joined her, squeezing her hips hard as an orgasm of your own erupted through your body, blastng her insides with your hot white seed. You groaned in pleasure, falling forwards onto her to kiss her passionately as you shared a hot, blissful orgasm. Her soft wet lips met yours, over and over, interspersed with whispering each other's names in pure adoration.

Time passed as you cuddled on her bed, the two of you wet with sweat and ejaculation. Aqua held you close, kissing and praising you constantly, mindlessly mumbling words of affection.

"That was incredible, Anon," she said softly, running her fingers through your hair.

"It really was," you replied, embracing her, occasionally playing with her boobs absentmindedly.

She giggled. "You might get me addicted to that."

You laughed. "Well, we can continue later."

"Because of your refractory period?"

You nodded. "Yeah, but I think it's shorter in the Hotel, so-"

Aqua tapped your penis with a glowing finger, a spark of light bouncing from it. You penis soon glimmered with a purple light, growing fully erect in seconds before the light dissipated.

"There we go!" Aqua said with a grin.

"...I get the feeling you're gonna abuse this power."

"A-Aqua!" you exclaimed, throwing your head back as the Keyblade Master rode you fast and hard, hips slapping against yours over and over.

"This position...!" Aqua panted, resting her hands on your chest as she fucked you. "I think... I think I like this one!"

Over and over, her hips slammed down onto yours, the folds of her hot cunt milking you on every side. You looked up at her tits, bouncing constantly as she ravished you. You raised your hands up to squeeze them, massaging her boobs as she ravished your cock.

"*Ah*~ I can tell you like this, too!" Aqua said, grabbing your hands and squeezing them to her tits. She bit her lip again as she came once again...

You and Aqua found yourselves cuddling in the nude, floating in a sphere of Zero Gravity magic - lowered in intensity, so as to not hurt you. Her hands explored your back, your arms, the back of your head, your chest, *everywhere*, caressing and stroking you lovingly. Your hands explored her stunning body in return, feeling her back, her sides, her breasts, her ass, all the while kissing her softly and tenderly.

Aqua giggled, floating in the middle of the room with you, enjoying your body as much as you enjoyed hers. After a while, her hands slowly moved down your chest to your stomach, then down your stomach to your cock, still rock-solid for her pleasure. She jerked you off, slowly and gently at first before ramping up in speed, beating your cock hard and fast.

Even though you were horny, you were also curious how your cum would look in zero-G.

Aqua leaned back on her bed, grinning as your tongue explored her wet pussy, licking up and down her slit, savoring its heat. Your tongue teased her clit, licking it up and down rapidly, making the blue-haired mage before you squeal in immense pleasure. You started to suck her clit, pushing two fingers into her womanhood to fingerfuck her. As her hot cunt surrounded your fingers, you sucked her clitoris harder than ever, making her whole body tremble.

"Anon, I- I- *AH!*"

Aqua squirted right onto your face, her body throwing itself backwards from the sheer pleasure of the orgasm. Your face was soaked in her hot juices, dripping down off it. You kissed her pussy, looking up at her with a smile.

She panted, smiling back at you gleefully.

Aqua decided to give you a break from fucking, instead bringing you back to her training room. With your fake Keyblade in hand, you swung at your pseudo-master, who blocked every strike with a magic sphere. You weren't worried about hurting her, since her power level was leagues beyond yours, though you definitely didn't *want* to connect on accident - even if the wooden toy you held wouldn't damage a Shadow. Fortunately, she wasn't using Reflect magic from *Kingdom Hearts II*, or this would be the final chapter.

A little over ten minutes of training passed. You swung at Aqua, but this time, she vanished. Shocked, you looked around, only to be grabbed from behind.

"*Ah!*"

"Keyblade wielders should always watch their back," Aqua teased, one arm around your chest to hold you close, the other traveling down to your crotch. With another flash of light, she cast what you could reasonably call Bonerga on you yet again, making you completely erect.

"I thought we were training," you said.

"Complaining?"

"Hardly."

Aqua giggled, before teleporting in front of you this time, on her knees before your erection. She licked her lips before kissing up and down your shaft, pleasuring you slowly and eagerly. You sighed in contentment, savoring her lips as they showered you with affection. Before long, those same lips slid down your manhood to your balls, her tongue massaging your underside as she sucked you slowly and lovingly...

Aqua's squishy breasts, slick with sweat, wrapped around your dick, squeezing it on both sides. She licked her lips, pumping up and

down your shaft with her boobs while you laid back on her bed.

"Y-you *have* to be out of MP by now," you said, shivering from the unbelievably *good* feeling of Aqua's paizuri skills.

She giggled, winking at you. "I bought a *lot* of Ethers and Elixirs, Anon." She licked the tip of your dick before squeezing her boobs around it even tighter, moving them faster around your manhood. "We're going to be doing this a *lot*."

As you exploded between her breasts, filling her cleavage with your cum, you almost wished you could say no to that...

Almost.

You and Aqua found yourselves fucking in the training room, bodies soaked not with sweat but with a powerful Waterga spell.

"I-I thought we were cleaning ourselves up," you said, plowing her on the floor.

Aqua giggled, grinning. "We were! I never said we wouldn't get dirty again!"

"You're so naughty, Aqua!" you said, leaning forward to kiss her on the lips, grabbing her tit in the process.

She laughed, winking at you. "It's okay, right? I mean, it's just for you~"

You laughed with her, continuing to fuck her senseless. *I never imagined Aqua would be this horny...!*

"A-alright, this'll be the last one," Aqua said, nervous for the first time since... well, her first time. Her ass, round and flawlessly smooth, was presented to you as she leaned forward on her bed.

"You're sure you want this?" you asked.

"...Yes." Aqua sighed, grabbing one of her asscheeks, spreading her hole open more. "T-take me, Anon."

Your cock lubed up, you did as you were asked, plunging yourself into Master Aqua's tight asshole. Aqua grunted as you filled her anus, and it squeezed tight around you on all sides. You fucked the narrow passage over and over, feeling its tightness on every side. Her grunts soon turned into sounds of pleasure, and she moaned in delight with each individual thrust inside her.

"I-it's good!" Aqua exclaimed. "Oh, yes! Anon! T-take my butt! It's all yours!"

You chuckled at her reluctance to say ass, continuing to fuck her over and over. You gripped her soft asscheek, feeling its smoothness in your hand as you ravished your seemingly-insatiable Keyblade Master girlfriend once again...

You rested your head on Aqua's tits as you laid in bed with her, the blue blanket covering both of you. You were both clothed once again, the bedsheets had been cleaned, and you had both taken a shower - together, naturally. Now, you were cuddling, whispering sweet nothings, and just relaxing until-

BAM!

"Room service!"

-until it was dinnertime.

"Oh, are you two upstairs?" Rena called from the entrance.

"We'll be right down!" Aqua announced, before giving you a big kiss on the lips and hopping out of bed. You followed close behind her,

practically bounding down the stairs to where the three-tailed foxgirl was setting the table.

You sat next to Aqua as you shared dinner with her, enjoying a big meal of Caprese Salad, Crab Bisque, Bouillabaisse, Stuffed Quail, and for dessert, Royalberry ice cream. As usual, everything was delicious and made with love.

"So, how was it?" Rena asked, three tails wagging behind her.

"It was amazing," Aqua said, smiling and blushing as she spoke. "Anon's... such an amazing lover."

"Isn't he?" the kitsune said, winking at you. "So, Anon, what did you think?"

"Aqua was the amazing one," you said, "though I gotta say... you're *way* naughtier than I expected."

Rena burst out in laughter. Aqua simply blushed a brighter red, looking away awkwardly - though her smile never left her.

"Dang, Anon, did you corrupt Aqua?" Rena teased.

"I-I haven't been corrupted," Aqua insisted; being corrupted, of course, being a sore point for her. "Anon's just... really, really good."

"I'm not *that* good," you said, sharing in Aqua's blushing.

Rena snorted, elbowing you playfully. "You kinda are, big guy."

"Isn't he?" Aqua said, slowly becoming more open. "We went for *hours*, doing everything I could think of. He even put it in my... b-butt."

"Yoooooo, nice," Rena cheered, winking at you. "Ever done Reverse Cowgirl before?"

Aqua tilted her head. "'Reverse cowgirl?' Sorry, I... didn't know they have names."

"It's when you ride him backwards," Rena explained. "Want me to demonstrate on him?" she teased.

"Hm... Well, you're also dating him, so-"

"Oh, wait, you've probably tired him out after hours of screwing. Man, refractory periods suck, don't they?"

"Actually, it's easy to cure those."

"...Eh?"

"Aqua, no, don't tell her that-" you exclaimed, but it was too late. With just a touch from Aqua, you were rock solid once more.

Disney-unapproved shenanigans to follow.

Yet more hours passed. You cuddled on Aqua's bed, sitting between both her and Rena, both girls nude and smiling. You were tired out, to be sure, but happy to be with the two girls.

"How was that, Anon?" Rena whispered into your ear.

"Amazing," you replied, whispering just as she was. You kissed her cheek, followed shortly by her lips.

The fox girl giggled. "I aim to please."

"...Hey, Rena? Can I ask you something?"

"Hm? Of course."

"Well..." *Don't mention that she yelled at you. You don't want her in trouble.* "While I was in the elevator, Dokuko... well... she's really depressed."

"What's she depressed about?" Aqua asked, spooning you from behind, her breasts pressed into your back.

"She's... well, she's fictional," you explained. "I don't know if that means anything to you, but it distresses her. Her author wrote her as mean and moody, but she doesn't want to be like that."

Rena nodded. "I know what you're talking about."

"Is that so...?" Aqua said. "In the context of *your* world, I'm fictional. Yet... I have my own feelings, my own memories. Things no writer would have ever thought up. Someone may have written me into existence, but... that doesn't invalidate it. My heart is real, and so is hers." Aqua's head rested on your shoulder. "Even if she feels like she was created in darkness, that's for *her* to decide, not her author."

"You're right," you said. "I can tell she's fighting her 'programming,' so to speak. She's... really sweet. Even if she has a hard time expressing it."

Rena smiled at you. "You're so sweet. What was it you wanted to ask, though?"

"Well... is there anything you can do for her? You're her boss, after all."

She smirked. "I'll think of something."

"Thanks," you said, kissing her once again.

"Your heart is so beautiful," Aqua whispered, her hands pressing to your chest. "I picked a good boyfriend, didn't I?"

"The best," Rena agreed.

You said nothing, just blushing and taking in the praise while the girls giggled and cuddled against you.

Eventually, however, the time came to wake up. You gave Aqua a heartfelt goodbye, sharing one final embrace for the night. Rena arrived to take you back, and with that, you left Aqua's room. Rena took you to the elevator, where you returned to the Lobby and, after giving Rena her own goodbye hug, exited the Hotel.

As usual, you wandered through the black void around the Hotel until you finally opened your eyes, revealing yourself to be in your own home, your own room, your own bed.

"C'mon, you lazy bum. Wake up."

Mythra was sitting beside you, the gorgeous Blade looking at you with a smirk.

"Good morning to you, too," you said.

Mythra chuckled, giving you a proper good-morning kiss. "So? No souvenier this time?"

You shook your head. "It's in here," you said, pointing to your heart. "Those are memories we'll never forget. Our hearts are connected, and-"

BONK

She bopped you on the head. "You've been playing too much *Kingdom Hearts*. Play more *Xenoblade* instead."

"Fine, fine..."

Forged a D-Link with Aqua!

Two hours later...

Finally, Dokuko was done with her shift as receptionist. Thank goodness; there were too many new arrivals today. How were there

even this many VTubers, anyway? And what the hell was a *Palworld*?

Whatever. She could finally lay back in her black hotel room, listen to some music, maybe check if that guilty pleasure manga updated-

Knock knock knock

"That had better fuckin' be Shirohime..." Dokuko groaned, getting out of bed and to the door. She swung it open angrily.

Anon was there.

"Huh? Anon?"

He handed her a piece of paper, which Dokuko read.

Hey, Dokuko-chan!!

Anon told me you weren't feeling too good, so he asked me to do something nice for you.

This is a 100% free Anon illusion you can do anything you want with!

It'll last for around 8hrs so go nuts!

Thanks for all the hard work. We all really appreciate it. ❤

-Rena

"...Tch. I told that dumbass he didn't need to be nice to me." She looked up at the illusion. "You. Get in."

The mindless illusion gleefully walked inside. Dokuko slammed the door behind him. Her eyes traveled up and down the illusion's body.

"Looks like the real thing. Dunno why I never asked Rena for one o' these."

It was true that residents could request illusion copies of Anon for a low price, though since Rena wasn't the only illusion maker, they varied in quality and length of time. Rena was one of the better "illusionists", from what Dokuko had heard.

"Get on the bed."

The illusion did as ordered, sitting peacefully on the bed.

Dokuko pushed it over, immediately straddling it. She panted in lust, ripping its shirt apart as though it were paper, exposing its - *your?* - bare chest. She licked her black lips, her hips grinding against the illusion's crotch.

"I'm going to enjoy fucking the shit outta you," she growled. "Acting so sweet... treating me like a normal girl... I'm going to destroy your cock, boy. *And you're going to thank me.*"

Rena's illusions were merely hard-light constructs. They could be given orders or programming, but they had no real mind of their own.

But in that moment, a miracle happened. One of Rena's illusions felt something.

Fear.

GUYS. THIS CHAPTER IS 76. 7+6=13. ORGANIZATION XIII CONFIRMED. THAT WASN'T EVEN INTENTIONAL.

Hey, I went through the whole thing without making a "D-Link" joke!

[Note: Nonsexual D-Link joke added in the 1.02 update.]

AnAwningMouse wanted a "birth by sleep in 9 months" joke, but I... well, let's just say "birth" will be coming up muuuch later. That said,

in Hotel Fantasia, a literal birth by sleep is very much possible.

Can't believe they cancelled Missing-Link. I was really looking forward to... watching all the cutscenes on Everglow's channel. What? I'm not a mobile game guy.

Joking aside, this is the first time a Kingdom Hearts game was announced before being canned (Fragmented Keys, Birth by Sleep Volume 2, and the original plan for Dissidia all having been canceled before official announcement). Crazy times, right? Still looking forward to Kingdom Hearts IV.

Actually, in that alt text I said Aqua would be Star Arcana, but Wheel of Fortune would honestly work well for her, too.

IRL, I'm trying to read more often. I always tell people that, if you want to write well, you have to read well, but I myself have trouble sticking to it. It's the curse of being raised in the Internet Age: before, I used to go through dozens of books in a single month, but now I take months just to read a single book. It sucks, but I'll get better at it.

Last week, I read Alice's Adventures in Wonderland. I've read it before, when I was younger, but it was nice to read it again. This week, I've begun The Count of Monty Cristo - like night and day, right? Much thicker tome, especially the nice hardcover copy I'm using. My sister raves about the book, so I'm sure I'll enjoy it, too.

While I'm writing this, my dog is asleep nearby, dreaming. As someone who's been trying to lucid dream for a few days now (imagine why, lol), I can't help but wonder if dogs can lucid dream. I dunno how you'd ever prove such a thing, either its possibility or impossibility, but it's something to think about.

Sorry about how long this one took. I feel like I say that every time, but I'm going to try and focus on writing HF. I want to do multiple chapters a month again, no matter what it takes.

Next time on Hotel Fantasia, we catch another Pokemon. See you then!